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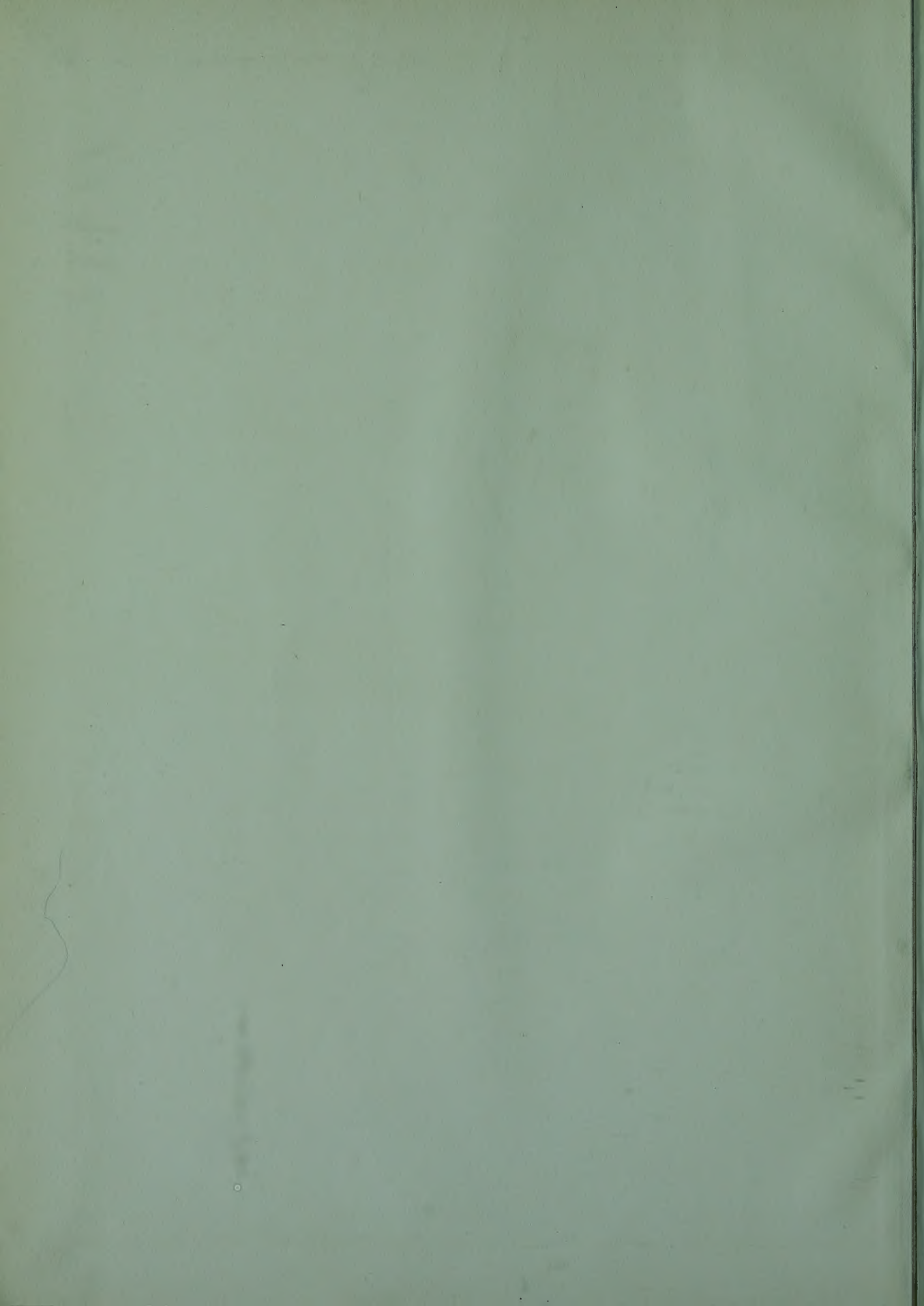
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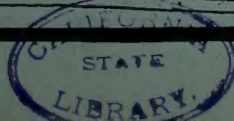
AN INDEPENDENT
WEEKLY REVIEW
of the SOUTHWEST

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THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK



An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

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NO. 1

The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

COMMENT

The Man Who Dares! What a figure he is, indeed. And especially is he a heroic figure when he shakes off the impedimenta of party armor and party "strings" and stands erect in the arena of politics, bidding defiance to unworthy traditions. "Heroism feels and never reasons," says Emerson, "and therefore is always right, and although a different breeding, different religion,

The Man Who Dares and greater intellectual activity would have modified, or even reversed the particular action, yet for the hero, that thing he does is the highest deed, and is not open to the censure of philosophers or divines. It is the avowal of the unschooled man, that he finds a quality in him that is negligent of expense, of health, of life, of danger, of hatred, of reproach, and that he knows that his will is higher and more excellent than all actual and all possible antagonists."

The Man Who Dares, if his daring is to be rewarded by success, must enter the fray properly armed. His greatest weapon is truth. With it, he is invincible. Realizing that he is "born into the state of war," and that the commonwealth demands that he exhibits fear of nothing that is opposed to truth, he may dare the mob "by the absolute truth of his speech and the rectitude of his behavior." A

coward has no place in this life, and especially in this century. **Truth is** The man who hesitates to advance against popular sentiment, however strong, confident of the keenness of his own weapon of truth, is man in outer form only. If he is a true hero, his will must remain unshaken, even in the face of the most violent disturbances in the ranks of his opponents. If he trusts himself, and dares, nothing but death will daunt him. A heart insurgent will defy all falsehood and wrong and will have the power to carry every burden which evil agencies may impose upon it.

The Man Who Dares scorns those who scorn and revile. His fortitude obtains in the face of the most wearisome tactics of his enemy. To him, prudence is falseness, virtue is literally its own reward. Conventionality he relegates to the rear, fighting his fight as his conscience dictates. He is not the well-groomed, too finely bred, extraordinary young man who, in spite of constant culture, has never matured, except in a physical sense.

The Dictates He is not afraid of soiling his hands by laying hold upon the filth which half buries, half suffocates, those whose cause he champions. He is not afraid of the poisoned arrow, the sword thrust, the pitfall, nor of the "disgrace" of being haled before a cadi to give an account of the course he has followed in response to those dictates of his conscience which make him an intrepid wielder of his only weapon—truth. Beholding that which he conceives to be an iniquity, he lays on; and woe betide the marplot who strives to impede his course.

The Man Who Dares has become the chief factor in the progress of the American commonwealth. It was the Man Who Dared who made the success of the American Revolution possible. It was the Man Who Dared who made the liberation of the American slaves possible. It was the Man Who Dared who brought the arrogant Standard Oil to its knees in the state of Missouri. It was the Man Who Dared who cleaned out the Augean stables in

the American metropolis. It was **Has Become** the Man Who Dared who broke up the gang of raiders upon the treasury of New Mexico who were masquerading in the guise of the "regularly constituted Republican organization" of that long-suffering territory. It was the Man Who Dared who gave Toledo what is, in some respects, the best municipal government in America. And above all in modern times in America, it is the Man Who Dares who has sought out, in his own political party, the blemishes and foul spots, and is applying to them a caustic which, while making the body writhe, will cleanse and purify.

The Man Who Dares has before him the biggest, the best and the most productive field in the world—the purification of politics. He has in his hands a weapon which has no counterpart—truth. He need not enter the field of national politics to find a

foeman worthy of his steel. He will find plenty to do at his own doorway. There never was greater need in Los Angeles of an active, vigilant, fearless contingent of daring men—men who, "realizing that they are born into a state of war," dare to fight corruption,

not only in public affairs, but corruption in those departments of daily life whose influence reaches into the home. It is not necessary

for the Man Who Dares to ride forth like St. George to fight the dragon of dishonor. And the blunderbuss, too, is a weapon of the past. The man who makes the greatest show and whose weapon makes the loudest noise does not always put up the best fight. In these days it is persistence, rather than pomp, which counts. Such tactics as those illustrated in the story of Robert Bruce and the Spider are essential to success in the fight for the supremacy of honor, for dishonor is militant and persistent.



Here, then, is to the Man Who Dares! May he never grow discouraged, even in the face of what may at first appear to be overwhelming odds! May he begin his fight conscious not only of the fact that he is right, but that "macht macht recht!" May he be unafraid of wrong in whatever guise or from whatever quarter it approaches! May he hold fast to the hilt of the sword of Principle, and strike to kill! May no threats of "political death" daunt him! May

Here's to the Man Who Dares no "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" cause him to swerve one hair's breadth from the straight and narrow path to municipal freedom! May he have done at once and forever with public opinion! May he still be heroic and a Man Who Dares in any crisis which tries the temper of his metal! And, finally, may he bear constantly in mind the time-worn adage which has to do with the work of hewing to the line, regardless of the direction in which the chips fly!



What is a "representative citizen?" What does the term signify? What does the representative citizen represent? These questions suggest themselves by the occasional references, in the public print, to certain men who are designated as of this quality among our citizenry. The term has come to be greatly abused. The adjective, in the broad sense in which it is commonly employed in describing the status of a citizen, implies that he represents the progress and prosperity of a community, or is a high type among the best of men who stand for something higher than self. A

Representative Citizens representative citizen, it logically follows, must be a man possessed of a helpful public spirit. He must keep well informed regarding what his fellow-men

are doing. He must have intelligent views on profound questions affecting his town, his state or his country. He must be prepared to act as a spokesman for those having less information or intelligence, or for those who, by reason of the nature of their employment, have not been so situated as to be able to grasp the tendency of the times along the political, social, educational, religious, moral or industrial pathway in which public thought is wont to travel.



This, we believe, is the proper definition of the representative citizen. But how many of the fellow-citizens of the popular representative type discriminate between the true representative citizen and the spurious article? Do the possession of wealth and success in business affairs entitle a man to occupy a niche in this side-gallery of the Hall of Fame? We fear so. The man who represents himself better than anybody else, the man who gets himself elected into the directorate of half a dozen national banks, the man who sits in the choicest pew in the richest church in town, the man who employs help by the score, if not by

Not the True Type the hundred—this is the type of citizen who has come to be classified as representative more, possibly, than the man who, knowing the demands of a healthy public sentiment, and rather heedless of the consequences to his own individual interests, takes it upon himself to father such sentiment and nurture the young fruit thereof to maturity. The true representative citizen surely is not to be found among the ranks of the men who devote their time chiefly to the upbuilding of their private fortunes, material or social. We should say, rather, that he is to be found among those who, with their fingers on the throbbing pulse of the populace, make every possible individual effort to encompass the fulfillment of the public demand.



The best public servant is the man who does his duty, whether he is a mayor, a councilman, a health officer or a simple park watchman. It is all right to relieve from responsibility a public servant who is recreant to a trust reposed in him, whether his station be high or low, but no man should be discharged from his position in the public service because he obeys the orders of his superior. The pursuit of such a course is bound to be demoralizing to the service, and, worse than this, it places a premium upon a species of dishonesty

Best Type of Servant which is particularly vicious. While it is to be regretted that Edward Brown, a Sunday watchman in Eastlake Park, offended the retiring mayor, Mr. Owen McAleer, by obeying the order of Superintendent Morley and requesting a member of the mayor's

family to "move on" and keep the highway open, it would have been graceful and gracious on the part of the chief executive of the city had he followed the example of the great Napoleon and complimented the man for his spirit of obedience. Brown's discharge will reflect little credit upon the park commissioners. He really should stand in line for early promotion.



Pearson's Magazine refers to the power of the great express companies to defeat all efforts to enact a parcels-post law as "one of the most exasperating incidents of Senator Platt's presence in the United States Senate." It is, indeed, the most exasperating, and likewise the most highly condemnable. It is the presence of smooth scallawags like Platt, Depew and others of their ilk in "the greatest deliberative body in the world" that has made the

United States Senate a by-word in mouths of patriotic Americans. But **Platt and** the railways are now having their **Parcels-Post** brush with the public, and the tendency of the times indicates that it will not be long before the express companies will be yanked down from their high estate. It is intolerable that the people of the United States should be "held up" by the express companies as they are, when merchandise parcels may be shipped by mail to the ends of the earth at the rate of twelve cents per pound, provided none of the mundane termini be located within the borders of our own country.



The workings of the postal service, which in this respect has been controlled by the express companies through their interference with federal legislation, are worse than farcical. Suppose, for example, you desire to send a package of merchandise weighing a pound to a friend residing in Pasadena or Hollywood, or, for that matter, in Los Angeles. The postage will cost you sixteen cents if the package is placed in the mails and addressed directly to the person for whom it is intended. Now if you have a friend in Hong Kong, or Melbourne, or Christiana, you may send the same package to him for twelve cents, and he may mail it to your friend in Pasadena or Hollywood for another

Workings of other twelve cents. For eight cents **the System** more than you pay to have the postal service carry it from the local postoffice to a house across the street, you may have it transported twenty-five thousand miles, at a cost to the government of the United States infinitely greater than the expense entailed in the first instance! There is nothing in any department of our public service under government control that hits the average American citizen harder than the present system of transporting merchandise through

the mails. While the present administration is investigating questions of discrimination, it would do well to let its "big stick" crack the nutty problem of express rates and the parcels-post.



George W. Perkins, formerly vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Company and for years the right hand man of J. Pierpont Morgan, stands accused of forgery in the conduct of the affairs of the company in which he was a big factor. The grand jury which found it to be its duty to indict Mr. Perkins and his associate, George S. Fairchild, formerly Secretary of the Treasury and a

member of the finance committee of the life insurance company, places itself on record as being convinced that these men were "influenced by a desire to benefit the stockholders." Inasmuch as neither of the men is shown to have benefited personally by the transaction, their motive having been a good one, the sympathy of the public doubtless will be with them. At the same time forgery is a dangerous expedient, even when the aim of the forger is the protection of a mass of innocent investors or insurance-policy holders.



The eyes of the world are upon you, Prof. Johnson of Stanford! You have a job ahead of you that is a daisy. You must pay the penalty of your fame as an expert in tropical fruits, and you must suffer for your temerity in boldly insisting that there were no apples in the Garden of Eden. The American Modern Language Association has decided the same question in the negative. But what under the

turquoise canopy of heaven is an association of linguists supposed to know about fruits, anyway? They claim that it must have been a lemon that Eve handed to her lord and master on the fateful day following upon the heels of the Creation. Why a lemon? If, as some of these scientists insist, it must have been a tropical fruit, why not a grapefruit, the fruit of the quassia, a quince or an immature persimmon? But certainly none of these fruits were responsible for the Fall. There is nothing tempting in a bite of lemon.



We fear that the San Francisco school muddle is still far from a settlement. There are many features which vex and bewilder, and among these the worst are the recklessness and inaccuracy of statement, not only on the part of the labor agitators who form the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League, but too frequently on the part of those who, in saner moments, would hesitate to allow untruths to escape their lips, even by innuendo. We should

look to the responsible head of the school department of San Francisco for unvarnished facts. Instead of **San Francisco Misrepresentation** giving the public facts, that official is reported as authority for the statement that many of the so-called Japanese school children are "men from twenty to twenty-five years of age," who sit beside twelve-year-old girls. The president of the Board of Education has committed himself by innuendo to the same statement by saying that white people do not care to have their little children "associate with adult Japanese" in the schools. Even one of our senators in Congress, Mr. Perkins, insists that the question is one of "Japanese adults in primary schools."



The majority of people, in and out of California, appear to have been willing to accept these statements as facts, without further inquiry, on account of the prominence and official position of the San Franciscans from whom they have emanated. The Pacific Outlook regrets that it is unable at this time to give its authority for what it has to say in reply to these asseverations, but it is in a position where it is able to state, with definite knowledge at hand, that the official and semi-

No Adults in the Schools official statements of these gentlemen are widely at variance with the facts. In the first place the official records of the San Francisco school authorities show that of the 30,000 pupils enrolled, the total number of Japanese is but ninety-three. Of these ninety-three, twenty-eight are girls. Of the sixty-five boys, thirty-four are under sixteen years of age. Of these thirty-one who are sixteen years of age or older, but six attend the primary schools. Of these six pupils, two are nineteen, one eighteen, one seventeen and two sixteen.



It is also a fact that no complaint of bad conduct on the part of any Japanese pupil, in any public school in the city, has ever come to the knowledge of the head authorities of the school system. The statements that adult males attend the public schools and that they sit beside young girls is preposterous and ridiculous on its face. Inasmuch as the school authorities do not allow American males of advanced years to sit beside young girls in school, who dares presume that they would permit adult Japanese to occupy such positions? That a United States senator would make such statements

Not a Credit to the State as those accredited in the daily press to Senator Perkins, without reasonable evidence aside from the intemperate verbal meanderings of a prejudiced local press or the unsupported words of labor agitators, is not a great credit to the state of California. And that any public official, especially one having any part in the conduct of

the school system, would lend himself to an effort to discredit any portion of an unprejudiced official report made by a cabinet member is no less a disgrace. Secretary Metcalf, himself a resident of California, in his natural loyalty to his own state would be inclined to make as good a showing for his state and its once chief city as the facts warranted.



There is one interesting fact in connection with this question which has never before been made public. The San Francisco press has told but one side of the story throughout, though making an effort to convince the public that it was handling the matter from an unbiassed standpoint. The fact to which we wish to call attention is this: The principal of the Oriental school in San Francisco, Mrs. Newhall, an aunt of Mr. Keene, secretary to Mayor Schmitz (and formerly a member of the California state senate), would gain pecuniarily if all the Japanese children of San Francisco were compelled to

attend the school in her charge.

The Milk in the Cocanut The regulations of the school board provide that the salaries of principals shall be governed largely by the number of rooms in the schools under their direction. Thus, a principal having charge of a school of ten rooms receives a salary considerably in excess of one in charge of a school of two or three rooms. For some time past strenuous efforts have been made to secure an increase in the salary of Mrs. Newhall through increasing the number of rooms in the Oriental school, and this could be accomplished in but one way—by increasing the number of pupils attending this school. This is where an unexampled piece of "graft" could be created, and this fact is doubtless responsible in large measure for the agitation now going on.



But the question of principal's salary is not the root of the matter. It is but an incident, though a most potential incident. The whole trouble may properly be laid at the doors leading to the editorial department of M. H. DeYoung's newspaper, the San Francisco Chronicle. Mr. DeYoung and his Chronicle, more than any other individual agency, are responsible for the creation of the existing deplorable tangle. To one who has been a close student of the Chronicle it is most apparent that this paper is entitled to the name of father of the

Japanese and Korean Exclusion

Fathered by the Chronicle League. Tveitmoe (what a name for a patriotic American citizen!),

McCarthy and the remnant of the gang which has been echoing and re-echoing the cry of the mushroom A. P. A. party of a dozen years ago, either took their cue from the Chronicle or led that paper to take the stand it occupies, judging by the attitude of all concerned. Which party is primarily responsible perhaps nobody will ever know;

but the fact remains that the Chronicle has been the most persistent agitator of the exclusion sentiment among all the widely circulated newspapers of California. The public must draw its own deductions.

Regardless of the source in which the present agitation had its inception, the state is face to face with a serious condition, not a theory. The agitators of San Francisco have practically defied the federal government to do its worst. The Pacific Churchman, which, unfortunately, is published but semi-monthly, seems to be the sole San Francisco periodical which is able to view the situation with sanity and temperance. We have almost expected to hear that its office has been sacked and its editors hanged in effigy as the result of the published views of that paper. Regardless of whether the Japanese are a desirable or an undesirable class, the United States government, through its con-

Paramourty of Treaties vention with the government of the Mikado, has expressly stipulated that subjects of the latter shall receive the same treatment in America that subjects or citizens of other countries receive. And inasmuch as treaties—international law—and federal enactments governing our relations with a foreign country are paramount to state laws or city ordinances or school board regulations, we may look to see Washington prevail over San Francisco. If the treaty be deemed unwise, its provisions may be remedied later. But so long as it stands the administration would prove itself poltroonish and a disgrace to the name of the United States of America did it not exercise all the power at its command in enforcing its provisions.

While the legislature of 1907 is enacting a pure food law so that the state of California may cooperate with the federal government, it should include in the statute a measure making it unlawful for any person to sell a pint and a quarter of olive oil for a quart, three pints of "maple" syrup for a half gallon, and an eighteen-pound package of sugar for the twenty-pound packages advertised. There is about as much fraud in weights and measures as there is in quality. The worst feature of the imposi-

Quality and Quantity tion practiced in weights and measures is, that the average housewife has no scales or other measure in the house, and there-

fore is helpless against the fraud. One of the biggest producing companies in Los Angeles recently advertised to sell a quart of pure olive oil for sixty cents. When one of the bottles containing the alleged quart had been emptied and the water it would hold measured, it was found that the bottle contained less than a pint and a half. Such frauds as this should be made easily punishable by a special law fitting the case.

The president of the State Teachers' Association, Mr. Van Liew, in an address before that body at its meeting at Fresno last week, condemned in strong terms the organization of teachers upon the principles governing trades unions. He characterized the idea as "preposterous nonsense," and declared that where it has been tried its success was "with neither glory nor honor." The view of Mr. Van Liew

No "Unions" of Teachers is the only one that can be taken by those who regard teachers of children in the light of public benefactors. That instructors of youth should band themselves together on the lines followed by union labor is unthinkable. The mission of teachers is akin to that of preachers, and in some respects even more important to the youth of the land. Any such thing as union control must necessarily be followed by loss of individuality. Another fruit would be dependence, partial or entire, upon the whims of the leaders. Unionism has run mad when it attempts to enfold the public schools of the country.

On another page will be found a very brief synopsis of the first of the promised articles dealing with the life and work of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Christian Science organization, which are being published in McClure's Magazine. Georgine Milmine, the author, has started out with a story that promises to grow more and more dramatic as it proceeds. If her account is truthful—and it bears every evidence of accuracy, the source of her information being given where it reflects in any manner upon the integrity of this widely-known and well-advertised woman—Mrs. Eddy has made some statements in her official biography

Unofficial History which are not borne out by the facts. One of these, to which reference has been made in the synopsis we print, deals with Mrs. Eddy's admission into the church. Mr. Eddy herself has stated that she was admitted at the age of twelve. McClure's investigator apparently proves by the records of the church that she was just over seventeen, instead of twelve. Interesting episodes in the life of this remarkable woman which she refrains from mentioning in her own publications are related by the new historian. None of them will tend to advance the cause of Christian Science; for faith in a leader is essential, to thinking and honest minds, to faith in the teachings of a leader.

Without doubt there is much in the so-called Christian Science that is good. Possibly it is all good. That is not the point at issue between the followers of Mrs. Eddy and her critics. Christian Scientists say the cult is new. They say, and Mrs. Eddy says, that the latter "discovered" it in 1866 or some time prior thereto. In a communication

from one of the members of the Christian Science Publication Committee, which was printed in the Pacific Outlook December 29, editorial views expressed in this paper on December 15 were criticised as unfair. One of these views, as expressed in a headline reading "The Term a Misnomer," in which

we expressed the belief that "the very combination of words in the term Christian Science is contradictory," was asserted to be based upon a false

premise, and the assertion of our critic was to the effect that "as a matter of fact the name Christian Science is a most proper and logical combination of terms and simply means an exact knowledge or understanding of the teachings and works of Jesus Christ." Further on our critic asserted that "this term is now virtually admitted to be correct through the changed theories of physical scientists regarding matter." Another ground for criticism lay in the Christian Scientist's interpretation of the expression "and these signs shall follow them who believe" into "them who understand."



Let us take up this last criticism first. It is stated that the word "believe" in this connection means "understand." We must say that this is, to us, an utterly new meaning of the word "believe." We believe in the existence of a Supreme Intelligence which we call God; but does that mean that we understand what or who God is? We believe in the divinity of Christ, if we are Christians; but do we understand it? We believe many other things in connection with the Christian religion; but do we understand them all? Then as to the first point raised by our critic, a simple denial that the term Christian Science is a misnomer, because the words of which it is composed appear to us to be contradictory, is hardly a refutation of

Understanding and Belief the assertion. It all depends upon the point of view. Is there such a thing, may we ask, as "an exact knowledge or understanding of the teachings and works of Jesus Christ?" Faith, pure, unadulterated faith, is the foundation of Christianity. Not faith that Christ ever lived, but faith in His divinity and in His power, as a mediator and intercessor in behalf of humanity. And then as to our critic's statement that the term Christian Science "is now virtually admitted to be correct," such an assertion is open to grave question. It is admitted to be correct by Christian Scientists, perhaps, but they, and the "physical scientists" which our critic leans upon are in a tremendous minority in this big world of ours; and the fact that this class is willing to admit it to be correct is no proof whatever that it is correct.



Christian Science does not, in our belief, afford mankind anything more tangible, more definite,

more wholesome, and generally more beneficial than the simple, plain old-fashioned Christianity of our forefathers. If we are wrong, we still fail to grasp the Christian Science idea. All the teachings of Christ appear to us to point in the same direction that the teachings of Christian Science leads us. That being the case—and it is not likely that followers of the faith will deny it—we fail to see what benefits are to be derived from separation from the mother church; by "mother"

The Fittest Will Survive church we mean the original Christian church. But regardless of the right or wrong of the question, if the Science gives to its devotees that which plain Christianity does not offer them, or if they believe that it does, and such belief is based upon personal experience or the experience of others, they should be well able to withstand, in their philosophy, the martyrdom contemporary with the assaults which are now being made upon the cornerstone of their great organization. The fittest will survive, and it is through such crises as that which has arisen in the history of this faith that wholesome institutions grow stronger.



Gambling in Dividends

It has long been recognized that one of the most deadly interferences with the safe and just administration of American private corporations is the near proximity of stock tickers to the elbows of directors, says Pearson's. The power which officers of great corporations have to enrich themselves or their friends through the stock market at the expense of the speculating and, sometimes, the investing public, was flagrantly shown in the case of President Harriman and his associate officers of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Having secretly voted to increase the dividends on Union Pacific stock from six to ten per cent.—a stroke unsuspected by the public or the fourteen thousand Union Pacific stockholders—President Harriman and his accomplices kept the information to themselves for three days. During these three days a favored few formed syndicates and steadily bought Union Pacific stock in the market. Then President Harriman permitted the new dividend to be announced, and the price of the stock leaped upward until one of the syndicates, it is said, made a profit of fifteen million dollars.

In the interest of the "square deal" proclaimed by President Roosevelt, Congress should see to it, if the President does not, that this shameful work of vulgar trickery is fully investigated by the Interstate Commerce Commission. If the American instinct for gambling cannot be restrained, at least the people should be protected from card-cheats masquerading as business men.

THE MAN WHO DARES

"Theodore the Meddler," and Some of the Great Institutions with Which He Has Meddled A Close Study of This Characteristic

James Creelman, who probably is more intimately acquainted with President Roosevelt than any other journalist, has drawn a vivid picture of "Theodore the Meddler" in the current number of Pearson's. Among all the magazine literature dealing with this remarkable figure in world politics, the story of this great "meddler" is in many respects the most striking. Mr. Creelman, who never minces words in dealing with men and their motives, has related the true story of Roosevelt's long and desperate fight to smash the Wall Street ring as a factor in the national government and the attempts made by some of the giant corporations to put an end to his usefulness in this direction. While Mr. Creelman has given us little information that is new, he has aggregated an array of intensely interesting, frequently dramatic, events in the strenuous life of the meddlesome President which are made to read more like fiction than cold facts.

Mr. Roosevelt, he says, has been a meddler since boyhood. He can't help meddling. It is in his blood. "He has meddled with the predatory elements of life, four-legged and two-legged; the crack of his rifle in the West has been no more destructive than the whisk of his official pen in the East; he has trailed his game as faithfully in Wall Street as in the mountains of Colorado or the Dakota Bad Lands; nor has he failed to bring down the big beasts of politics." When the great meddler learned that Harriman had said privately that President Roosevelt "must be got rid of politically at any cost," the latter began meddling with the financial-political plans of the great financier, with results that are now well-known. "Hearing a cry from one end of the country to the other that there had come into being a power greater than the government, a power transcending the power of presidents, congresses, governors and legislatures, he set to himself the task of exposing the lie."

"If the people, upon whose confidence and loyalty the strength of the republic depended, really believed that the will of Wall Street had become more powerful than the will of the nation," continues Mr. Creelman, "it was all-important that such a destructive and demoralizing idea should be disproved by actual and open demonstration—and all other business might wait until the supremacy of the government, and its ability to enact and enforce law against the opposition of any combination of wealth and cunning whatever, was proven, not by secret, still processes, but by governmental deeds done in the sight of the whole people. That is the deepest cause of hatred in the breasts of the Harrimans, Rockefellers, Rogerses, Archbolds, Morgans, Hills and all of their kind—that Mr. Roosevelt has refused to recognize their supreme importance, and that his refusal has not been in secret; that he has stripped bare the money giant that so lately affrighted the country, and has shown it to be as powerless as it is sometimes unwise and heartless."

"The strangest thing of all is that Wall Street ignores the equally significant fact that Mr. Roosevelt has set his face against the political truculence

and brow-beating of labor unions, and against rioting or any kind of lawlessness done in the name of organized labor, as sternly as he has compelled the great corporations to recognize the unquestionable sovereignty of the law and the government. * * *

"There are those who believe that the President of the United States should be a man of slow, conservative temperament. But these are times which call for dynamic force, for moral rage, as it were, to break through the thousand subtle thralls which have been woven about the hands and feet of civilization. And if Mr. Roosevelt hurls the weight of his great office again the evils which stand in the way of American progress, if he moves sometimes with a suggestion of violence, heart and mind in a fury of earnestness, it is because he has investigated deeply, knows the real facts, appreciates the danger of delay in a country governed by popular suffrage, is constantly face to face with a blind, sordid greed whose resistance can only be overcome by shock, and has made up his mind to save legitimate wealth in spite of itself."

"Mr. Roosevelt talks so freely to his friends that it is not difficult to look into his mind as it is to-day. He believes that the country has suffered from extremes of agitation and that safety is to be found only in a moderate, but resolute course. He may be accurately described as a resolute moderate. His heroes are Washington, Lincoln, Napoleon and Timoleon—all reasonable men, but all fighters. He does not believe that weaklings, academicians or mugwumps can grapple with the tendencies of these times, but that success can come only to vital red blood and fighting strength used fearlessly and constantly."

"Mr. Roosevelt believes in publicity. It is his sharpest sword. When he finds a corrupt combination confronting him he makes the matter known, and leaves the rest to public opinion. No man can whisper a threat in his ear. He opens the doors, throws up the windows, calls in the crowd and shouts the secret out. It is this characteristic that embarrasses the stealthy adventurers of Wall Street. They dare not threaten. It will be in the newspapers next morning."

"Never strike till you have to," says the President, "and then strike as hard as you can."

Mr. Creelman relates two incidents which well serve to illustrate a phase of Mr. Roosevelt's character which until recently has not been widely enough recognized:

One day Paul Morton, vice-president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company, went to Washington and was invited to the White House.

"Hello, Paul!" cried the President. "What are you doing here?"

The tall, brainy Nebraskan was very grave. He hesitated for a moment, and then, looking into Mr. Roosevelt's eyes, he said in a steady voice:

"I've come to Washington to testify before the

Interstate Commerce Commission that I have been violating the law."

"What!" exclaimed the President. "You?"

"Yes, we've been giving rebates on the Santa Fe system. We've been breaking the law."

"But why did you do it?"

"They were all doing it, and we had to do it or go out of business. I felt as an officer of the Santa Fe Company that I was bound to stand by the owners of the property, and no railroad company could refuse rebates while all the other companies granted them. It was an established system, and we had to recognize it or face ruin."

The President laid his hand on Mr. Morton's arm. "I know, I understand," he said. "When I was a police commissioner in New York I discovered that I could not close up the corner saloon on Sunday while the saloon in the middle of the block was open. There must be power to enforce the law equally against all."

One day Senator Burton of Kansas went to the White House in behalf of an applicant for office.

"I want to know, Mr. President, whether you intend to appoint that man," he said brusquely.

Mr. Roosevelt was equally terse.

"Senator, your man has been in the penitentiary, hasn't he?" Mr. Roosevelt's eyes snapped behind his glasses and his teeth showed ominously.

"Oh, that was a long time ago," answered the senator. "It was an indiscretion of youth and the man has lived it down."

"Well," said the President, bringing his teeth together with a click, "I'll tell you what we will do. We will first take up the list of men who haven't been in the penitentiary, and then, if we cannot find a man suitable for the place, we will take up the list of men who have been in the penitentiary."

A Home View of the Japanese Question

The Pacific Churchman, published in San Francisco, is almost alone among the periodicals of that city in its attitude on the school question. In its last issue it "acknowledges unconditionally" that "Japan has fully vindicated her right to a seat with the proudest at the council board of nations, having won it admirably with her sword, and can no more be treated as a negligible quantity, or with discourtesy, than can Germany or Great Britain. Especially can she not be so treated by the one nation with which she is brought into the most intimate relationship, and which she can, therefore, most easily wound both commercially and territorially. More than is the case with any other people on the globe save the Chinese, our interests and her interests march together."

"We shall not gain anything," continues the Pacific Churchman, "by forgetting this fact, or by assuming that we can do business with her in the family of nations otherwise than on an equal ground. It is our misfortune that this element in the situation does not seem always to be appreciated by those in this city who, while not the nation's representatives, are the spokesmen of the city in its contact with the representatives of Japan."

"In the next place, some attention would seem to need to be called to the repeated ruling of our highest court that, in any case where they do not conflict with the Constitution, our treaty laws are the laws of the land. Whatever view may obtain as to

our rights as a State, we cannot possibly conceive ourselves as entitled to overrule the treaty stipulations of the Nation at large. To think that we can is to be guilty of a great absurdity. In view of one or two utterances which have lately been made public, we commend this element in the situation to the thought of those yeasty spirits who fancy that they can flaunt the Federal authorities in one breath, and, in imagined security behind Federal guns, pour scorn upon the foreigner in the next. The logical outcome of this sort of thing would be the presence of a hostile fleet bombarding the coast cities of this State, with the national navy riding in the offing to see that the cities of Oregon were not molested, but otherwise looking contentedly on. Let us not forget, then, that however intensely we may be Californians, we are also citizens of the Republic at large, and as such are as law abiding, and should be as considerate of the rights of others, as the people of Maryland or Massachusetts."

An ethical consideration enters into the question, from the viewpoint of the Pacific Churchman. "It becomes us all to bear in mind," it says, "that at the time of the San Francisco fire the Japanese people, after having just emerged from all the hardships of a terrible war, subscribed \$100,000 for the relief of our people—a sum equal in purchasing power in Japan to several times its amount in this country. It is, to say the least, a matter of humiliation to us as a city, as well as of regret, that, so soon after this generous evidence of their friendship, they should have been needlessly wounded by us in this matter of public schools. Even the most obtuse among us should be aware that high-spiritedness and the ability keenly to feel an affront is not the endowment of any particular race, and common courtesy alone should have kept us off this rock of offense to a nation which is destined to be, either in a friendly or in an unfriendly sense, our closest and most persistent neighbor."

Over Eighteen Millions in Buildings

Nothing in the history of the year 1906 in Los Angeles is more satisfactory than urban development as illustrated in the official figures of the inspector of buildings. The total number of buildings of all kinds erected in the city during the year was 9358, representing an expenditure of \$18,502,446. With 313 working days in the year, exclusive of Sundays but including other legal holidays, an average of about \$60,000 worth of buildings went up daily. It is a noteworthy fact that the greatest amount expended in the erection of any one class, \$4,302,541, was paid for 4289 one-story frame buildings, practically all of which are residences, excepting a small number employed for temporary business purposes. The value of the 846 two-story frame buildings, also mostly residences, was \$3,525,994. Twenty-six churches, costing \$182,268, were erected. Eight steel structures, of four, five, six, seven and ten stories respectively, were built at an aggregate cost of \$2,550,000; the sixteen reinforced concrete buildings, from one to eight stories in height, cost \$1,269,000, among which the great Auditorium cost \$170,000; the 248 brick buildings, from one to six stories in height, cost \$2,683,567. Seventy-nine buildings of all classes, valued at but \$15,645, were demolished to make room for more substantial structures. The new buildings erected are a city in themselves.

A BIT OF UNOFFICIAL HISTORY

**Life of Mary Baker G. Eddy, Founder of the Christian Science Church—
Climax to a Controversy That is Stirring the Whole Country**

McClure's Magazine may have been led into error in publishing as a portrait of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy one of another person, as has been asserted, but this fact, if it is a fact, will hardly detract from the general interest being manifested in the series of articles dealing with the life of this woman and the history of Christian Science which began with the January number of that periodical. In the opening chapters of this intensely interesting story by Georgine Milmine, the author, calling attention to Mrs. Eddy's statement that at the age of twelve years she debated with the wise men of the church and was finally received into the church, quotes from the official records of the Tilton, N. H., Congregational church to prove that the date of her admission was July 26, 1838, which would make her seventeen instead of twelve, as she was born July 16, 1821. Mrs. Eddy also states that she was graduated from Dyer H. Sanborn's Academy at Tilton. According to her old neighbors at that place there was no such institution. "Sanborn, however, did teach a few children each year in a room above the district school. Formal graduations were unknown. * * * According to these schoolmates, Mary Baker completed her education when she had finished Smith's grammar and reached long division in arithmetic."

In a footnote, referring to the age when Mrs. Eddy joined the church, the author asserts: "This is not the only demonstrable misstatement made by Mrs. Eddy in her official biography. She begins her book, for example, by saying that her great grandfather, on her father's side, was John McNeil, of Edinburgh; and she claims, as a relative, Sir John Macneill, G. C. B., a 'Scotch knight who was prominent in British politics and at one time held the position of ambassador to Persia.' She says elsewhere that she is Sir John's only descendant. Mrs. Florence McAllister, of Aberdeen, a granddaughter of Sir John McNeil, published in London Truth, in 1904, a detailed refutation. Mrs. Eddy practically accepted the correction by notifying all Christian Science writers not to connect her in future with the Scottish McNeils. She herself, however, has not yet corrected her own statement in 'Retrospection and Introspection.' She also still uses the McNeil coat-of-arms. It hangs on her library wall at Pleasant View, embroidered in white silk. It is also engraved in gold on Pleasant View stationery and is impressed upon her seal."

This historian says that Mrs. Baker's old neighbors give testimony to the effect that she had even less schooling than most girls of her class. "Her ill health and hysteria constantly interfered. She would attend school for a few weeks, have a nervous spell, and then drop out. Consequently, she usually recited with girls considerably younger than herself. Her old schoolmates say that she was indolent, constantly lolled in her seat, and spent much time scribbling on her slate. Apparently she was incapable of concentrated or continuous thought."

After the death of her first husband, George

Washington Glover, Mrs. Eddy made what this writer declares to be practically her sole effort at self-support prior to her foundation of the Christian Science church. This was by teaching a country school. Several people who still live at Tilton and who received from her a few weeks' instruction recall that Mrs. Eddy required them, at stated intervals, to march around the room singing a few lines which she had composed in her own honor, the refrain to which was:

"We will tell Mrs. Glover
How much we love her;
By the light of the moon
We will come to her."

Mrs. Eddy makes no reference to a period of over twenty years in her life in her official biography, and in another place has said that no special account is to be made of the twenty-two years from 1844 to 1866. Georgine Milmine has discovered that during these years she had married Daniel Patterson, an itinerant dentist; that her life with him was not filled with felicity; that in 1873 she secured a divorce from him on the ground of desertion, though Alfred Farlow, head of the Christian Science Publication Committee, says, in his Christian Science Historical Facts, that Mrs. Patterson obtained a divorce because of the doctor's "adultery."

It is hardly to be presumed that a publication of the standing of McClure's would permit itself to be entrapped into printing such a story as that begun by Georgine Milmine without having made independent inquiries on its own responsibility. It will be extremely difficult for the Christian Science publicity campaigners to remove the bad impression regarding Mrs. Eddy which these articles are bound to produce in the minds of hundreds of thousands of readers. The subject is one which is of profound interest, not only to the followers of Mrs. Eddy but to the world generally; for nothing in this life appeals so directly and with such insistence to the average man as any teaching or system that will banish pain and suffering from both mind and body.

* * *

Chickity-caw-cut!

The annual exhibition of the Poultry Breeders' Association of Southern California opened at Chutes Park on New Year's day and continued throughout the week. Nearly all the National Club cups for California were offered for competition. For the first time in the history of the coast a special display of bantams was made. Arthur Letts, who owns the Holmby poultry farm at East Hollywood, had the largest entry ever seen in Los Angeles. He has imported from England and the East the finest poultry that he could find, including turkeys, ducks, geese and pea fowls. Among the other exhibitors are Mrs. Anna L. Pinkerton, Mrs. A. E. Halsey, W. H. Brown, Dr. G. I. Boyce, L. E. Berkey and others well known in the poultry field.

THE HOME AND SOCIALISM

Two Replies to Mrs. Martha Moore Avery's Recent Attack upon Socialism as the Enemy of That Sacred Institution

BY MARY E. GARBUTT AND ETHEL DOLSEN

(In the Pacific Outlook of December 15, 1906, appeared a review of an address on Socialism delivered by Mrs. Martha Moore Avery before the American Civic Association. Mrs. Avery took the ground that the Socialist opposition to the home is deep-seated, in consequence of the false attitude adherents to the principle maintain regarding the sexes. "Socialists," she declared, "insist upon an economic equality which is neither possible or desirable. Not possible because of the differences in the organisms of men and women, which is not the result of evolution, but was so fixed in the original design if creating; not desirable because home is the dearest spot on earth, and moreover it is the model of all governments of whatever kind, for it embraces the three essential principles of human organization, namely, the individual, the fraternal and the paternal.")

Mrs. Avery also made this statement: "Socialism does not make for a higher social order, it makes for the undoing of all that right minded men and women cherish. It makes for chaos."

In reply to the bitter attack made upon the propaganda of Socialistic ideas by Mrs. Avery two Los Angeles women, Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt and Miss Ethel Dolsen, have prepared arguments in which they endeavor to prove the insecurity of the position taken by Mrs. Avery. Both are interesting. Though the Pacific Outlook is not prepared to agree with all the sentiments expressed by either writer, it cheerfully gives place to the replies.

The fact that Socialism is slightly on the decay in America, considering the fact that in recent years it has not kept pace with the increase in population, judging by the popular vote in the election of 1906, makes the question no less interesting; for Socialism means revolution, and any doctrine which aims at the destruction of the existing social order must always be of especial interest to students of political economy.—The Editor.)

The average woman, according to Charlotte Perkins Gilman, if asked to define Socialism, replies: "Oh, it is perfectly awful! It's free-love and the children brought up by the state, and everybody wear the same clothes, and no nice houses of our own, and all eat at a common table. I think it's simply immoral and disgusting."

Just such a tirade against Socialism, as destructive of government and the family life, appeared in the Pacific Outlook of December 15, written by Mrs. Martha Moore Avery and reviewed by the editor. She probably gets her authority, as the most of those who write such hysterical nonsense do, from the capitalistic press, or "what people say."

With such a wealth of literature as the Socialist movement has produced, it is hard to be patient with what seems to be inexcusable ignorance, or wilful misrepresentation of Socialism, which George Sterling says "is the one clean, noble and live thing in the world to-day worth fighting for."

The fundamental principles of Socialism are so simple, that any person who has given any study at all to the subject ought to understand them, and not make himself or herself ridiculous by such absurd assertions as the average person makes who attempts to discredit it.

Socialism is purely an economic question. Food, clothing and shelter are necessary to human life, hence necessary to the maintenance of the home. No two young people passing "through the gateway of marriage" no matter how "chaste their love" can get much real joy out of "the ideal beauty of a home," without meat to roast, wheat, to make into bread, or cloth to cut into garments for the inmates of the home. Socialism proposes that what all the

people need in order to establish happy homes—land, with the untold mineral wealth stored up in its bowels, all the machinery of production whereby the raw products are converted into the necessities and comforts of life, all the railroads whereby these necessities and comforts may be distributed—shall be owned by all the people and co-operatively operated for the benefit of all.

Now, they are owned by the few and operated not to supply the people's needs, but for private profit. This immoral use of what nature certainly meant for all of her children to share, militates, in a ruthless fashion, against marriage and the home.

When Mr. Rockefeller has an income of more than \$60,000,000 a year—a sum far greater than the combined incomes of all the crowned heads of Europe and the presidents of the United States and France—and he with the rest of the plutocratic class own 70.5 per cent. of the wealth of this nation, will Mrs. Avery tell us how the working man can "go forth to build the house and the prop which doth sustain the house" and how the "wife can abide to convert this wealth" which is in the hands of those who toil not, "into the domestic comfort of her own family?"

Under such conditions, with the entire plant of industry in the hands of a few, with the wealth produced by labor appropriated by this small minority, with the average income of the wage earner a trifle over \$400 a year, it becomes necessary, in tens of thousands of cases, for the whole family—husband, wife and children—"to go forth to conquer the prop which doth sustain the house." Here is a strong picture of how poor the prop they are all able to conquer with the strenuous efforts of the entire family. The picture is drawn by the pen of Robert Hunter in his book called "Poverty."

"There are probably in fairly prosperous years no less than 10,000,000 persons in poverty in the United States; that is to say underfed, underclothed, and poorly housed. Of these about 4,000,000 persons are public paupers. Over 2,000,000 working men are unemployed from four to six months in the year. Nearly half the families in the country are propertyless." (They have "gone forth to conquer the materials to build the house"—why don't they own the house?) "Over 1,700,000 little children," scarcely more than babies, instead of being herded in public nurseries as Mrs. Avery fears they will be under Socialism, are forced in droves into factory, mill and mine where they give up their young lives that the owners of these factories, mills, and mines may get a little larger profit. "About 5,000,000 women—very many of them married women—find it necessary to work, and about 2,000,000 are employed in factory and mill and sweat shop."

This dark picture of conditions under Capitalism, shows "private property in the hands of the many abolished;" "with many women economically unsexed; with millions of the 'queen mothers de-

throne', their wifehood annihilated, their motherhood degraded, childhood murdered, many homes practically destroyed." We do not have to wait for the ushering in of Socialism to find Mrs. Avery's dreadful fears realized.

Is it not high time that a system of industrial life, so criminally destructive of all woman holds dear, should be swept away and in its place substituted the programme of Socialism, which proposes to end this brutal and inhuman struggle for existence and replace it, as Jack London says, "with a civilization whose principle shall be each for all and all for each?"

Mrs. Avery says "if we get at the constitution of the home we find that it is the natural model of the government. Human existence, protection and progress are bound up within its walls."

Let us for a moment consider the constitution of the ideal home, and see if it is the natural model of the government.

In a well directed home, the husband and wife are equal partners, each doing his or her share to contribute to the best interests of every member of their little society, each consulting with the other and planning as wisely as they know how for the good of all.

This family life is co-operative in character. Every child, as soon as it is able, is taught to contribute its share of labor to the common good of the whole.

The feeble efforts of the youngest are considered just as valuable as the more considerable contributions of the older children. Now, the parents in their treatment of their children show no difference, unless it be to give the greatest care and attention to those least able to help themselves. They do not for one moment allow the strong and sturdy and aggressive boy to interfere with the rights of his younger brothers, neither do they permit of any discrimination between their sons and daughters, on account of sex, granting to their sons certain rights and privileges which they withhold from the daughters. In this ideal home the children learn the law of loving service, of glad recognition of the rights of all, of mutual helpfulness in the affairs of the home, of tender sympathy and consideration for every member, especially for the weakest and most helpless.

Now such a home is assuredly the model for our industrial and political life. Government based upon these principals of the home will most assuredly bring peace, prosperity and happiness to all the people. Such a government Socialism aims to secure. The world is in travail for the new social birth, and when a fraternal society is established, based upon justice, upon security for all, as some one has said, "the peal of the wedding bells will fill the air, the black-robed demon of divorce will fold his tent like the Arabs and silently steal away. Once more will our ears be blessed with the music of baby voices and every man and woman will know the height and depth of human happiness that is found in the home with God's best gift, a little child."

MARY E. GARBUTT.

When a daughter of plutocracy comes out of her sheltered circle with a little gold hairpin with which she attempts to pry planks loose from the Socialist party platform, honest members of that party must

smile. Therefore the recent attack on the great world-movement by Mrs. Martha Moore Avery, member of the National Civic Federation, has not caused any noticeable alarm among the supporters of our political creed. But for fear that uninformed persons might be led into believing some of the preposterous charges she makes against Socialism, it is necessary to treat her screed seriously enough to make a reply and point out a few of her errors of judgment and understanding.

A fanatical Russian, his hands dripping with the blood of massacred Jews, could not entertain a more prejudiced and distorted idea of the Hebrew religion than Mrs. Avery seems to have of Socialism. Where did she get her knowledge of Socialist doctrine? Most obviously not from the writings of the recognized leaders in the cause.

"You Socialists preach free love!" is Mrs. Avery's accusation. "You attack the home at its foundation. You advocate a degenerate liberty, involving the degradation of woman." A bugaboo! How weary do Socialists grow of answering this baseless, oft-repeated charge of the Pharisees! Because a few individual Socialists have violated laws of conventional morality, offenses made more flagrant by reason of the prominence of the persons, must every apostle of human co-operation suffer the imputation of evil motive? It seems so. Such obstinacy in ignorance is the most depressing obstacle the propagandist has to encounter.

To taunt Socialists with Gorky's shortcomings is as silly as it would be for us to lay at the door of Republicans the responsibility for the senile immorality of one of its former leaders; or to say the United States senate is pledged to polygamy because one of its members is convicted of plural wives. The individual morality of a few Socialists, we claim, should not be taken as any criterion of the standards of the rest of the party. We still insist that Socialism is primarily a political and economic programme, specifically ignoring the questions of religion and morals.

Given a human society from which want, hunger, avarice and greed are removed by the fair distribution of the profits of labor in which all must share, we argue, vice and crime will be reduced to the minimum by thus destroying their incentive. By the same showing, the status of women will be higher than in this day, when half of the sex are dragging gilded chains and the other half are being ground up in the remorseless wheels of commercialism.

"Socialists," says Mrs. Avery, further misrepresenting us, "insist upon an economic equality (for women) that is neither possible nor desirable. Not possible because of the difference in the organisms of men and women, which is not the result of evolution, but was so fixed in the original design of creation; not desirable, because home is the dearest spot on earth and moreover it is the model of all governments of whatsoever kind, for it embraces the three principles of human organization, namely, the individual, the fraternal and the paternal.

Sophistry and platitude! Economic equality for women, or their right to sell their ability and energy in the labor market for what they will bring, is already an existent condition for which Socialism is in nowise responsible. If Mrs. Avery does not know this she displays crassest ignorance. With a

capitalist class grown fat from exploiting the labor of women and children, to point the contrary of what she says, she gravely tells us such a thing is not possible.

"Not desirable," we agree. But does the benevolent employer make allowances for the physiological differences that make women unfit for certain kinds of work? No. Think of the monotonous, soul-racking, body-destroying toil that thousands of American girls are engaged in at this very minute, toil that utterly unfits them for the sacred function of motherhood. Thrust into the labor market by necessity, not by any desire to displace men, women are there to stay as long as hunger must be fed and bread costs money. What Socialists aim to do, and what all lovers of the race should try to do, is to ameliorate the condition of women workers, secure for them better hours, better pay and more healthful employment.

In Socialism, which is simply applied Christianity, a practical idealism, is to be found the remedy for the abuses arising from exploiting women's labor. Co-operative ownership and control of the wealth-producing machinery will free the women and men wage-slaves. Until that end is reached by this "Christian civilization," and it becomes Christian in fact as it is now only in name, the ideal picture of marriage which Mrs. Avery has given us cannot be possible to many. And with the increasing contempt for that institution as manifest throughout the land in the light casting-aside of its obligations, there is danger that "home" may become a meaningless word to the nation. In what class have the examples of shamelessness been most numerous? In that class which Mrs. Avery champions and which could only flourish in its wicked arts under such a system as the present. Not from Socialists need she fear harm to that bulwark of the nation—the home. Not to Socialistic teachings can be laid the blame for the general lowering of moral standards that threatens the integrity of the race. Luxury and degeneracy go hand in hand. The capitalist class waxing rich, powerful and insolent at the cost of the labor of the laboring class is sowing seeds of decay.

Socialism threatens marriage and the home indeed! Socialists had no part in the making of our present inadequate divorce laws by which a charter is virtually given to free love!

If Mrs. Avery would cease from sentimentalizing awhile I recommend that she read our literature and find out what Socialism really is; she has charged against it everything that it is not. As a beginning I append for her fair and honest consideration these words of Frances Willard:

"I believe that competition is doomed. What the Socialists desire is that the corporation of humanity should control all productions. Beloved comrades, this is the frictionless way; it is the higher way; it eliminates the motive for a selfish life; it enacts into our everyday living the ethics of Christ's gospel. Nothing else will do it; nothing else can bring the glad day of universal brotherhood. The reason why I am a Socialist is just here.

"Oh, that I were young again, and it would have my life! It is God's way out of the wilderness and into the promised land. It is the very marrow and fatness of Christ's Gospel. It is Christianity applied."

ETHEL DOLSEN

An Octogenarian Author

"Pioneer Days in San Bernardino County," issued last week from a Los Angeles press, will interest many Californians. The author, Mrs. E. P. R. Crafts, has worked six years on the book, in which she has recorded her memories of bygone days. Mrs. Crafts is eighty-two years of age, but she retains all her brightness of mind and keenness of wit. In her early years she was a teacher. She was vice-principal of a girl's seminary in Hillsboro, Virginia, from 1848 to 1851, when she established a school of her own at Ellicott's Mills, Maryland. She was married to Ellison Robbins in 1854 and they came to California on their wedding trip. After living at Santa Clara for three years they removed to Los Angeles; but later established themselves in San Bernardino county. Mr. Robbins died in 1864 and several years later Mrs. Robbins was married to M. H. Crafts. Mr. and Mrs. Crafts made their home on a ranch near Crafton, a town named for them. They lived for twenty-four years on the ranch, which became widely known as Crafton Retreat. Mrs. Crafts has done much missionary work among the Indians.

Talk of a Salt Lake Extension

There is a persistent report that Senator Clark will extend the Salt Lake road from Los Angeles and San Pedro to San Diego bay, grounded on the fact that officials of that road lately have purchased much property along the bay front of San Diego. The San Diego & Eastern railroad committee has begun refunding the \$30,000 which was subscribed years ago for the purpose of bringing a road to San Diego. The money to pay back the subscriptions is supplied by John D. Spreckels of the San Diego & Eastern railroad, which has taken over the survey and rights secured by the subscription.

Seeking Damages

Representative Wachter of Maryland ran for mayor of Baltimore a time ago and was defeated. He made many speeches in the city during his campaign. Wachter got a letter the other day that gave him pause. It read:

"You will probably remember me. I live in the Seventeenth Ward in Baltimore. I attended the last meeting at which you spoke. I sat on the stage. After your speech that night I was paralyzed, and I haven't recovered yet."—Saturday Evening Post.

San Franciscan Entertained

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mellus and Miss Mellus entertained at dinner Sunday evening in honor of Francis Corbusier of San Francisco, whose engagement to Miss Mellus has been announced recently. Miss Louise MacFarland and her fiance, Leo Chandler, were present.

Additions to "America"

We love thy ponds and "cricks,"

We love thy politics,

Thy Standard Oil,

Thy southern lynching belts,

Thy Germans and thy Celts;

Thy Teddy Roosevelts,

Oh, native soil! —Cleveland Leader.



ARISTOCRACY IN THE FELINE WORLD

When the second annual exhibition given by the Southern California Cat Club opens in Chutes Park January 17, it is promised that a show as good as any ever seen in the West will be provided for the enjoyment of those who appreciate the good points of the animal formerly rated lowest among domestic pets. The show will continue for three days and at least one hundred and twenty-five entries are expected. Prizes and trophies worth winning will be offered. Among these are two challenge cups from the club. The proceeds from the show will be divided among various charitable enterprises.

Mrs. J. C. Girton, president of the club, has been interested in cats for less than five years, but so enthusiastic has been her work in establishing a first class kennel and in studying all lore which throws light on the habits of the feline family that she has gained a national reputation. She returned last week from a journey East made for the purpose of visiting the cat shows at Detroit and Buffalo. On her way home she went to the exhibition of the national organization, held in Chicago. Wherever she went she talked cats, studied cats and bought cats. In Chicago there were one hundred and twenty-five entries for the national show, and, while the prize winners proved to be beautiful specimens of the most aristocratic breeds, Mrs. Girton believes that the contestants for California honors will be quite as remarkable as those she saw in the Middle West.

Persians and Angoras from Seattle, Portland and San Francisco will be seen at the Chutes, but Los Angeles and Pasadena will contribute the most noteworthy entries. Mrs. Girton's Siamese, until the San Francisco earthquake the only one in Southern California, will be on exhibition. This handsome creature has fur of the color and fineness of otter. The tail and ears are dark and the hair is short.

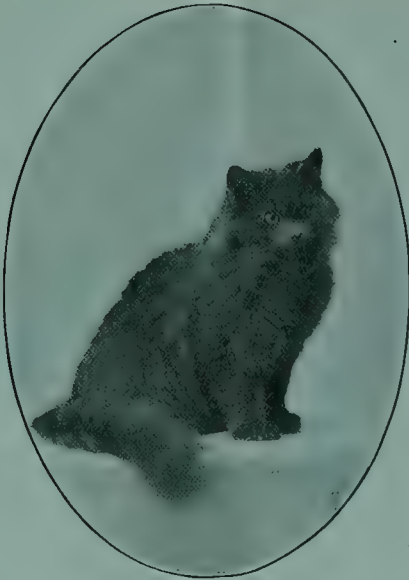
Naturally the long haired cats will attract most attention. For a number of years the Persians and Angoras have been in highest favor. The difference between these two breeds of cats is not apparent to the ordinary person and it is contended by many experts that they are identical in species.

The Angora comes from Asia Minor and the Persian from the country whose name he bears. The slight variations in fur and other points may be attributable to differences in climate. The Persian's fur is more woolly than that of the Angora and in summer mats badly. The Persian cat is usually larger than the Angora. The black ones with fluffy frill and orange eyes are much prized, as are the white Angoras with blue eyes. The blue or light gray Persians with yellow eyes are also in demand, while



A HAPPY FAMILY

tabbies, silver, chinchilla and blue Angoras are all costly pets. In the show splendid specimens of all these varieties will be seen, while Japanese cats, Manx cats, Maltese cats and even a wildcat are to be among the attractions. It is whispered that the



CHAMPION ROBIN ADAIR—WINNER OF BLUE RIBBON

only hairless cat which can be found in Old Mexico will be brought to Los Angeles.

In addition to these cats of high degree, the common short-haired cats will have a chance to win ribbons. These will be judged on markings and other points with just as much care as if they were thousand-dollar celebrities. The quality and quantity of the fur is the first point considered in judging a cat. In long haired animals the "lord mayor's chain" or frill, the tail and the ear tufts decide the values. In all cats, the head should show breadth between the eyes. The eyes should be round and open and match the color of the fur. The nose should be short and tapering, the teeth should be



PRINCE BLUE EYES—A \$1000 PRIZE WINNER

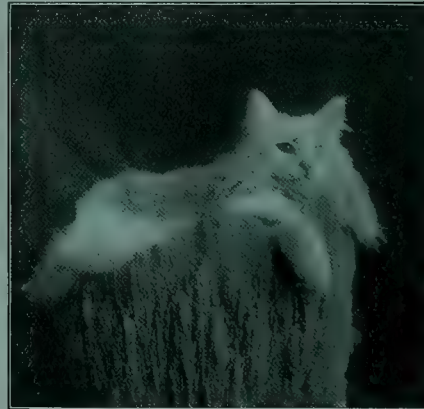
good and claws flat, the lower leg straight and the upper hind leg lie at close angles, the foot small and round. A good cat has a light frame, but deep chest; a graceful and fine neck; medium sized ears with round tips. The croup should be square and high; the tail of short-haired cats long and tapering, in long-haired cats, broad and bent over at the end.

In the Los Angeles cat show Mrs. Girton's champion, Robin Adair, will have a place, and the Girton kennels will send Prince Blue Eyes, who brought an offer of \$1,000 last year, King Cupid, True Blue and a number of other fine animals. The

blue-eyed Angoras from the Girton kennels are especially valuable, as they are not afflicted with deafness, the infirmity common to these beautiful cats.

Mrs. H. A. Stearns of Pasadena will exhibit Adonis and her tame wildcat, while Dr. G. H. Kreichbaum will send Baby Blue, one of the most valuable Angoras on the coast.

It is of interest to know that the Christmas shopping season made the trade in aristocratic cats most active. Angora kittens sell for from \$15 to \$25 and



TROUBLE—SCORED 97 3-4 POINTS IN SHOW OF 1906

the local supply was not equal to the demand. Prize animals bring all sorts of astonishing prices.

Before the Los Angeles show a few of the best cats will be taken to San Diego for the fifth annual exhibition of the Poultry, Pigeon, Cat and Pet Stock show. A number of the club members will attend the exhibition.

The officers and directors of the Southern California Cat Club are: Mrs. J. C. Girton, president; Mrs. J. H. Kreichbaum, vice president; Mrs. W. L. Wolfe, secretary; Mrs. H. C. Aiken, corresponding secretary; J. C. Girton, treasurer; Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kreichbaum, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wolfe, Mr.



KING CUPID—OWNED BY MRS. J. C. GIRTON, LOS ANGELES and Mrs. H. C. Aiken, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Girton and H. Rydall, directors.

Seventy-Five Cent Gas

The San Bernardino Gas and Electric Company has reduced the price of gas to seventy-five cents per thousand cubic feet and furnishes lamps free to all contract customers. And San Bernardino is a relatively small town, too.

Insures Better Attractions

Los Angeles and in fact all California and the Pacific coast are assured of the best lectures and musical attractions, now that the Great Western Lyceum and Musical Bureau has been formed by the consolidation of the interests of several well-known managers. The Great Western Lyceum Bureau with offices in Salt Lake and Portland has done a profitable business for seven years. L. E. Behymer, who has worked independently in Los Angeles, has now identified himself with other managers and will act as president of the new company, which has its central offices in Los Angeles. The other officers are: B. R. Baumgardt, vice-president; A. G. Bartlett, secretary and treasurer. C. A. Shaw and F. D. Hawkins will act as managers in the field. Most of the capital stock or \$75,000 has been taken and agents are now in the field preparing for next season's business. The Great Western Lyceum and Musical Bureau will control the field west of the Missouri river.



Hazing is Savagery

When will the hideous practice of hazing underclassmen at colleges be abolished? The probably fatal fall of a young student at the University of California while he was attempting to escape from hazers who hoped to give him a drenching in a bathtub of cold water is one of thousands of emphatic



ADONIS—OWNED BY MRS. H. A. STEARNS, PASADENA

protests against the continuance of the fiendish practice. The culprits in this case should receive scant courtesy at the hands of the law. Hazing which results in the death of a victim or serious injury to his mind or body is savagery.



Y. M. C. A.'s New Home

The new Y. M. C. A. building in this city will be one of the finest and most completely equipped in America. It will have a steel frame and will be absolutely fireproof. Two of its eight stories will be double stories, giving it the general outline of a ten story structure. The exterior of the first story will be of stone, and the remaining stories of pressed brick. Exterior trimmings will be of terra cotta and the roof of reinforced tile. The height of the building will be 180 feet, and it will cover a ground space of 100 by 150 feet, exclusive of the plunge and boiler rooms. The building will be equipped with a steam heating and electric plant, two passen-

ger and two service elevators, a vacuum cleaning apparatus and a modern ventilating system. The



CHAMPION BLACK CAT (PERSIAN) OWNED IN CHICAGO

estimated cost of the structure and equipment is \$400,000. Arthur B. Benton is the architect.



Population Estimates

The Herald estimates that Los Angeles enters upon the year 1907 with a population of not less than 270,000, and considers this a conservative estimate, based on the percentage of increase which has been demonstrated in the past. These figures do not include fully 10,000 former residents of San Francisco who have made this city their home since the earthquake. The real estate "boomers" surely will need to revise their figures for 1910, which last year they placed at 300,000. At the present rate of increase the population in 1910 should be fully 350,000.



New Street Car Rule

The new rule inaugurated by the street railways on New Year's day, by which cars will stop here-



TAME WILD CAT—OWNED BY MRS. H. A. STEARNS, PASADENA

after on the "near" side of street crossings, caused some annoyance to persons who do not read the

newspapers or who, having read of the change, forgot it. Within a few days everybody should be familiar with the innovation, which is entirely praiseworthy. It will prove one of the greatest safeguards against collisions, and for this reason, if for no other, it should be commended by all.



The Cure for Motorphobia

Many plain citizens on the road hate the automobile. There has never been a form of luxury—or any symbol of wealth—that the poor man has treated with such intolerance as the red and yellow devils. Undoubtedly the get-away power that the new engine confers upon its occupant is partly the cause for this feeling, says the Saturday Evening Post. In the old days when the rich man's carriage ran down the street boy, the policeman on the block or the passerby could lay hands on the culprit and hale him to justice. But the brutal and irresponsible owner or chauffeur can throw on the power and callously leave his killed and wounded behind him. Part of that instinct of hate which the humble wayfarer feels when a great touring car goes whizzing past him on the road covering him with a blinding dust and filling his nostrils with an unholy stench is mere due to discomfort. Then there is something in the very look of a fat-bellied, padded, sixty horsepower car, with its big snout, that suggests swelling power, indifferent to the rights and comfort of others. Moreover, the motor has called forth special clothes and other evidences of what the economists call "conspicuous waste," always irritating to the non-waster. These privileged men and women, wrapped and veiled and goggled, mark themselves out from the common herd.

The people are trying to strike at the object of their aversion by legislative acts and ordinances limiting speed. The enthusiastic motorists strike back with "influence," of course. Are they not taxpayers, too, or at least tax-dodgers?

The only way out seems to be more motors. When every citizen who in the old days could buy a "bike" can lay hands on some sort of self-propelling vehicle, the hatred in his breast for the arrogant motorist will suddenly vanish. He will discover that motoring has its redeeming features, and that it is within the bounds of possibility to drive a big car and be the possessor of quite as much courtesy and consideration as the wayside pedestrian.



Greatest on the Coast

The electric power station to be erected on the beach near Redondo by the Pacific Light and Power Company will be the greatest electric plant on the Pacific coast. It will be capable of generating 25,000-horse power regularly, and in an emergency can furnish one-fourth more energy. The structure in which the machinery will be located will be the largest reinforced concrete building on the coast, its construction requiring more than 28,000 barrels of cement. The plant will cover one acre of ground, aside from the subsidiary structures. The first of the three power units will be completed about April 1. One of the unique features of the plant is thus described by the Los Angeles Times:

"The system of water condensing in the plant will be unique, and, in fact, the only one of its kind in existence. The water will be drawn from the ocean

by two big pipes, each fifty inches in diameter. This will be used to condense the steam from the boilers. Fresh water will naturally have to be used in making steam, but it will not only be used once, but practically forever. As the steam leaves the boiler it is caught and carried through a condenser, which is cooled by steady streams of sea water pouring over it, and the steam is condensed into water again, and returned to the boiler by the feed pumps."



Do Not Like Hindu Immigrants

The federal authorities have been called upon to consider the case of a number of Hindus who are attempting to enter the United States from Vancouver, B. C. The majority of them are reported to be diseased. None have friends in this country, none speak our language and their funds are barely enough to enable them to reach San Francisco. The authorities of British Columbia say that within the past few years about 2500 Hindus have arrived in that province, where they are considered a highly undesirable class of immigrants. The feeling in British Columbia is so strong against them on account of their habits and unsanitary methods of living that the inhabitants have in some instances burned the Hindus' houses in order to compel them to leave.



The Golden Spheres

According to estimates made by the Riverside Press the citrus fruit output of Southern California for the current season will be about 22,000 cars of oranges and 4,200 cars of lemons. The San Bernardino Sun believes the Press estimate on oranges is about 1,300 cars too low. The Press estimates are reported to have been made by men who are thoroughly familiar with the situation in their several localities.

Many of the reports would suggest the probability of a somewhat lighter crop than last year, but on figuring up the estimates given, a grand total about the same as the actual shipments of last year has been reached. Some localities seem to expect a crop fully as large as last year and the new acreage naturally coming into bearing and the fact that the oranges seem to be running to larger sizes than last year suggests the probability of a total output in carloads very nearly as large as that of last year.



Histrion Hicks

Hicks' two weeks' imprisonment in a caved-in tunnel promises to make a fortune for him. He has entered into a contract to appear upon the stage for one year, his salary to be five hundred dollars per week, unless the story is buncombe. Nobody should sneer. Who would willingly go through an experience similar to his for a thousand times that amount?



Remarkable Mirage

After the rain last Monday a beautiful mirage was seen above San Pedro harbor. The towns of Long Beach, Huntington Beach, Alamitos, Naples and Newport were plainly visible. So distinct was the picture that persons could be distinguished in the streets of the towns and boats were noticed at anchor on the ocean.

HELLO RATES IN LOS ANGELES

Some Facts and Figures from Other Cities That May Relieve the Minds of Local "Phone" Patrons of Misapprehension

Are telephone rates in Los Angeles too high?

If we are to judge by comparing the rates for service in other cities in the United States the question must be answered in the negative. As a matter of fact the rates in Los Angeles doubtless are the lowest, considering the service, of any in the country.

The Home Telephone and Telegraph Company operates about 27,000 telephones in Los Angeles. The Sunset Telephone Company operates about 21,000 telephones in the city and probably five thousand more in outlying cities and towns. The rate for unlimited use of the Home telephone is \$5 per month net for business houses and \$2.25 (with discount of twenty-five cents for prompt payment) for residences. The rates for the Sunset service are \$8 and \$4 respectively.

Let us see how the Los Angeles rates compare with those charged by corporations located in other cities having between one and six hundred thousand inhabitants, and relatively something approaching the same number of telephones. But it must be remembered that the number of telephones per capita in this city is greater than that of any other city in the United States, and probably in the world.

Boston, with a population estimated to be 600,000, has but one telephone company. The number of subscribers in the city proper is 38,646. For special line, unlimited service, the charge is \$162 per annum; for measured service, special line, six hundred calls, \$60 per annum; for measured two-party service, five hundred calls, \$45. In the last two cases, excess calls are five cents each up to nine hundred, and three cents each above nine hundred; for party lines, five cents each up to seven hundred calls per annum, and three cents each above seven hundred calls. For coin box service—the most wretched of all—four party, a guarantee of three dollars per month is required.

In Buffalo, which now has a population of about 400,000, there are two companies—the Bell, with approximately 23,000 telephones, and the Frontier, having about 15,000. The first-named company charges, for unlimited service for residence telephones, four dollars per month for a special line, three dollars for a two-party line and \$2.50 for a four-party line. The rate for business telephones varies greatly, the schedule being governed by the number of calls, and running from \$60 per annum for 1200 calls to \$210 for 6000 calls, with an excess rate of from three to five cents per call above the maximum number allowed. For direct line, the Frontier company charges \$48 for business and \$36 for residence telephones.

Milwaukee has a population estimated to be from 225,000 to 250,000. It has but one company in operation, and its charge for unlimited business service, single-party line, is eight dollars per month.

Detroit is about the same size as Milwaukee. The Michigan State Telephone Company has approximately 24,000 telephones. The business rate is \$80

per annum, subject to a discount of ten per cent if bills be paid during the first month of the quarter.

New Orleans, with a population of about 300,000, has but one company, which operates 13,000 instruments. The business rate is \$10 per month for a direct line, \$6.50 for a two-party line, and \$5 per month for a limited line.

Providence, with a population slightly under 200,000, operates 12,155 instruments in the city. For unlimited service, one-party line, the rate is \$100 a year for residence and \$120 for business telephones. The rate for the two-party line is \$80 and \$96 respectively, and for the three-party line \$70 and \$84 respectively.

Kansas City, Mo., with a population estimated to be about equal to that of Los Angeles, has two telephone companies operating in the city—the Bell system and the Home system. The former has about 12,000 instruments and the latter about 18,000. The Bell rates for business telephones are \$96 for individual line, unlimited, \$72 for two-party line, and \$48 for limited service permitting 960 calls per year. The Home company charges \$54 per year for business telephones, unlimited service.

St. Paul, with a population of something less than 200,000, has two companies, the Northwestern and the Tri-State. The rates charged by the former are \$84 per year for business telephones, unlimited service, and \$48 for residences. For two-party lines the rates are \$42 and \$72 respectively, and for four-party lines, \$30 and \$48 respectively. The Tri-State company makes a uniform charge of \$48 for business houses and \$30 for residences, both unlimited service.

Toledo, with a population estimated at 175,000, has two companies—the Home, operating 13,000 instruments, and the Bell, operating 8,000. The rates asked by the Home company are: Business, one line, \$4 net per month, two-party line \$3.33 per month net; residence, one line, \$2.50 per month net, two-party line, \$2 per month net. The Bell rates are: Business, one line, \$4.50 per month net, two-party line, \$3 per month net; residence, one line, \$2.25 per month net, two-party line \$1.50 per month net.

Syracuse, having a population of approximately 125,000, has two companies, the Bell and Syracuse. The Bell, with 10,500 instruments, charges \$60 for unlimited business service and \$36 for unlimited residence service. The Syracuse company, with 4,700 instruments, charges \$48 for business service and \$20 for residence service.

It is hardly fair—nor is it possible—to make close comparisons between the telephone service of Los Angeles and that of any other American city of equal or approximately equal size, for no other city has so many telephones in proportion to the population. According to the best estimates of the number of persons now residing in this city, the two local companies have provided one telephone to an average of every five inhabitants, men, women and children. No other city in the world, so far as we are

able to learn as the result of diligent inquiries made during the past two months by correspondence and otherwise, is able to make such a showing.

The figures prove that not only is the local rate the lowest in the country, but that the service is vastly more cosmopolitan in its character. For where in the world can you call up half the washerwomen in town, your office boy, your bootblack or your newsboy? Telephone service is so cheap in Los Angeles that the man with the meanest income can afford to have one in his home.

In the telephone service of Los Angeles there is one novelty most astonishing to the eastern visitor who happens to open the directory of the Home Company. This is the page printed in Chinese characters. For the convenience of the sixty-five subscribers from the Orient a Chinatown exchange is maintained with a Chinaman in charge. In addition to the names in Chinese an English list is supplied. The Chinatown subscribers include merchants, dealers in curios, proprietors of restaurants, importers, editors and druggists. There are also many to which the high sounding word "residence" is appended with "No. Blank, Chinese Alley."



Tournament of Roses

Pasadena's Tournament of Roses for 1907 proved to be one of the most brilliant and successful fetes on the records of the Crown City. The city was gorgeously decorated. Early in the morning the crowd, which numbered 60,000 while the parade was in progress, began to arrive from all the neighboring towns.

Dr. Ralph Skillen, grand marshal, and his aides managed to control the procession so well that it was a continuous panorama of color. After the platoon of police had cleared the way, the grand marshal and his aides, all in white uniforms trimmed with red, led the procession. Then followed the mayor and Councilman Loughery in a surrey trimmed in tiger lilies and red geraniums. The members of the City Council rode in a four-in-hand trimmed in dusty millers and the Board of Trade members had an equipage trimmed in asparagus plumosis and drawn by four horses. President Off and members of the tournament association were followed by the trumpeters for the queen's court and the royal herald.

The queen's float, attended by six outriders and drawn by six milk white horses, was covered with bougainvillea. Over the throne was a canopy of smilax and pampas grass fringed with bougainvillea. Smaller canopies protected the twenty-two maids of honor, who wore yellow costumes of the period of Louis XIV. Mrs. Elmer Woodbury, queen of the tournament, was attired in a magnificent gown of white satin with a court train of royal purple velvet outlined with ermine and gold lace. A jeweled ruff and a crown of glittering gems were worn.

The following served as maids of honor: Mrs. Charles Green, Miss Georgie Bartoe, Miss Edna Foy, Miss Margaret Craig, Miss Emma French, Mrs. C. C. Gross, Miss Gwendolin Phillips, Mrs. A. C. Slaughter, Miss Ethel Scott, Miss Adelaide Salmon, Mrs. Mabel Glass, Miss Florence Bland, Miss Beatrice Cutter, Mrs. J. W. Wilson, Mrs. S. V. Martin, Miss Barbara Baker, Miss Galvina, Mrs. A. L.

Patterson, Mrs. Gustave Haas, Miss Alice Chapin, Miss Alma H. Bitteman.

Harold Rider, LeRoy Jepson, George A. Clark, Goldsmith Browne, George Pedley and David Gilman were the outriders. Kendrick Johnson and Hubert Hahn acted as pages, while the flower bearers were Margaret Gross, Mildred Haas, Vera McClelland and Rodney McClelland.

After the queen's float appeared such a variety of original and artistic vehicles that the spectators were bewildered. The various business enterprises were represented in novel designs and the schools covered themselves with glory.

In the novelty division were many amusing vehicles. One of the best in the historical division was the old prairie schooner driven by J. R. Harding, who with Mrs. Harding had crossed the plains in 1847. Mrs. Harding sat in the schooner knitting and both she and her husband wore the garments of pioneer times.

Following are the prize winners: High schools—Pasadena, first. Grade schools—Altadena, first; Madison, second; McKinley, third. Six-in-hand—Hotel Maryland, first; Overland Club, second. Four-in-hands—Clothiers and furnishers, first. Two-horse vehicles—Hotel Raymond, first; Wilson school, second. One-horse vehicles—W. A. Gillette, first. Floats—Altadena school, first; Santa Ana Marching Club, second; Venice, third. Trade floats—Shoe dealers, first; bankers, second; Pasadena Transfer Company, third. Historical—E. R. Talbot, first; Miss Bernice Hess, representing Pasadena, second. Tandem ponies—Fred Hill, first. Ladies' saddle horses—Mrs. Demit, first; Margaret Weygand, second. Men's saddle horses—C. D. Lockwood, first; Louis Schneider, second; M. S. Pashgian, third. Saddle ponies—W. H. Sweeley, first; Ruth Blumve, second; Barry Kellogg, third. Auto touring car—Pasadena banks, first; Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, second. Auto runabouts—Dorothy and Leroy Linnard, first. Novelities—Pacific Creamery Company, first; Clarence Magee and Joseph Giddings, second. Burros—Albert Blake, first; Clarence Geldert, second. Bicycles—Kenneth Forbes, first; Roy Pegg, second. Marching clubs—Santa Ana Marching Club, first.

Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce was represented by an automobile decorated in red geraniums, smilax and asparagus plumosis.

The races at Tournament Park were hair-raising in their daring variety. After the tent pegging and the various events that stirred the blood and made the heart beat, the Michel-MacWiggins chariot race proved a most exciting finish to an afternoon of delightful sport. Michel won the \$750 purse and MacWiggins obtained \$500.

The ball in the golden dining-room of the west building of the Hotel Green, which ended the gala day, drew together 800 persons representing all classes of tournament revelers. The queen opened the ball, after she had made an impressive entry with her court, by proclaiming welcome and peace in a song from the throne. The ball brought out many beautiful costumes and presented a scene memorable for its splendor.

A New Year's hop was given Monday evening in the recently completed ballroom of the Maryland hotel.



UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Second Exhibit of the Painters' Club—Rare Works of Art at Gould's

In the second exhibition of the Painters' Club are a score of interesting pictures. The little gallery at Ford, Smith & Little's, 313 South Broadway, contains a number of canvases that, even in an indifferent light, reveal more than ordinary charm.

Hanson Puthuff is represented by four landscapes that prove how earnestly this talented artist is working. "December Green," the latest picture from his easel, is a poetic and effective little study of a winter scene in Southern California. Most convincingly it carries the feeling of freshness and sweetness that belongs to the outdoors. In a mood similar to this first picture is "The New Garment," a little springtime message given with the simple directness that is one of Mr. Puthuff's distinguishing characteristics as a painter. "Cloud Shadows" and "The Meadow" are examples of the broad and crisp treatment of familiar scenes. Both these canvases have individuality.

Antony Anderson, known more widely as a critic than as an artist, exhibits two pictures. "A Man From Cuba," which has been seen by those who haunt galleries, is a strong piece of work. It is boldly drawn and well modeled. The texture of the brown flesh is admirable. Life, vitality and character are revealed. "The Girl In Pink," his other canvas, is quite different in treatment. A broadly painted woodland scene serves as the background for the girl, whose gown supplies an effective bit of color.

"The Brick Kiln," a spirited piece of work, is from the brush of C. P. Austin, who always says something with his well handled colors. This tiny canvas has a power to hold attention that many of the more ambitious pictures lack. It piques interest and suggests the greater possibilities of the artist.

One looks twice to see whether there is a mistake when the name of Norman St. Clair is associated with a painting in oil. "Windswept" is a landscape well named, for it suggests phantom breezes and is a fine outdoor poem. Two of Mr. St. Clair's water colors that show him at his best are to be seen in the little gallery.

A. C. Conner has a marine that is a delightful sketch of a stretch of curving beach upon which the waves break gently. Frank Conner has hung "The Brook" as his contribution. This has atmosphere

and feeling. "A Gray Day," by Frank R. Liddell, is one of the pictures that is most attractive. It has soft color harmonies and the composition is good. Martin J. Jackson's name is attached to two canvases that are not at all similar in character. One is a brilliant study of bright red flowers and the other is a little landscape that is almost a monochrome. Both are attractive.

Hobart Bosworth's "Quatros Pecos from Tempe" and "Cottonwoods" are among these most creditable pictures. There is also a study of "Evening" by David Dunn.

Harry Lewis Bailey, whose name is new in Los Angeles exhibitions, is signed to two pictures of familiar subjects, treated with originality. These are the "San Gabriel Chimes" and the "Hotel Green Pasadena." Both show that the artist is a good draughtsman and that he knows much concerning composition. The glimpse of the hotel from the garden is fascinating and impressive.

The Painters' Club will maintain a permanent exhibition in this gallery. Here will be found a complete change of pictures each month and the public will have an opportunity to see the latest and best work of artists who have achieved reputations on the Pacific coast.

All who worship at the shrine of the beautiful will find much to enjoy at Raymond C. Gould's gallery in Fifth street. Here upon walls hung with green plush and lighted by shaded electric lamps are pictures by a number of California artists, although the exhibition is not limited to the painters now at work on the coast.

Eugene Torrey has two pictures in the gallery that are as good as anything he has shown recently. One, a study of a peasant woman who bends over her child in an attitude of despair while she awaits tidings from the sea, is strong in conception and admirably carried out. It is painted with reserve and strength. There are two characteristic landscapes by Leonard Lester, whose beautiful work, poetic and true, has been seen too seldom within the last few months. William Adam, who paints moonlight, has sent a scene from Pacific Grove, and there is a fine water color by G. S. Walters.

Many art objects distract attention from the pictures, for, in a room that is the realization of the latest ideas in artistic arrangement, are displayed rare old books, artistic work in metals, priceless fabrics and numerous objects that awaken covetousness in the soul of the collector. There is an old Spanish chest made of camphor wood and covered

with leather painted a vivid red and decorated with flowers. In the chest are ancient silks and oriental brocades. A Bulgarian shawl, 250 years old, is one of the rarest of these. It is exquisitely embroidered and is beautiful in its colors. A few lamps by the famous Santa Barbara artist-craftsman, Charles Frederick Eaton, are displayed, and from him there is also a marvelous screen with shells set into the hand wrought metal. Victor Toothacker, who came to Los Angeles after the San Francisco fire, contributes copper candlesticks and sconces of unique patterns. In an old mahogany case several books by Robert Wilson Hyde are exhibited. These gorgeously illuminated sheets of parchment are bound in metal-clasped and metal-edged leathers, and surely no one with plenty of money and a love for literature could resist the temptation to buy these beautiful volumes.

The revival of the use of jesso, which was employed by the Italian artists of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, is a novelty. This cement has been employed in producing a landscape, which is colored so deftly that it has the delicacy and beauty of a water color. Applied to metal and hard wood jesso is used in embellishing boxes and other objects.

Elmer Wachtel has sent two pictures to the Corcoran exhibition and Granville Redmond will be represented at the midwinter exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy.

C. P. Neilson and Joseph Greenbaum have a number of their pictures in the gallery of the Fine Arts Association in Blanchard Hall.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

Nethersole's Lurid Repertoire

When Miss Olga Nethersole made her first appearance in Los Angeles last Monday evening an enthusiastic audience greeted her. The choice of "Sapho" appeared to meet with approval from a house in which the wealth and culture of the city was well represented.

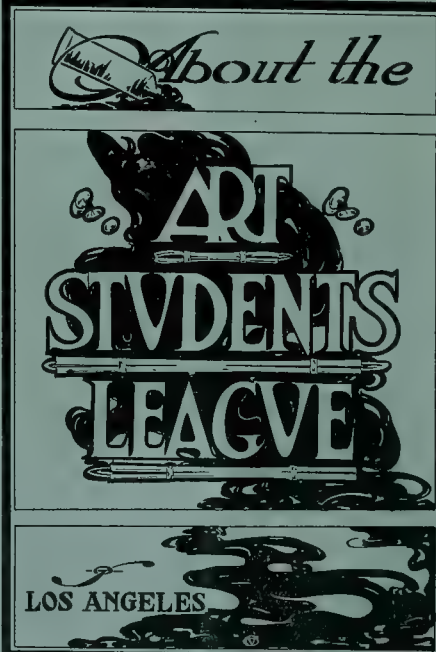
To those familiar with the work of this English actress who has made fame in America by presenting herself in plays that enable her to give the most realistic characterizations of women of the lower world, a great improvement in technique will be noticed. Miss Nethersole is still intense and forceful, but she has acquired a polish and a sustained power lacking in her first more or less spectacular appearances. No one can deny that she has dramatic talent and that she has an unusual gift for the revelation of the purely physical emotions. Hers is not the intellectual art which, like that of Bernhardt, is a matter of finest shadings and deepest study of the philosophy of technique. She depends almost altogether upon her emotional nature and for this reason has suffered from several nervous breakdowns.

In "Sapho," in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" and in "Carmen" this week she gave impersonations that will be long remembered. In all she employed certain mannerisms and expedients that prevented the audiences from forgetting that they were beholding Olga Nethersole.

There ever must be a difference of opinion concerning the place of the plays that deal with the ignoble side of life. It has been the judgment of the best critics that the demands of the highest art are not met in the erotic and decadent drama. The fact that a repertoire such as the one Miss Nethersole chooses draws crowds of hysterical women, who applaud what is disgusting to men, is argument enough to convince most persons. It is perhaps the highest praise to say that Miss Nethersole achieves success in her special field, but it is rather a dubious distinction. She has charm of personality and she has intelligence. She may yet attain to something more than fame as the interpreter of characters that are offensive and disgusting. It may be argued that each teaches a lesson, but the lesson is not needed from the stage, even if it could be proved that it always carries a good influence.

"Graustark" at the Auditorium

Dick Ferris made his Los Angeles debut as an actor last Monday evening when "Graustark" was produced at the Auditorium. He proved to be quite as much of a success as he is in his other role of manager of the big company. "Graustark" is a melodrama of the most decided character. It has thrilling situations in every scene. Most persons are familiar with the novel by George Barr McCutcheon, and when it is said that the play is an improvement on the novel, its delights to the lover of excitement are sufficiently indicated. The scenery and costumes are beautiful. Indeed, this second



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spectacular production redeems every promise of the press agent and leaves the critic astonished at the magnitude of the enterprise, which is a most unique stock venture. Miss Florence Stone is a



DICK FERRIS

princess ideal in appearance and charming in her impersonation. Miss Rosalind Coghlan won special approval as Therese.

Isabel Irving at The Mason

Isabel Irving will begin a week's engagement at the Mason Opera House next Monday evening in "Susan in Search of a Husband," a play wholesome and charming. After the reign of Miss Nethersole and the problem dramas Miss Irving will present a most cheering attraction. She is an actress whose beauty and fascinating personality have made her a favorite. All who saw her in "The Crisis" will remember her delightful characterization of a role difficult because it would have been colorless if she had not endowed it with her own peculiar charm. The production of "Susan in Search of a Husband" is under the management of Liebler and Company and Miss Irving is supported by a strong company including: Herbert Standing, Ernest Mainwaring, A. G. Andrews, Marie Wainwright, Jessie Izett and Edith Lammert.

Barnum as Rip Van Winkle

At the Belasco this week Georé Barnum was seen in a delineation of the character of Rip Van Winkle that met with the highest commendation from many who remembered Joseph Jefferson in his favorite role. Mr. Barnum gives a remarkable impersonation, fine in shading and delicate in feeling. With a delightful art he brings out the humor and the pathos of the famous character and adds to the fame won in previous appearances as Rip.

Morosco Play Well Produced

Oliver Morosco's play, "The Judge and The Jury," drew immense audiences at the Burbank this

week. It was acted smoothly and it delighted most persons who saw it. Even though New York failed to appreciate it as a dramatic work, its production this week proves that it has in it the elements which make success assured. Miss Van Buren was welcomed back to the stage by the regular Burbank patrons who had missed her beauty and her talent. She made the most of the role of Miss Dennison.

Hartmann's Programme

Arthur Hartmann, the European violinist, will appear in Simpson Auditorium next Friday evening as the fourth attraction of the Philharmonic course. Hartmann has been called the new Paganini and his playing is declared to be scholarly and without mannerisms, even though he has been called most eccentric. In Leipsic he has won recognition as an interpreter of Bach. The programme follows:

Concerto D Minor No. 4, Vieuxtemps; Arthur Hartmann.

Chaconne for Violin alone, Bach; Arthur Hartmann.

(a) Nania, Sagambati; (b) Murmur du vent, Sauer; Adolphe Borschke.

(a) Indian Legende, Carl Busch; Dedicated to Arthur Hartmann. (b) Rhapsodie "Elijah," Arthur Hartmann; Arthur Hartmann.

Marche Militaire, Schubert-Taussig; Adolphe Borschke.

(a) To a Wild Rose, MacDowell-Hartmann; (b) Airs Ruessés, Wieniawski; Arthur Hartmann.

Musical Notes

Anton Hekking, who has been playing this week in San Francisco, will return to Los Angeles for a farewell concert next Tuesday evening, January 8. Owing to the severe rainstorms on the occasion of



ISABEL IRVING

his previous appearance, Herr Hekking has decided to play again and he has prepared a fine programme. Special rates will be given teachers and students of music.

William Ludwig Piutti, the composer and pianist, will give a recital in Gamut Club Auditorium, Thursday evening, January 10. The first part of the programme will include numbers by Schumann, Chopin, Rubinstein and Liszt, and the second part

will be given up to the works of Mr. Piutti, who has won recognition in all the great musical centers.

Herr Wenzel Kopta, the Bohemian violinist, who is considered one of the best of the local virtuosi, will give a recital at Simpson Auditorium Thursday evening, February 7. Herr Kopta will be assisted by Heinrich Von Stein at the piano.

Miss Otie Crew and Peje Storck will give a recital Friday evening, February 1. The concert will be Miss Chew's farewell to Los Angeles as she goes February 5 to Victoria, B. C., to begin a tour of the principal Canadian cities.

New University Course

Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth will open the new University course, Tuesday evening, January 22, at Simpson Auditorium. William Jennings Bryan will give the second lecture, January 28, for the benefit of the Newsboys' Home and the Rev. Dr. John Merritt Driver of the People's Church, Chicago, will speak, January 29. The last two lectures will be Tuesday evening, February 5, when the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, will be heard and February 8, when Jacob Riis will appear.

St. Vincent's Dramatic Club

The St. Vincent Dramatic Club at St. Vincent's College will produce four one-act comedies in the Father Meyer Memorial Hall, Thursday evening, January 31. Miss Hilda Gilbert, formerly of Daly's Theater, New York, is coaching the students. Miss Gilbert, who is passing the winter in Los Angeles, has rehearsed "Comedy and Tragedy," "A New Year's Dream," "A Bad Half Hour," which are from the pen of the talented actress.

About Stage Folk

The marriage of Miss Margaret Langham and Lewis Stone this week interested all the Los Angeles players, who showered upon the two members of the Belasco stock company gifts and good wishes. Immediately after the ceremony was performed Mr. and Mrs. Stone went to Mexico for a fortnight's trip. On their return they will occupy an apartment in St. James Park. For two years Margaret Langham had been one of the Belasco favorites when Mr. Stone, the new leading man, made his first appearance three months ago. The little romance behind the scenes began immediately and the wedding followed quickly. Mr. Stone is one of the most talented actors who has ever been seen in any stock organization on the coast. He has a splendid intelligence and a fine feeling that lift all his roles above the ordinary. Mrs. Stone is an ingenue of much charm of personality. She is an actress of unusual gifts that promise a career of distinction.

Miss Amelia Gardner, long the much praised and much admired leading woman at the Belasco Theater, has retired from the company to which she has contributed much that makes for success. Her husband, Harry West, also has severed connection with the company. Both will rest for a time in their pleasant home, the famous Log Cabin on West Adams street.

Gertrude Keller, the well-known ingenue, will

return to the stage next week after a retirement of more than three years. She will make her first appearance as Martin Berry's daughter in "Shore-acres" at the Belasco. When Miss Keller was married to Leland Bagley, prominent as a musician, she decided to relinquish her place as a member of the Burbank company, and her return to the work she liked so well will bring her a warm welcome from the Los Angeles public.

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SOCIETY'S DOINGS

New York Playwright Introduced

Mrs. Maude Davis Baker, the artist photographer, opened her studio at 913 Hill street for a unique salon at which she introduced Mrs. Fanny B. Clark, a New York author. Mrs. Clark is a playwright of distinction. She is passing the winter in Pasadena, where she is working on a play ordered by one of the leading eastern theatrical managers. She is a woman of charming personality and extraordinary talents. Naturally she will find a warm welcome in Southern California. At Mrs. Baker's reception Miss Margaret Goetz, who has come to Los Angeles recently from New York, sang with a dramatic power that proved her an artiste of unusual attainments. Her voice is a contralto of big range and beautiful quality. Mrs. W. L. Hardison, who has been heard too rarely this winter, contributed several songs. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Davis, Judge and Mrs. Cheney, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clawson, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Granger, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hardison, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Berryman, Prof. and Mrs. Theodore B. Comstock, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee, Dr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mesdames L. J. Fisk, Montgomery, Una Nixon Hopkins, W. W. Fisk, Misses Burke, Mary Abascal, Viola Frank, Keeney, Louise Nixon Hill, Burnham, Messrs. Earl Lewis, Lee Powers, Herbert Brown, Ed Edgerton, T. C. Gould, Willis Johnson, Rogers Lawrence, Roy Lowman, Roy Fisher, Edward O'Neil, William Rhodes Hervey, Dr. F. R. Percival and Dr. Edgar Chandler.

Famous Whistler

Miss Carroll McComas, the young California girl who has made wide fame for herself as a whistler, has returned from a tour half around the world and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McComas, at their ranch near San Dimas station. Miss McComas left Los Angeles five years ago to seek fortune on the vaudeville stage. She met with immediate success. After appearing at the Buffalo exposition she went to Paris, where she had a long engagement at one of the big theaters. Later she toured the British Isles and visited South Africa. Recently she has been connected with an opera company.

Mrs. R. W. Poindexter, No. 225 West Adams street, gave a luncheon Monday in honor of Miss Mabel Garnsey.

The younger set is looking forward to the dance to be given January 12 at Kramer's by students of the Girls' Collegiate school.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Silverwood left Los Angeles last week for New York, where Mrs. Silverwood will study music under the best singing masters.

Two important events of Thursday were the luncheon at which Miss Laura Solano was hostess and the dance given by Mrs. Hugh L. MacNeil in honor of her daughter, Miss Marian MacNeil.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Burdette made their weekly reception, held in the church parlors of the Auditorium building last Monday evening, a pleasant watch meeting at which members of the Temple Baptist church enjoyed songs and speeches.

The new year was welcomed with many thanksgivings for the prosperity of 1906, which had brought much to the growing organization.

Guests at the Hotel Lankershim watched the old year out. After a merry card party the management served a midnight supper. The hotel was gaily decorated with wreaths and holiday greens.

Miss Mary Norton gave an informal tea last Saturday afternoon at the Country Club in honor of Miss Bess Palmer of Oakland. Miss Palmer is visiting Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Bryant of West Twenty-eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howard and their daughter, Miss Florence Howard, who have taken the house at No. 661 Bonnie Brae street, are newcomers to



MRS. FANNY B. CLARK

Los Angeles. Miss Howard is a writer of popular songs.

The reception given by Mrs. West Hughes at her artistic home in West Twenty-third street Thursday afternoon drew together a large number of society women who enjoyed a delightful opportunity to wish one another a happy New Year.

Miss Julia Griffin, who came to Los Angeles from her home in St. Paul to be present at wedding of her sister, Miss Nancy Griffin, and Seth Marshall, will pass the winter in Southern California. Miss Griffin is a girl of much beauty and vivacity.

Misses Martha and Eleanor Craig of Lamanda Park will give a reception next Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Eleanor Merrill of San Francisco. The engagement of Miss Merrill and Volney Craig of Los Angeles has been announced.

The second at home of Mrs. Lee Chamberlain and her daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, last Thursday

was one of the pleasant afternoon events of the week. They received at the residence of Mrs. Paul Mellen Chamberlain, No. 1214 West Twenty-ninth street.

Mrs. Roy Pinkham was hostess at a tea Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Margaret Lee, whose engagement to Roy Koster was announced before the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Pinkham, who have been living at Terminal Island, are now occupying a new home at 4665 Pasadena avenue.

The Indian grill at the Hotel Alexandria presented a striking scene New Year's eve. On the stroke of midnight Father Time walked into the big room to the tune of "He's a jolly good fellow." The lights went out and a floral world with 1907 upon it was illuminated. A little Cupid appeared to wish every one a Happy New Year, and then the crowd cheered lustily.

The Los Angeles Press Club kept open house New Year's eve. The rooms of the club house in West First street were prettily decorated with holly and Christmas greens. C. E. Snively, president of the club, and Mrs. Snively received the guests. The following assisted in entertaining the newspaper men, artists and numerous friends: Mmes. J. Sidle Lawrence, Nelson Kingsland, Kenneth J. Murdoch and Lawrence J. Eigholz. A buffet supper was served.

The Friday Morning Club's programme this week was most entertaining. Three brilliant women gave their impressions of travel. Miss Laura Grover Smith, a writer well known in the East, described "A Summer in England," Mrs. M. E. Evans, the distinguished artist, told about "The Hebrides and Scotch Highlands," and Mrs. T. W. Brown threw sidelights on "Life in Germany." The club will give an afternoon tea from 3 to 5, January 15, in honor of the eighty-eighth birthday anniversary of Madame Caroline M. Severance, the much-loved president emeritus of the organization.

Mrs. Gail B. Johnson's violet luncheon last Saturday at the California Club was one of the most enjoyable of the many holiday festivities. After the luncheon the guests were taken to the Mason Opera House to see Maxine Elliott in her clever play. In addition to Miss Virginia Johnson and Miss Kate Van Nuys, who were guests of honor at the luncheon, covers were laid for: Mrs. Lawrence Burck, Misses Annis Van Nuys, Gertrude King, Edith Herron, Mary Hubbell, Doris Davidson, Katherine Andrews of New Orleans, Olive Harpham, Clara Badgeley, Grace Rowley, Mabel Bowler and Florence Avery.

George G. McKay entertained thirty-five of his friends at a dinner at the California Club last Saturday evening. The following were guests: Dr. H. B. Ellis, Dr. Frank Cook, Dr. M. L. Moore, Senator Pendleton, O. C. Thompson, Calvert Wilson, Samuel T. Clover, Fred Herr, D. C. Wallace, J. J. Fay, Fred Detmers, James Long, Thomas Graham, Nat Titus, J. W. Webster, H. L. Straight, W. R. West, H. Timmins, C. J. Millette, F. T. Marshall, G. E. Guiwits, F. T. Jones, F. Curtain, Frank Irving, W. J. Dooly, Charles D. Lewis, B. M. Stickrod, R. C. Green, E. F. Richman, William Carpenter, Henry Gunther and H. T. Blake.

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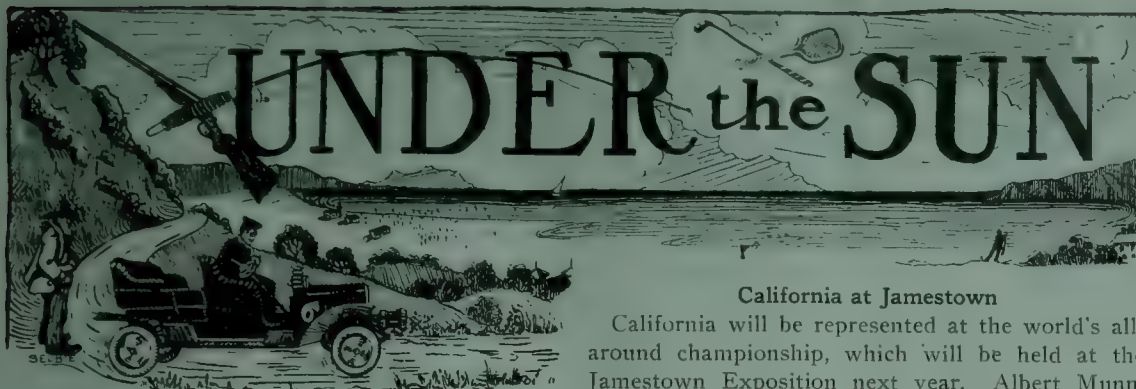


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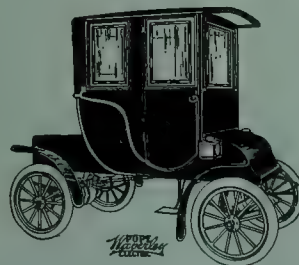
The state executive board of the Camino Real Association has decided to work for the passage of the good roads bills that failed to pass the last legislature. The principal measures are the general good roads laws and the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the survey and alignment of the Camino Real. At the meeting of the association held last week Frank Ely of Santa Ana announced that El Camino Real had been officially named and located through Orange county, the road running via La Habra, Fullerton, Anaheim, Orange, Santa Ana, Tustin, San Juan Capistrano Mission, and from there to San Onofre, where commences the San Diego county portion. Seven of the mission bell sign posts have been placed in Orange county. In San Diego county, forty miles of El Camino Real have been laid out by Dr. Edward Grove. This brings the highway from the mission of San Diego de Alcalá by San Luis Rey mission to San Onofre, where it joins the Orange county part. In Los Angeles county there are now thirty-six of the mission bell sign posts, according to the report made by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes, secretary of the association. The Whittier Woman's Improvement Club and Mrs. Strong have placed six bells from La Habra to the San Gabriel River, Mrs. Gail Borden is placing several between the San Gabriel and Eastlake Park, and the association has placed nearly twenty on the road from Los Angeles to the Ventura-county line.

To Build a Fast Yacht

Frank A. Garbutt is planning what promises to be the fastest yacht on the Pacific coast. She will be schooner rigged and equipped with a 300-horse power gasoline motor costing \$7,500 and weighing seven tons. Her speed is estimated at fourteen and one-half knots. She will be ninety-three feet long over all, and slightly over eighty feet on the water line. Mr. Garbutt has not decided upon the design, but proposes to build a craft that will be able to go to sea in all weather. She must be commodious, dry on deck, have the general outlines of a yacht, rather than a racing machine, and must sail well under canvas alone. Work will be begun at once, and it is hoped to have the craft ready for sea about June 1. He expects to provide for a large sail area, using the motor when necessary on account of a calm sea. At first the boat will be given no top-masts, and unless the craft gets matched for some big race under canvas she may be retained always under her three cruising sails.

California at Jamestown

California will be represented at the world's all-around championship, which will be held at the Jamestown Exposition next year. Albert Munn, the best all-around high school athlete in the West, no doubt will wear the colors of the Olympic Club, and in the event that Ralph Rose, the world-renowned weight man, can secure his release from the Chicago Athletic club, it is likely that he will accompany Munn on the same team. Friends of Munn say that he should secure more points than any other Californian. They think that his high jump of five feet eleven inches and his pole vault record of over eleven feet would beat the Easterners.



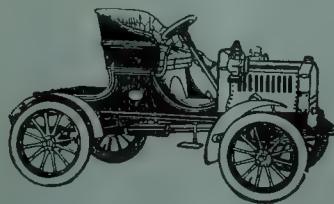
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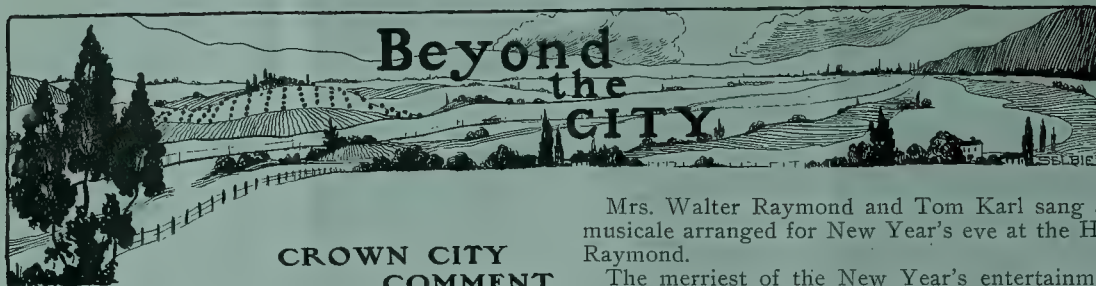
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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Health Camp Abandoned

After long discussion and preparation the project of establishing a health camp for indigent sufferers from tuberculosis at Linda Vista has been abandoned. The enterprise met with such stubborn opposition from property holders that the Health Camp Association has changed its plans. A dispensary will be opened in Pasadena and a trained attendant employed. Arrangements will be made for the care of all who need hospital attention. The Linda Vista site will be held without improvements for the present:

Reception to John Barrett

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Daggett invited fifty guests to meet John Barrett, director of the Bureau of American Republics, last Monday afternoon. Mrs. Daggett was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. Franklin Boothe of Los Angeles and Mrs. Fred Sherman of Chicago. Mrs. Freeman Ford, Mrs. Walstein Root, Miss Maud Daggett and Miss Elsa Behr served tea and coffee. Mr. Barrett gave an informal talk in which he paid tribute to the memory of Lady Curzon and drew clever portraits of the Queen of Siam, the Dowager Empress of China and the Empress of Japan.

Pasadena paid a tribute to Tom Karl's talents as stage manager so unusual that it was doubtless a novel experience even to a famous tenor, long accustomed to enthusiasm when he was a member of the Bostonians. At the close of the first act of "The Mikado," the applause was so noisy and so long continued that timid persons supposed the opera house had caught fire and a panic was narrowly averted. Fortunately a stampede was prevented and the opera proceeded to a triumphant close. Those who won new fame were Leroy Jepson, Revell English, Mrs. William E. Neff, Mrs. Arthur H. Savage, Miss Chita Kraft, Miss Grace Marvin, George L. North, George A. Clark, Ben E. Leslie and Arthur K. Wyatt.

Mrs. J. M. Hale and daughter, Miss Sara Hale of San Francisco have taken a bungalow at No. 55 North Euclid avenue.

Miss Mary Ranney of Chicago will pass the winter as the guest of Mrs. Mary Armstrong and Miss Armstrong of Altadena. Miss Ranney is a sister of William St. John Ranney of North Euclid avenue.

Colonel C. G. Green and Miss Altadena Green reached Pasadena in time to enjoy the New Year's festivities. The wedding of Miss Green and Robert Neustadt will be one of the great events of the social season.

Mrs. Lloyd Macy and Mrs. H. Page Warden entertained sixty of their friends New Year's eve at a bridge whist party at the Country Club.

Mrs. Walter Raymond and Tom Karl sang at a musicale arranged for New Year's eve at the Hotel Raymond.

The merriest of the New Year's entertainments was the bal masque at the Valley Hunt club. One hundred guests danced the old year out. The costumes were pretty, original and picturesque.



Big Day for the Foresters

Five thousand persons were fed at the barbecue given at Long Beach Monday by the Independent Order of Foresters. For the feast 10,000 pounds of beef, 5,000 loaves of bread, 150 pounds of coffee and 150 gallons of lemonade had been supplied. At 3 o'clock races and other sports were held on the beach. The winners were as follows: 100-yard race, married men only—I. E. McCubben, first; Price, second. 100-yard dash, boys only—Ed. Franklin, first; John Maddock, second. 50-yard dash, boys under 16—P. Scheidecker, first; Jos Hartwell, second. 100-yard dash, free for all—I. E. McCubben, first; J. C. Long, second. 50-yard dash, fat men, 225 pounds or over—R. G. Doyle, first; L. Keeler, second. 50-yard race, girls over 16—Rose Franklin, first; Miss Welch, second. 50-yard race, girls under 16—Hazel Franklin, first; D. Powell, second. 50-yard race, married women—Mrs. Ferris, first; Mrs. Maher second. Nail driving contest—Mrs. Vaughn, first; Mrs. Upton, second. Broad jump—Ed. Franklin, first; C. W. Bean, second. At 7:30 o'clock one candidate was initiated at the auditorium, the floor work being exemplified by the guard of honor of Companion court, Los Angeles. A class numbering nearly 1,000 was ready for initiation, but it was decided to put the one man through the work.

The San Bernardino Watershed

The citizens of San Bernardino, Orange and Riverside counties are endeavoring to secure the co-operation of the federal government in their effort to preserve the timber of the San Bernardino Forest Reserve. Thousands of acres of the finest land in the state depend for fruitfulness on irrigation with water from the San Bernardino watershed. The matter has been taken up by Senators Flint and Perkins and other members of the California delegation, and as Forester Pinchot is in favor of the plan there is good ground to hope that the delegation will be able to secure such action by the government as will result in not only preserving but increasing the summer flow of water for irrigation purposes.

Librarians in Convention

The meeting of the California State Library Association was the principal event in Redlands holiday week. The sessions were held in the Contemporary Club building. This year special attention was paid to the exhibition of library furniture and the

demonstrations of improved methods of work. Exhibits were placed in the club building and in the A. K. Smiley Public Library. The special lessons with illustrations of how to put them in practice included indexing, labeling, and mending, as well as library advertising, school work and the collection of historical data. The programme included many drives and ended with a banquet at the Casa Loma.

Will Tour Around the World

The marriage of Seth Marshall and Miss Nancy Griffin December 26 was a surprise to most of the friends who have known the San Bernardino millionaire bachelor for many years. The ceremony was performed at noon in St. Vibiana's cathedral, Los Angeles, by Monsignore Harnett. An elaborate wedding breakfast was served in the Fleur de Lis room at Levy's. After a honeymoon at Arrowhead Springs Mr. and Mrs. Marshall will make a trip to Honolulu, whence they are planning a tour around the world. The bride, who was born in St. Paul, has passed several winters in Southern California, where she is a favorite in society. She is young and beautiful.

Sugar Factory for Compton

It is probable that within a few months a sugar factory will be established in Compton. According to the plans outlined by the promoters, Winfield Hogaboom and E. J. Chapin, a plant costing \$800,000 and having a capacity of 600 tons a day will be provided. Work on the building will be begun as soon as contracts for 4,000 acres of beets can be obtained.

Another Colonization Project

Practically all of the agricultural land in the upper Yucaipa valley is said to have been purchased by a syndicate of capitalists, principally residents of Los Angeles, who will endeavor to plant a colony in that quarter and build a city. The section naturally tributary to Redlands.

Santa Monica After Homeseekers

The Santa Monica Board of Trade will open an office and free information bureau in Los Angeles in order to get in touch with prospective homeseekers and turn the tide of immigration toward that town.

To Play Baseball in Japan

The Waseda (Japan) University baseball team has accepted the challenge of the Stanford team to play a return game in Japan, and arrangements are now being made for the visit of the Americans to the island empire in May. Stanford will be the first American team to be seen in Japan, and the first in the world to try for international honors with the little brown men on their native heath.

Railroad as a Showman

The Venice Concessions Company has sold its interest in the Plaisance and the midway park to the Los Angeles-Pacific Railway Company for \$25,000. This is believed to be a part of the deal whereby the Harriman interests are to acquire all the amusement enterprises at Venice.

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Holiday Magazines

No one who reads the holiday publications issued in San Francisco would imagine that eight months ago all the publishers suffered severely in the earthquake and fire. The News-Letter has a Christmas number that is sumptuously illustrated. The frontispiece, printed in sepia, is called "San Francisco Resurgam," and shows how the business part of the city is rebuilding. The articles of the week are of wide interest. A cover printed in color is attractive. The Argonaut is, as usual, bright and interesting. "The Christmas Play: Reminiscences of Old San Francisco" will recall pleasant memories to many residents of Los Angeles.

Overland Monthly comes in most inviting guise. Madrone berries supply a design for the colored cover. One of the interesting contributions deals with "Christmas Sports in California." A well illustrated article views "San Francisco as a Cynosure of the Eyes of America and the World."

The Pacific Monthly's Christmas edition is one of the handsomest periodicals ever issued in the West. Its frontispiece, "A Scene on the Klickitat River, Washington," is an exquisite bit of color work and the illustrations accompanying the article, "At a Medicine Dance with the Navajos," by Sidney H. Risenberg, are strong reproductions in color. Eight monochrome pictures representing scenes along the California coast are most artistic, and these alone would make the magazine worth ten times its price. The best of these are: "Moonlight on Santa Barbara Channel," "Cliffs Near Santa Buena Ventura," "A Breaking Wave near Carpinteria," and "Dawn on Santa Barbara Channel." Lillian E. Zeh tells about "The Indian Shorthand Writers of British Columbia," and Charles O. Latzrer writes of "The Circus and The Graft." There are stories by Herman Whitaker, Jack Browning, James Hopper, Adelaide Soule, Donald Kennicott, H. G. Bugge, John Fleming Wilson and Grace Blanchard. The January number sustains the standard set by the holiday issue.

Out West for December is one of the holiday magazines every Californian ought to read. Sharlot Hall's article on "The Forests of Arizona," which has the leading place in this holiday number, contains information of great value. Miss Hall says:

"It will come as no light surprise to many that probably the largest unbroken forest in the United States lies within the land that has been called 'the last stronghold of the desert.' The wide forest of yellow pine, flung like a kingly mantle across the rugged peaks and mesas of the Mogollon plateau in Northern Arizona, covers, with its broad border of juniper and cedar, a continuous extent of about ten thousand square miles—an area believed to be equalled only in Africa. Other forests have larger trees, and other sections have more square miles of trees, counting all their forested areas together; but this great forest, stretching in one green, unbroken sweep from the Grand Canyon southeastward to the line of New Mexico, has in its wide reach but few rivals in the world."

There are three good short stories in this Out West: "An Episode from the Reservation," by Alfred Talbot Richardson; "The Instinct of Humanity," by Anna Beck Allen, and "Not in the Bargain," by Valerie De Mude Kelsey.

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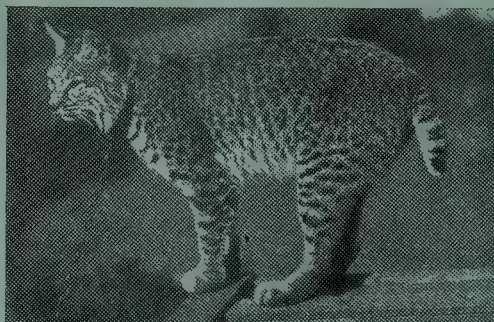


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AT STUD

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An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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NO. 2

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

The present legislature doubtless will be asked to enact a measure which will give to women some voice in the disposition of community property, or property accumulated by either party to the marriage contract after the union of husband and wife. Under the existing law a husband need not consult his wife when he desires to dispossess himself of the common property of the two, either to ascertain

Property Rights of Women

her desires in the matter or to secure her signature to deed or mortgage. Most of the Eastern States have laws in this subject

which afford reasonable protection to the wife, and the vigorous representations which probably will and ought to be made to the state legislature should be accorded the same consideration that similar representations coming from men would receive. The Pacific Outlook advocated reform along these lines some time since, and the more the subject is studied, the more imperative does the need of such measures appear to be.

Those who have investigated the matter carefully are authority for the statement that the California statutes affecting the rights and privileges of women are more indifferent and in some cases positively more detrimental to her interests than those of any other state. There was a time in our coast history when woman was not what she is to-day. Half a century since woman in California was essentially a nonentity. During the earlier period in our history the lawmakers—men accustomed to the rough life of the period—were confronted with no

conditions which might be supposed to actuate them to protect women of the better class. A good woman was a law unto herself. Her own personality protected her. The times have changed, but the laws have not, in proportion to our progress. The existing legislative enactments affecting women, and especially those dealing with their property rights, are too antiquated for the Twentieth Century. When we consider what the women of California have accomplished for the advancement of the state, common justice demands that even the slightest recognition which should be accorded them is legislation which will give them a voice in the control and disposition of the property which they have helped to create. It is not a matter of sentiment. It is a question of moral duty.

The confession of the gas trust, made last week through one of its officials, that its plant is utterly inadequate to the demands made upon it by the consumers, clears the atmosphere and puts the question of fuel supply squarely before the municipal authorities for solution. That the gas company sooner or later would be compelled to admit its inefficiency was inevitable. That it is operating a wornout and entirely inadequate plant and system generally has been apparent to intelligent people for a long time, and that all sorts of excuses and pretexts have been raised by officials of the company for the very evident purpose of curbing the righteous rage of the thousands of suffering consumers is a thing that is far from creditable to that corporation, to express it mildly. Just what action the city authorities will take, or what action they legally may take, remains to be seen. The hope has been expressed in some quarters—and this sentiment seems to be waxing stronger—that the city should institute proceedings looking toward municipal ownership. Whether this is the wisest course to pursue is a grave question.

There are contingencies in which it might be deemed best for the people that the city operate the plant of the present monopoly for a time, but we believe that such a course will not be necessary. If the City Council should decide, after careful investigation, that such action is essential to the health and comfort of the people, good sense dictates that its occupancy and control of the plant should last no

longer than is necessary to demonstrate whether the municipal corporation is able to conduct a business of this kind better than a private concern. In the meantime the council should

Competition Should Be Free bend every effort toward making it easy for the present competitive gas company, manufacturing the Lowe gas, to make good its repeated promises. Through the machinations of the more powerful of the two companies the Lowe people have been treated in a most shameless manner. Among those who have given the subject serious consideration, the chances are that a corporal's guard of gas consumers cannot be found opposed to affording the competitive company every possible opportunity to prove or disprove its claims. No fair-minded man doubts that the Lowe people will be able to furnish better gas. They likewise offer it at a price lower than that now asked by the trust, even after the repeated reductions made by the latter.



If there is any doubt whatever as to the capabilities of the Lowe people it rests upon the question of capacity. But that is neither here nor there. The fact is that the trust has proven its inefficiency and has admitted its inability to meet the just and reasonable demands of the public. That a competing company should be denied the privilege of demonstrating whether it can give the people better gas and more of it is unthinkable. But unthinkable things have made the late City Council a reproach to the name of Los Angeles. Let

Up to the New Council the new council forget, if it can, the operations of its predecessor, proceed on a strictly honest business basis, and say to the People's Gas and Coke Company: "Lay your mains, equip your plant properly, and let us see if you are able to keep your repeated promises." Then, if this company fail to provide the people with plenty of gas of a good quality, there will be plenty of time to try the experiment of municipal ownership. But that the city can take over the present inadequate outfit of the trust and do better with it than the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company has been doing is not to be presumed.



The suspicion that the "system" of which E. H. Harriman is the chief executive clerk owns or controls pretty nearly everything in sight in the way of transportation lines in America appears to have been well grounded. The disclosures made during the investigation of the Interstate Commerce Commission into the modern methods of combining, consolidating and merging great railway and steamship systems are astounding. It was shown

that five railroads operating on the Pacific coast, eight operating in the Middle West, at least three operating in the East, and four steamship companies—three operating on the Pacific and one on the Atlantic—are owned or controlled wholly or in part by the giant system whose executive head, working under the direction of the Rockefellers, Rogers, Morgan, Archbold and others, is E. H. Harriman. The railroad officials have admitted that the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific, the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway and Navigation companies are practically under the same administration, Harriman appearing as president of each corporation, with slight and unimportant variations in the personnel of the various directorates.



While the combination of the roads on the Pacific coast has been a notorious fact, it has not been definitely known, until recently, that the Southern Pacific owns the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, that the Southern Pacific and the Union Pacific together control the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company, that the Harriman interests control the Portland and Asiatic Steamship Company and that the Southern Pacific owns the Morgan line of steamers plying between New York and points on the Gulf of Mexico. Nor has there been an intimation, until now, that the Union Pacific has a ninety-nine-year arrangement with the Salt Lake road by which the latter cannot raise nor lower rates without the consent of the Southern Pacific. Nor has it been known that the Union Pacific and the Rock Island control the Chicago and Alton.



But this is not all, by any means. The Union Pacific owns 29.59 per cent of the Illinois Central and 37.37 per cent of the St. Joseph and Grand Island. The Oregon Short Line owns 18.62 per cent of the Baltimore and Ohio, 3.42 per cent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 2.58 per cent of the Chicago and Northwestern, 4.28 per cent of the Santa Fe, and 7.97 per cent of the New York Central. Of these holdings by the Harriman companies, the stocks of the Illinois Central, Baltimore and Ohio, New York Central, Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and St. Joseph and Grand Island, aggregating in value more than a hundred million dollars, have all been bought since July 1, 1906, clearly in defiance of the law as interpreted in the great Northern Securities case.



The mills of the gods grind slowly, and it may be that the crimes that have been perpetrated in the

name of high finance will not be punished to-day, nor to-morrow; but the day of reckoning is coming. Harriman himself has hastened its approach by defying and ridiculing President Roosevelt. "He must be got rid of politically, at any cost," said Harriman, referring to the President. That is where he made his great mistake. It would almost seem that the President has determined to get rid of Harriman, at any cost; if not to get rid of him, to break the backbone of the wicked and criminal

Playing with the Buzz-saw monopoly which Harriman's machinations have made possible. The President has heard the cry against the power "greater than the government, a power transcending the power of presidents, congresses, governors and legislatures," and he has put his heart and soul and hand to the task of proving the assertion to be the wicked lie that it is. With all their overweening confidence, their snug complacency, their unconcealed detestation of executive authority, the Harrimans and the Rockefellers and the Rogerses of the nation have been called up to the executive desk to settle their account with the people. The little red figures that mean so much will be transferred to the opposite page, if we mistake not the temper of "Theodore the Meddler."



Governor Folk of Missouri, like President Roosevelt, may be guilty of the charge of being "ahead of the times," but he is strong enough to outlive the disgrace. If the Missouri legislature is able to see things as Folk sees them, it will enact a law making it a crime for any person to lobby for compensation. Such a law would be a tremendous drawback to rich corporations in their effort to "influence" legislation, and for that reason would be highly desirable. On the other hand it would prevent commercial bodies, civic associations and other combinations of public-spirited men and

Fighting the Lobby women from going before the legislature, except upon the invitation of that body, to suggest legislation calculated to advance the material or moral interests of a community, and for this reason would be undesirable. This drawback is easy to overcome, however; and under any circumstances an anti-lobby law such as that suggested by Governor Folk has more advantages than disadvantages. A corrupting lobby is one of the most vicious institutions a people has to combat, and history has proven how unequal the contest between it and the common people usually is.



Governor Folk has offered to the legislature of his state a number of other suggestions which may well serve as a model for other executives. He advocates the passage of a law requiring railroads to

carry passengers at two cents per mile; a law for the nomination of all elective officers, including United States Senators, by the primary method; a law making it a felony to register a bet upon a horse race, or to use any sort of device to accomplish the registration of bets; a law suppressing "bucket shops;" rigid child labor laws; laws prohibiting a concern from selling its products at a higher price in one part of the state than in another; and a law making the penalty for the violation of the maximum freight rate law apply to persons, corporations and partnerships. While the Southern Pacific Company controls the state legislatures of California we need not expect anything in this state along the lines laid down by the Missouri executive. Inasmuch as the present legislature is absolutely dominated by that corporation it means that nothing in the way of popular legislation need be expected, either from the legislature or from Governor Gillett, that previous legislatures and governors have refused to grant to the people. The blood of the commonwealth will continue to flow. Let us be thankful that we have some present hope as a city, if not as a state.



According to a cable dispatch published in the Examiner Gertrude Atherton, the California novelist, has shocked the august editor of the London Times by writing a letter to him in which she said: "I hereby invite you and all your subordinates, in my second-best Californiaese, to go to the devil." These words were brought out as a retort to the editor's request that Mrs. Atherton publish her works through the Times book club, which would sell them at one-third the price put upon them by Murray, whose imprint is on all her novels printed in England. The trouble arose over "Resanova" just completed by the author. The idea that even though more royalties would be assured at two shillings or fifty cents than at six shillings or \$1.50 did not obscure the insult—from

What Would First-Best Be? Mrs. Atherton's point of view—that she would be willing to descend to bargain prices. While the London literary set is gossiping over the fearless vocabulary of Mrs. Atherton, her admirers in the Golden State may taken comfort in the thought that she did not use her first-best Californiaese when she asked the British journalists to visit his Satanic Majesty. Mrs. Atherton's first-best Californiaese is now and then a trifle florid, but it is always a credit to the coast which claims her as one of its most famous literary women. It is only just to her to believe that previous correspondence with the British journalist had proved that direct and forcible American was needed in making clear her ideas on publishing matters. It will now be in order

for the London Times to consider learnedly and scintifically the relation of Californiaese to the American dialect of the English language. The task is one that ought to amuse the Oxford philologists.



The Board of Public Works is to be commended for its decision to retain former City Attorney W. B. Mathews as special adviser in the great Owens river enterprise. The salary agreed upon, \$500 per month, may look large to some, but a good laborer is worthy of his hire, and Mr. Mathews has proven himself a good laborer. More than this, it is recognized by those who have been most active in the

Good Man for the Post promotion of this important undertaking that Mr. Mathews doubtless has a greater knowledge of the legal details of the project than any other lawyer in Los Angeles. This being the case, the Board of Public Works has done wisely in selecting the best available man for the post. Many intricate legal problems of importance are bound to confront that body before its labors shall have been completed, and it should be constantly in a position where it may avail itself of expert legal advice from a source that is unimpeachable.



In the name of decent government it is earnestly to be hoped that A. S. VanDegrift will be found to have been legally elected to represent the second ward in the City Council in the place of E. A. Clappitt, whose seat in that body is being contested by the former. Mr. VanDegrift is a man whose integrity is unquestioned. Furthermore he is known to espouse those interests in municipal affairs which are generally recognized to be for the benefit of the community rather than for the benefit of the favored few. If anything more were needed to illustrate the lack of deference which Mr. Clappitt

Safest Kind has for the ordinances of the city, enacted by the body of which he is a member, it is to be found in his conviction of violation of the ordinance forbidding any person to permit oil to flow into a public thoroughfare. Men who place local ordinances at nought are hardly to be regarded as those to whom the interests of the city should be intrusted, in any measure. The non-partisan committee will be entitled to a three-eyed peacock feather if it succeeds in proving its contention that Mr. VanDegrift received the majority of votes at the election last month. Law-abiding men are the safest kind to make laws.



While the police department is making preparations to begin war upon liquor selling at Ascot, it should not lose sight of the fact that it will find plenty of work of the same character to engage its attention much closer to police headquarters. There is no necessity for awaiting the leisure of the secre-

tary of state to find something in this line to do. On Sunday, December 30, practically all the saloons in the district of which Main street is the center, north of First, were doing business that narrowly escaped the "wide open" order.

No Need to Go to Ascot Few of the doors were locked, and men could be seen entering and leaving these places with a frequency and ease that was rather surprising to an uninitiated Rambler. It is to be presumed that liquor was sold to some of the men who entered these saloons. But whether that was the case or not, it is true that most of them were open, and that few of them made so much as a "bluff" by closing their front doors. If the Sunday in question was an average Sunday, the police department will be able to secure all the evidence of the "wide-open" town it needs January 13—which may easily be made an unlucky day for the numerous violators of the excise ordinances.



"If I were a man of ample means," said one of the younger business men of Los Angeles while traveling homeward on a Seventh street car the other evening, "I would rent the advertising space on one entire side of every car in the city and have it placarded in bold type as follows: 'The Great American Hog! See Him! He is Seated in This Car while Women are Standing.' And," he continued, "I would keep that advertisement running until not a woman was left standing in a Los Angeles street car while a man sat—excepting, of course, old or infirm men. Of all the species of the great American hog I think the street car hog is the worst. Just look inside this car now. There are six women standing, and there are fully a

The Great American Hog dozen men who are occupying comfortable seats. It makes my blood boil every time I enter a car where men allow women to stand. Such action is a disgrace to American manhood. And yet I will wager that every one of those men who are keeping their seats would regard as ill-bred and ungallant any man who would keep his own wife standing under similar circumstances." While there are certain "ameliorating circumstances," the censorious utterances of this champion of women are largely justifiable. The New York idea is exemplified by the strict observance of the rule, "first come, first served." The average New Yorker regards a man who will relinquish his seat to a woman as a provincial. It is a pity that the provinces are not better represented in Los Angeles.



The recent death of three persons at Ontario from ptomaine poisoning following the eating of canned pork and beans and the discovery in Chicago that bread is kneaded with the bare feet, and frequently placed between the sheets of a recently vacated

warm bed to make it rise more rapidly, will not tend to encourage the purchase of products of this character. That there are much filth and disease to be found in various canned products and that some of the output of bakeries and delicatessen factories is totally unfit for use has been

Filth and Death in Foods made widely known to persons who read the newspapers. But it is nevertheless safe to predict that the discontinuance of the use of preserved meats, fruits and vegetables and of other food products which are chiefly to be commended on account of their cheapness will not be of long duration. The individual who is compelled to eat food prepared outside of his own kitchen is certainly in a tight place. Every passing day furnishes additional evidence of the pressing necessity of a pure food law in California. The state legislature should not adjourn without passing a strong, unequivocal measure, the enforcement of which will be practicable.



News that there will be an effort to abate the picture post-card nuisance should interest Los Angeles, from which it is estimated not less than 150,000 post-cards are sent out annually. No city in the United States offers such temptations to the maker and the sender of picture post-cards and there is no doubt that they do much to advertise Southern California. For the year 1906 the receipts of the Los Angeles postoffice were \$929,638.27, an increase of \$210,584.64 over 1905. In the month of December the canceling machines in the main postoffice passed over 2,967,000 letters

Why Not Raise the Postage? and at Station C 709,199 letters were canceled. The Los Angeles postoffice is now eighteenth on the list of the cities of the United States, counting by its annual receipts. With a record that has broken all others, so far as increase of business is concerned, the crusade against the post-cards certainly means a great deal to Los Angeles, yet it is doubtful whether it would be wise to eliminate the illustrative missives from among the tourists' conveniences. If the federal government must take action, why not raise the postage to two cents and permit the cards to do service as letters?



The policy which the leaders of the non-partisan movement propose to pursue in reference to applications for public positions of workers within their ranks is the only safe course to be pursued, if the public is to retain its confidence in non-partisanship. If every Tom, Dick and Harry who took off his coat last fall to help elect the non-partisan candidates and now wants a fat city job is to receive, for the asking, the indorsement of the committee or any of the men upon it, that body will lose all the pres-

tige it has gained by its absolutely clean and honest course thus far. A ready response to even the most insistent demand for reward for

The Genuine Non-partisanship political services rendered inevitably would result in a popular impression that it was partisan non-partisanship at which the committee had aimed. It would be the first step toward the conversion of the Non-Partisan Committee into a partisan machine which might be made as dangerous, even more so, than the very machine whose wheels have now become so badly clogged as the result of the memorable campaign of last fall. From every viewpoint the action of the non-partisan leaders is to be highly commended. The fear which existed in some quarters, that this body of men might fall under the temptation following success at the polls, is now seen to be wholly unfounded.



All citizens who are sincere in their desire to see a better order of things prevalent in Los Angeles have found cause for rejoicing in the action of Judge Bordwell in making permanent the injunction restraining the council from further efforts to enable the liquor interests to gain their end by way of the utterly ridiculous "emergency" ordinances. Probably no other American city has furnished such an example of ruthless defiance

Judge Bordwell's Decision of public sentiment as that exhibited by the now defunct council in the matter of granting liquor licenses. If we mistake not the character of the majority of the members of the new council, vastly better things may be expected of them. Above all, we hardly anticipate any such flagrant defiance of the manifest wishes of the better class of citizens in respect to the enlargement of the liquor-selling zone as that which has made the old council's name infamous.



California Leads in Gold Production

The United States Geological Survey reports that the gold mines of California produced \$18,898,545 worth of the precious metal last year, leading all the other states. Alaska produced but \$5,630,000 and Nevada but \$5,269,000. The entire mineral products of California during last year were worth \$43,406,258. Nevada's \$9,873,385; Washington's \$8,790,544; Oregon's \$2,441,973, and Idaho's \$16,768,855. The oil wells of California produced nearly three times as much value during 1905 as Nevada's silver properties, or \$8,201,846.



Water for Monrovia

The city trustees of Monrovia have called an election for February 15 on the question of issuing \$85,000 worth of city bonds for a water system. The chief property holders are said to be almost solidly in favor of the project.

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

Noted Leader of Women Takes Issue with a Caustic Critic; and Defines the Creed as Based Upon the Golden Rule of Christianity

BY MADAME CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE

What numbers of superfluous screeds might be saved writers and public were our standard dictionaries consulted in advance! In default of this, many otherwise intelligent scribes confound Socialism with Anarchy, while all our recognized lexicographers, after their impartial and exhaustive research of history and other literature, place these at opposite poles of thought and action.

Despite this definition, the writer quoted in the *Pacific Outlook* of December 15 shows unaccountable ignorance of the facts of the case of which she writes. Rightly understood and stated, Socialism does not "make for the undoing" of marriages, the home, or of any feature of our present imperfect civilization "which right-minded men and women cherish." It stands, ethically, upon the Golden Rule of our professed Christianity, and so makes for the "highest social order" in home and in state.

It stands, economically, for equal opportunity under law and custom—a "square deal" for every man, woman and child, the world over! If that is "revolutionary," so much the worse for our present conditions!

There are differences of opinion and of methods among the Socialists, as there are in the churches; but like those, the aim is one—human betterment. And Socialists are the most logical "individualists," whether they claim it or not. For they seek a social order in which and by which alone the down-trodden masses can become free, responsible, successful and

happy human beings; not "drudges," as now, shut off from hope and all laudable ambition, even from the blessed sunlight by day and peaceful sleep by night; illiterate among our boasted schools, driven thus, and by crushing poverty, and even to self-destruction by drink or drugs, and to starvation in our bountiful land! Socialists would secure to every child born under, or seeking, our flag, the benefits pledged by our Constitution: "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Is this faith, this effort, "revolutionary"? Then were our fathers, in their attitude toward freedom and in their magnificent struggle, "misguided fanatics"! Then were, and are, also the noblest of our citizens at home and abroad, in pulpit, literature, science and statesmanship—a goodly company, indeed!

The Socialist vote has lessened in our late elections only because its policy has shaped that of all other parties; and that a branch of the Socialists are "opportunists" here and Fabians abroad, believing in step-by-step evolution, and have therefore stood at the polls for the fittest candidates on the "non-partisan," "independent" and other lists.

The stars in their course fight valiantly for the good cause! Its tide is rising rapidly, on all shores. No iron-clad armada can stem its resistless momentum; no command of a King Canute (of republic or monarchy) can stay its onward rush; no regiment of Mrs. Partingtons can stand before it with their puny mops. All must go down under its conquering torrent!

They Never Return

Umbrellas strayed from clubland's halls
Come back, though not in silk;
The man who goeth out to balls
Returneth with the milk.
The swallows come again with spring,
That flit when summer's spent;
But all the seasons fail to bring
Me back the books I lent.

My senses strayed when Celia smiled,
Because her eyes were black,
But now no more by love beguiled,
I've got them safely back.
My heart I gave returned to me
As lightly as it went;
E'en hopes long lost once more I see,
But not the books I lent.

All things return; in twilight gray
Day dies to dawn anew;
The beef that's sent below today
Will make tomorrow's stew;
The bill collector cometh back
With covetous intent,
All things return—except, alack!
The books that I have lent.

They stood in "Russia" side by side,
They filled one rosewood shelf;
They're now belonging, far and wide,
To any but myself.
Oh! take my word, this world of pain
Will fizzle out and end
Before you'll ever see again
The books—the books you lend.
—Booklover's Verse.

ARISTOCRACY IN FEATHERS

Poultry Breeders' Show Proved the Great and Growing Interest Manifested in Fowl Breeding in Southern California

BY MRS. O. H. BURBRIDGE

That the poultry business in Southern California is increasing almost beyond belief was evidenced by the quality of the birds in the Poultry Breeders' show just passed. This show was a revelation to the novice and more than a satisfaction to the expert in chickendom. A few years ago the really standard bred bird was "one of the great minority," while in this show the disqualified bird was almost unknown and the standard fowl occupied almost every coop.

The superintendent, Charles Andrews, an English gentleman who has bred some of the finest Partidge Wyandottes ever shown in the states, had the show cooped perfectly. In fact, the Breeders' show was in its cooping, care of the birds and easy handling of the crowds the best we have ever seen. On Monday morning the show room was ready, each coop properly tagged with the name of the variety, leg band number of the bird entered and entry number of the exhibitor, consequently, when the bird was received from Wells-Fargo or other sources, there was no flurry, no mistakes made and birds hauled in and out of the coops, but the bird was placed in its proper coop and the next one handled with the same dispatch.

The first, or receiving, day of the show was as interesting as any other and a large crowd in attendance. Much credit is also due to the assistant superintendent, W. E. Stewart, who ably carried out this fine plan of systematizing what is usually an almost endless task. The poultry supply houses, magazine and other booths were all placed in running order Monday and on Tuesday, the opening day, the judges were well into the work of placing the awards on over twelve hundred birds. There was a tremendous crowd, but the work of judging proceeded quickly and quietly and by Wednesday evening almost every ribbon was up, a fine record indeed for any show, especially as large a one as this one. The judges, W. C. Ellison of Minneapolis, an eastern judge who has judged nearly twenty of the big shows in the East and Middle West; John Hartnoll, an English judge of high standing and ability at present residing in Los Angeles; H. W. Gunston, an eastern judge who has placed the ribbons at Boston, Chicago and other cities and helped to compile the American standard of perfection; Will Purdy, at present manager of the Holmby poultry yards, owned by one of the best "sports" of them all, Arthur Letts, and lately judge of many of the prominent Southwestern events, also an Englishman and judge of many of the shows in his "ain countree;" and Ralph B. Randall, a young Englishman, a breeder of standing and judge both in England and America of many shows, gave universal satisfaction. There was not an objection raised to their rulings, and even after the whole show was judged and the specials decided on, these "five good men and true" stayed in the show room and helped the breeders on delicate points of mating and breeding, something very unusual, let me whisper.

The show was held in the big pavilion, usually occupied by the band, and with its magnificent lighting both day and night made an ideal place for a poultry show. The Breeders' Society had purchased new coops for this show and with the aforesaid fine lighting, good care and attractive surroundings even the birds seemed glad to be there and sorry when the week was over. The attendance was fine every day and evening and the treasurer reported a most prosperous state of affairs for this society of fanciers and true sportsmen. There were no politics in this show, the best bird won, having been judged by straight, square men who knew no exhibitor until after the judging was all finished. 'Tis sad but true that in many of the shows the



MRS. O. H. BURBRIDGE
Photo by Mojonier

owner and not the bird is judged, but not so in this one.

The Holmby poultry yards, otherwise Arthur Letts, had one of the largest and finest exhibits ever shown in the United States, having entered over two hundred birds. The Black Orpingtons recently imported by Mr. Letts were without an exception the most beautiful bird the writer has ever seen, while his Buffs were almost as fine. The first prize Buff Orpington cock bird was conceded by all the best bird ever brought into California, and that Orpington expert who has himself imported so many fine birds, W. A. Stewart, praised these birds to the skies. Mr. Stewart, himself an exhibitor, called out to Mr. Purdy before the birds were judged all the prizes as they were later placed by the judge, Mr. Randall. Rather good knowledge of

the breed, wasn't it? This was one of the largest classes in the show, the Orpington exhibit, and was handled in a most masterly manner by the judge. To our mind it was one of the hardest to handle, as the birds were all of so high a quality that some simply magnificent specimens could not get a place. The winning exhibitors in this class were, the Holmby yards, Featherly Farms of Redlands, Ross & Tate, Goodacre Bros. and Mr. Collins.

The Wyandotte classes were next in size, and another hard one to judge for quality in excess was there and high scoring birds that ordinarily would take the blue were crowded out. Anna L. Pinkerton had one of the finest exhibits of White Wyandottes ever shown, with firsts and seconds galore, while in the words of Judge Ellison, "numbers of 94½-point birds didn't come in for a place."

The Columbians were another strong class, with the prizes about equally divided between Ed. Burnell, Frank Ironmonger and A. H. Memmler. The latter gentleman is a fancier of the highest type and is planning to make a Columbian Wyandotte ranch of his beautiful Sunny Slope place that will make the eastern Columbian breeders "sit up and take notice." His chief competitor in this plan is Ed. Burnell, who has the largest flock of standard bred Columbians in the United States. His winning birds in this show were bred by himself on his magnificent orange ranch at South Pasadena. His first prize pullet which won shape and color, Columbian Wyandotte Club special, was conceded by all to be one of the best Columbians produced up to this time. The display of Mr. Ironmonger, the pioneer importer and breeder of Columbians, was also fine.

The Partridge Wyandottes were one of the best classes ever seen in the United States, and Judge Ellison said they were the best Partridge Dottes he had ever seen. The principal exhibitors in this class were Charles Andrews and L. D. Berkey. Buff Wyandottes were fine in type and of a soft golden buff color. The principal exhibitors were O. S. Hofman of San Jacinto and T. T. Gardena of Gardena. The Silver and Golden Laced Wyandottes were small classes but good in quality.

The Barred and White Plymouth Rocks were both fine classes, the honors in Barred deservedly going to Fred Espe with a splendid string, A. G. Williams with another and S. B. Wolf, who has recently established what is considered one of the finest Barred Rock plants in the country, all of Los Angeles. The ribbons in White Rocks were divided between Mrs. Durfee, Henry Mumford and others whose names have skipped us.

The Rhode Island Reds were another alley of classy birds, the largest exhibit of any one variety in the show. H. W. Gunston, the best Rhode Island Red judge in the States, and, as already stated, the compiler of this breed in the standard, placed the ribbons on this variety and pronounced them equal to the best seen in the largest eastern shows. The winners in this variety were Red Feather poultry yards at Monrovia, Lake Avenue poultry yards at Pasadena and others.

The Bantams were a beautiful exhibit, the little fellows showing quality to burn. One of the principal winners of ribbons and cups in Bantams was LeRoy B. Burnell, who exhibited the best string of Black Tailed Japanese ever shown in this coun-

try. This gentleman has been a breeder for a number of years and is eight years old.

There were some fine turkeys, both Bronze and White Hollands, a fine exhibit of ducks, the White Pekin winnings going to Mrs. Harry Meserve, the Holmby yards and Goodacre Bros., who had some beautiful Buff Orpington ducks also. Mrs. Hungerford of Hynes had some of her fine Indian Runners. Mrs. Harry Meserve, one of the hardest worked members of the Society, had a beautiful flock of ducks and Toulouse geese, her exhibit being one of great interest to the prospective breeders who have heard of the tremendous success this charming little woman has made. She was the life of the show, although "there were others," as the Breeders' Society is "long" on its interested women breeders. They had specialty judges on most of the classes, and I feel sure that this show has been more of an education than any six previous ones. The Duke Stock Food Company had a most attractive exhibit, with Mrs. Anna Williams demonstrating the Sure Hatch incubators and brooders, and the "darling baby chicks" kept that end of the room crowded most of the time.

The most artistic exhibit was that of the Mission incubators. It was gotten up in Mission style with weathered oak, heavy wrought iron chains, green palms and ferns, the new Mission incubator being handsome enough to carry out the general effect, and last but not least, Mike, the beautiful, ugly bulldog who is the guardian of the peace at the Inglewood ranch, where the incubator and the fine White Wyandottes and other good things are worked out in the fertile brain of the pretty chatelaine, Anna L. Pinkerton-Gardner. Next came the baby ducks hatched in the Los Angeles incubator by Mrs. Harry Meserve, who took so many orders for eggs and stock from the visitors who clustered round the ducklings that she will have to light the sleeping quarters of the ducks so she can get two eggs every twenty-four hours. The Pacific Fancier booth was next in line with the new book, "California Poultry Culture," as a special feature, and subscriptions and orders for the magazine and book poured in. C. B. Williams of Ontario had an attractive booth trimmed with long sprays of ivy where he showed his O. K. trap nest and an automatic feeder. He had a bunch of busy hens exhibiting the feeder for him. They were certainly an attraction to the man who is scheming to get eggs all the year round, for it is "the busy hen that lays the egg." The Old Trusty incubator and brooder were in charge of A. G. McClanahan and made many new friends. The West Coast Stock Food had the next booth with a fine display of their justly celebrated goods, poultry foods and the Pacific incubator and brooders. Mr. Cook's poultry remedies attracted a crowd all week, Cook's Fresh Air incubators and brooders being a novelty. Mrs. A. G. Williams sat opposite her beautiful Rocks with her Kileroup and tried to whisper to most of the people who were anxious to learn about poultry diseases and their cures. Mr. Mills of Lordsburg had an automatic feeder on one side of the stage with a flock of his Leghorns busily demonstrating the fine points of his invention. We think that next year he will exhibit birds as well as feeder, for they are both deserving of it.

There was an enthusiastic meeting of the Poultry Breeders' Society Saturday evening, when a number of new members were taken in, after which the

presentation of cups was made by the President, L. D. Berkey, who spoke well and wittily. There was an address by the secretary, L. D. Walton, and the report of the successful second annual show which was roundly cheered. A Wyandotte Club was formed and seventeen breeders signed as charter members. Ed. Burbell was made President and Frank Ironmonger Secretary-Treasurer, and each member pledged himself to spread the glad tidings and make this specialty club as large as the Nation-

al Wyandotte Club within a short time.

We have visited hundreds of shows, but never before one where the cordial, helpful feeling prevailed that is so much a part of the Breeders' Society. There is no jealousy, each man and woman works for the good of all, and we think this broad-minded policy will result in more fanciers and consequently bigger and better shows each year. One little woman said late Sunday evening: "Oh! I'm so tired I could cry, but I'm sorry it is not beginning instead of ending."

HEALTH OF THE CITY

Grounds for the Belief that the Recent Increase in the Death Rate is Attributable in Part to the Gas Famine

Pneumonia and all pulmonary diseases have increased greatly in Los Angeles since the rains began. While statistics at the office of the health department prove that the death rate is invariably greater in January than in any month of the year, this month doubtless will show figures far above all previous averages. How far the lack of gas and fuel is responsible for what is an unusual mortality cannot be determined. There can be no doubt, however, that many lives have been lost because, at a period when the weather was more unhealthful than at any other time in the year, it has been impossible to provide warmth in hundreds of households.

Owing to the general use of coal oil heaters and the consequent accompaniment of bad air, contagious and infectious diseases have spread and physicians have begun the new year with more work than they can do without over-exertion. These facts are not necessarily detrimental to Los Angeles, for relatively the mortality is still less than in eastern cities.

"This is the season when invalids come to the coast from all parts of the United States," explained Dr. L. M. Powers of the health department. "Many tourists wait until it is too late for climate or any other aid to improve their condition. They die almost as soon as they reach Southern California, and their names are put on the records. Each year this city grows so tremendously that it is difficult to obtain any fair idea of health conditions by comparing figures. If this January is marked by many more deaths than January, 1906, it would not mean that the rate per thousand had become higher necessarily, because the population is much larger than it was last year.

"It is to be expected that cases of pneumonia should multiply. We have had more rain and a lower temperature than usual. While colds of every degree of danger and unpleasantness have been prevalent, it is not fair to say that the month will show an unprecedented number of deaths from pulmonary diseases. It is to be remembered that tourists bring colds with them and that because we do not have snow here they think it is summer and take foolhardy risks."

Although it is impossible for the health officers to form any adequate idea of the effect of the fuel famine, it is conceded by physicians who are overwhelmed with calls that a great deal of illness has

been traceable to houses insufficiently heated. Children and old persons have been the principal sufferers. Notwithstanding the influx of eastern visitors and the decided access of population each year from persons reared in the East and Middle West, too little attention is given to ventilation and heating problems in public buildings as well as in private houses. Rooms heated by the sun on fair days and either not heated at all, or made warm and close by kerosene stoves, are to be found by the hundred. Even in homes that make a pretense of comfort unused fireplaces are numerous because the fuel problem is two-sided. When coal and briquettes are plentiful, the labor of tending a fire in households where servants are not a part of the menage prevents many families from enjoying a pleasant temperature.

"The surprise should be that so many escape illness," said a physician. "I find children shut up in close rooms where their parents sit wrapped in shawls. Cool weather affects Southern Californians unpleasantly, for they are unaccustomed to it and they appear to be unable to adjust their habits to meet its demands. They do not dress sensibly. Low shoes and summer clothing are common. The only concession to winter is the overcoat or heavy wrap. Oh, I should not forget the furs. Furs appear to be fashionable this winter and women wear them in season and out of season. Nothing makes the throat and chest so weak as a fur collar that is part of the costume on warm days as well as when there is a hint of frost in the air. The fur boa or tippet with a muslin shirt waist that has elbow sleeves is a combination that assures luxuries for the physicians. A supply of fresh air and common sense is needed quite as much as a fuel supply. I find a fresh air famine everywhere, even in public places that should be scientifically ventilated."

With the rain each year come contagious and infectious diseases. The Christmas shopping season affords the best opportunities for the spread of measles, scarlet fever, chickenpox and all the other germ maladies. So far there has been no danger of any epidemic. Although the annual vaccination agitation has turned attention to smallpox, there is not a case at present. Three afternoons each week the school children who have not been vaccinated by a family physician have a chance to present arms to the city physician's assistants. Most of the young visitors at the office of the health department

are boys who heroically endure the trifling operation, although numerous girls are compelled to go through the ordeal. Because Los Angeles is the gateway from Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and Old Mexico to the entire coast, the smallpox menace formerly demanded heroic measures for protection. So careful is the management of quarantine regulations and so faithful are the officials who watch the avenues of entrance that the danger of contagion is now reduced to a minimum. The stringency with which the public school regulations concerning vaccination are enforced is believed to be one cause of what is now practically an immunity from what was once almost an annual epidemic among certain classes.



The Fight on Gas

The People's Gas & Coke Company, commonly known as the Lowe company, has been circulating thousands of large six-page circulars calling attention to the efforts it has been making to furnish the people of Los Angeles with gas of a good quality. Probably no other advertising literature ever circulated from house to house has ever been more widely read, for the gas question is one of intense interest to all householders in this city. The company announces that it has entered into a contract to extend over 300 miles of street mains to all parts of the city, and that active street work is now in operation.

Cheap gas has been Prof. Lowe's main object since the first conception of the invention of water gas, knowing that when it reached the right price, gas would become the domestic fuel of the world. How well his hopes have been realized is shown by the fact that now fully eighty per cent. of all the gas made in the United States is by his process, by the adoption of which the price of gas has fallen from one-half to two-thirds of its former cost to consumers, until now a far better quality of gas can be sold at \$1.00 per thousand cubic feet than formerly sold at \$3.00 and in some instances \$4.00, when the Lowe water gas inventions were first brought out.

In its "open letter," the People's company says:

"We would emphasize the fact that no old styled and badly managed system of gas manufacture, like that in use by the Gas and Electric Company for the past fifteen years, will ever be able under any circumstance, to even approximately meet the needs of a growing city like Los Angeles, which at its present rate will every year outgrow any old method of supplying gas for any purpose, one important reason being that owing to the leaky condition of its cast iron street mains, sufficient pressure can never be had without endangering the whole central portion of the city, to supply consumers at even a moderate distance from the works, to say nothing of the many miles of outlying territory that is so rapidly being built up.

"No stronger evidence could be had of the utter inability of the management of the Los Gas and Electric Company to handle a situation of this magnitude than the continual ups and downs of pressure in different parts of the city—with often no pressure at all. The city at times being left entirely out of gas for days and, worse than all, when supplied, it is of that quality that should not be permitted to be distributed, on sanitary grounds.

"Another evidence of inability lies in expending large sums of money in unnecessary gas holder capacity, holding out to the community that large gas holders would prevent them from again being out of gas. Since these huge holders have been put into commission, the service has been worse and the people have found out that gas holders of great dimensions do not produce gas. They also have before them daily evidence of bad methods of making gas.

"No well regulated city would for one day allow the operation of any concern whether for the manufacture of gas or the generation of steam where such smoke is emitted as at the works in question. They would be compelled to use a smokeless fuel, either anthracite coal or coke, such as the generators were originally intended to employ."



Boon of Traveling Libraries

Within the last year the field of the Traveling Libraries Department of the California State Library has widened and interest in what is a most successful work has increased greatly. The traveling library plan has been put in operation for the distribution of books from a center to places geographically remote. Each traveling library contains fifty books dealing with such subjects as ethics, religion, social science, natural science, literature, fiction, description and travel, biography, history. The libraries are sent out in cases accompanied by loan cards and full instructions for the management of the books. The libraries are placed in school houses, churches, stores and private houses just as may happen to be convenient.

When it is remembered that, after a satisfactory guarantee is made, the libraries will be sent to any community which is without a public library, the real value of this system will be appreciated. All that is necessary is application from five resident taxpayers, who will meet, elect a president and a secretary and obtain certification from a superior judge. Each library may be kept three months and by special permission the time may be extended to six months.

The first traveling library was sent out December 14, 1903. There are now 202 communities in California that have organized associations and obtained the privilege of borrowing libraries. Last month fourteen new associations were formed. Since the traveling library department was started, 549 libraries have been sent out. The total number of borrowers is now 15,560 and the total circulation 43,619.

There is a study club section of the Traveling Libraries Division that supplies special libraries to any registered club upon application of two resident taxpayers. All communications should be addressed to the California State Library, Traveling Libraries Department, Sacramento, California.



Subway Ordinance Signed

Mayor Harper has signed the ordinance granting to the Harriman interests the right to construct the western subway paralleling Fourth street, but he expresses an unwillingness to grant the demands of the railway company for the right to build other subways until it agrees to pay \$10,000 for the privilege, instead of \$1,000.

MAYOR HARPER'S INAUGURAL

New Executive Urges Immediate Construction of New Water System, Better School Facilities and Municipal Ownership of Gas Plant

Mayor Harper has assumed the reins of government at a critical period in the history of Los Angeles, and his views on several important matters affecting the progress and general welfare of the city are of peculiar interest at this time. His policy is outlined fully and is free from evidences of subterfuge in his inaugural address. He made some statements in his address, which may be considered as a message to the City Council, which should be impressed upon the minds of all voters. Some of the salient points in his address are to be found in the following brief extracts:

City's water supply.—Construction of the Owens river aqueduct should be begun without unnecessary delay; completion should be brought about as soon as possible. The time has arrived when petty differences of opinion should be cast aside and all should join hands in bringing the water here in the quickest, cheapest possible manner, without taint of dishonesty. Without criticising officials having the project in charge during the preliminary work, it is my belief that the public is entitled to all the information. In purchasing water bearing lands it was undoubtedly advisable to work as secretly as possible, but no detail attending the construction or the cost of the system should be withheld from the public. It is the people's money which will pay for the gigantic system, and the people are entitled to know all there is to know.

City and county consolidation.—Among the many advantages of consolidation are: First—Economy which would result in having one set of officers to conduct city and county affairs. Second—Sharing of the Owens river water by all territory included within the boundaries of the proposed consolidated city and county. Third—Securing a harbor for Los Angeles.

Finances.—This year, as in past years, it has appeared impossible to raise sufficient money by taxation to meet the demands of the growing city. Each year a deficit has been threatened before six months had elapsed. This year will be no exception. Therefore I caution all officials to proceed with the utmost caution and economy. There is need of a reform in the bookkeeping system of the auditor's office. A system should be installed by which the people may know the condition of the city's finances as well as the finance committee of the city council and the auditor.

Public library.—The city should have its own building, now that the decision of the supreme court solves the problem of a site by making Central park available. The average rental of the present quarters for five years would pay 4 per cent interest on practically a \$300,000 bonded indebtedness. Three hundred thousand dollars will not build a library sufficient for a city as this even six years hence. A first-class, fireproof business structure, severely simple, but beautiful in its lines, and fully adapted to the requirements of the business, seems to be the only solution. As future needs come they can be met by adding more stories. A bond issue of \$350,-

000 would lay the foundation on a plan sufficient for several years.

New city hall.—Immediate action should be taken to relocate and erect a new city hall. The present city hall is overcrowded and is not fireproof. Before a new building can be erected the present one will be wholly unfit for the purpose for which it is being used. The present site is valued upward of \$500,000. The land could be sold for nearly enough to build a hall suitable for the needs of a city of a half million people, if not more.

Schools.—Los Angeles must make it possible for every child within its limits to attend a public school for a full session each day during the school year. To do this more schools are needed. The school department has outgrown its equipment every year for the past ten years, and as yet no provision has been made for this regular annual increase in our school population. It is evident that the regular annual ten per cent increase in the school population of the city requires an annual building fund equally regular in its appearance to meet it. The regular rate of increase for some years has been 3500 or more. The situation is a desperate one. It is not possible to provide an education for these boys and girls unless the additional buildings, ground and equipment at \$3000 per room be provided. This means that in order to keep pace with the demand an annual building fund of \$210,000, in addition to the usual appropriation for maintaining the schools should be created.

Liquor.—I am not in favor of any change or extension of the liquor zone, and recommend that no action be taken which would increase the present number of retail liquor licenses.

Gas.—The people want a true explanation of the cause, and of the present gas situation. They want to know why a famine was made possible, and if there is danger of another. With this cry comes another for better service and lower gas bills. They have long since passed the point of requesting for information—they are now making demands.

I am convinced by my inquiries there is but one way to quiet the people and prevent, if this is possible, another famine, and that is by an official investigation. An investigation can harm no person or corporation is my belief. The people are entitled to it. Furthermore, they are looking to city officials to make it. Therefore I recommend that a committee, made up of members of your honorable body, assisted by some competent man having knowledge of gas plants, begin an investigation at once.

It has been proven clearly to my mind that it is the irregular and low pressure which is responsible for high gas bills. Some measure should be adopted either voluntarily by the corporation or through the adoption of an ordinance which will do away with high gas bills when service is poor and when consumers have a right to expect small bills.

The time is not far distant when the people of Los Angeles will ask for the privilege of voting on

the question of municipal ownership of its lighting plant. I believe a municipal lighting plant will not only be a saving to the city, but with the power expected to be developed by the new water system, will give us the best-lighted city in the world. An inquiry looking to such a change should be instituted at once.

Should an investigation of the gas situation be deemed expedient by your honorable body, it might be advisable to inquire into a report prevalent to the effect that the gas company, anticipating the adoption of a municipal lighting system immediately, has refrained from making only necessary improvements and enlarging its mains in order to save the money which would go into these improvements.



TRUE STORIES OF CHILDREN

He Liked Melodrama

A small boy on the East Side had saved a whole quarter, which he spent to see a melodrama at the Grand Opera House. He went to a Saturday matinee without taking the preliminary precaution to consult his mother. His enjoyment was so great, however, that he could not keep the secret of his venture into the theatrical world and after he had confessed he described his experience as follows:

"Oh, it was fierce. There was a beautiful lady who had a lot of trouble. A bad man with a black moustache was so silly he was always wanting to kiss her and it made her awful tired. At last one dark night he caught her by the arm. She didn't have on any sleeves and he held her with a vise-like grip. 'Unhand me, Villain,' she said, but he wouldn't, so she drew from her waist a jeweled dagger (after she had unhandled herself by wrestling) and she dagged and dagged him until he fell on the floor. I thought he was dead, but he wasn't, for he got up and bowed hold of hands with her when the people clapped and stamped their feet. But I guess the dagging scared him, for he didn't have anything to do for the rest of the play."

Her Christmas Gift

Just before the holidays one of the teachers in a school in Sonoratown brought out an expression of the Christmas spirit that gave her a shock.

"I want the children to tell me what they intend to give their mothers for Christmas," she said looking over her class of black headed pupils.

Several little brown hands were raised.

"Dolores may speak first," the teacher announced in the tone of pleased encouragement common among those who are engaged in dealing with the development of the young idea. "Dolores has decided on something that will please her mother, I am sure."

Dolores rose to her feet and in a soft voice said:

"I'm going to give candy 'cause el madre hasn't any front teeth and she always gives it back."

Didn't Like The Shero

The librarian at one of the playgrounds has a habit of discussing literature with the young readers with whom she comes in contact. The other day she asked a little girl what she thought of a book of fiction, which is supposed to carry a good moral.

"Oh, I liked the hero well enough," said the youthful critic, "but I didn't think much of the shero. She was too good to do anything interesting."

Comment on Japanese Question

Comparisons Are Amusing

It is a little amusing to note the disrelish for close contact with the Japanese at our doors as compared with the fervor of missionary zeal for him in his own land; and the fall in the popularity of President Roosevelt because of the somewhat belligerent spirit of his recent message where the Japanese immigrants were touched upon.—Boston Pilot.

President's Friendship for California

President Roosevelt, despite his earnest words on the Japanese school question, is a most sincere friend of this coast, and is more anxious than any other president we have ever had to advance its prosperity and welfare; and while San Francisco has a clear right to its opinion and to a defense of the justice of its position, it must be remembered that the president is speaking from the standpoint of his responsibility to the whole nation and to foreign powers.—John Barrett, Director of the Bureau of American Republics.

Exclusion League Simply Union Bosses

That meeting of the Exclusion League last week was dominated by men who are not representative of the sentiment of this community. They are the thrifty bosses of the unions who have brought this city under the galling yoke of a corrupt political machine. The star speaker of the occasion was the shameless mayor whose administration has been linked with the profession which has its sanctuary in the brothel and its bureau of finance wherever graft is accessible. Why should it not be said that Secretary Metcalf had reason to doubt the sincerity of a movement which was inspired by men who owe allegiance to the high priest of the Tenderloin, and a mayor under indictment?—Town Talk, San Francisco.

School Board's Idea a Fallacy

We may honestly differ in our opinion with the President as an individual, but there can be no manner of doubt, after examination of the decisions of Justice Marshall and Justice Chase and the large number of cases in which the right of the State was held as paramount to the treaty of rights of the appellants or in controversy with the Constitution, that in every instance the decision has been made in favor of the Constitution and the treaty, the treaty being construed a part of the Constitution. And there is no greater fallacy than the idea that possesses the Board of Education of San Francisco that they cannot be compelled to observe the duties imposed upon them by the nature of our treaty with Japan, under the construction given it by Mr. Roosevelt.—San Francisco News Letter.



George Junior Republic

Under the direction of the Juvenile Court Association a committee of which Valentine Peyton is chairman is arranging for the organization of a "George Junior Republic" in Los Angeles next month. The institution will be similar to that of New York. It is simply a model republic of boys and girls who are self-governing and self-supporting—a splendid substitute for the reform school.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AND ORTHODOXY

Resident of Los Angeles Points Out the Difference in the Attitude of the Scientists and Those in the Time-honored Church

A BRIEF REVIEW

The fact that Los Angeles is the home of a greater number of Christian Scientists, according to population, than any other city in the United States, with the possible exception of Kansas City (judging by the number of churches and practitioners), lends more than passing interest to the present controversy over the life of the leader of the faith. According to statistics published in the official organ of the mother church—the Christian Science Journal of Boston—the total number of regularly organized churches in the world in December, 1906, was 692, and the total number of societies not fully organized as churches was 281. Of churches the number accredited to California was thirty-five, and of societies thirteen. At that time there were located in California 248 practitioners—persons who practiced the art of healing through Christian Science—sixty-nine of whom made their headquarters in Los Angeles, and twelve in Pasadena. Even New York City, with a population now estimated to be fully fifteen times greater than that of Los Angeles, had but 109 practitioners, and Philadelphia had but thirty-five. Boston, the headquarters of the church, has but one church, no "society," and but 114 practitioners. It is apparent from these figures that Christian Science has a firmer foothold in California, all things considered, than in any other part of the world.

Inasmuch as members of the Christian Science church in Los Angeles are now numbered by the thousands and their numerical strength is said to be rapidly increasing, a recent article by Judge John D. Works of this city, one of the foremost men in that organization, published in the December number of the Christian Science Journal, naturally is attracting attention among those who have taken any interest in the cult, regardless of their attitude toward it.

Judge Works discusses the constitutional rights of Christian Scientists as practitioners of the art of healing. After a brief examination of statutes and court decisions in two or three different states he takes the ground that the question to be considered is "first, whether the healing done by Christian Scientists as practitioners, serving for compensation or otherwise, is an exercise of their religion. And if so," he says, "it may be taken for granted that the matter of receiving compensation is not material, else the minister of the Gospel in the Methodist or any other church would be guilty of a public offense, as much as is the Christian Scientist, for receiving compensation for his services, consisting of religious teaching and prayers for the recovery of the sick as well as for the reformation of the sinner. It will be conceded that to reform the sinner, and thereby heal him of sinful habits, is a legitimate exercise of religion. Then why not the healing of physical disease by the same means and by the same power?"

"It is the great purpose of the Christian Science religion," continues Judge Works, "to conform men to the will of God * * * that His will may be

done and His kingdom come, in accordance with the prayer taught us by Jesus, and their belief is that just as far as one does the will of God on earth, just so far will he be delivered from temptation and evil; that his debts will be forgiven him, in the freedom from the bondage of sin, sickness and death, thus enabling him to teach that kingdom of life, truth and love. * * * They believe that disease, as well as other evils and misfortunes, comes to mortals as the result of some violation of the divine law or the failure to live up to the prayer, 'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,' and that to reform the patient, and bring him to a realization and understanding of the prayer, and in conformity to it, so far as in him lies, is to bring him into harmony with God and His Laws, which must heal him of disease and keep him in health just so long as he continues to conform thereto. * * *

"Now in what respect does this exercise of their religion in the healing of disease differ from the exercise of their religion by the so-called orthodox churches?" inquires Judge Works. "They regard it as a part of their religious duty to pray for the conversion and regeneration of the sinner and the forgiving of his sins; but they seem to think that this forgiveness of sin comes as an act of favor from God, for which they pray accordingly, while the Christian Scientist believes that the 'kingdom of heaven is at hand,' and forgiveness of sin, or, we had better say, the relief from the bondage of sin, comes alike to all, as the result of reformation and conformity to divine law, and not as a special act of God as a beneficent favor. Do not the other churches pray also for the restoration of the sick to health, and is not that an exercise of their religion? No one will be found to deny it. Then how does it differ from the effect of the Christian Scientist, by and through prayer, to do the same thing, and by what right may the law of a state prohibit it? That there is a difference must be conceded, but it is only in the mode. The orthodox believer prays to God to restore the sick to health; he asks and expects divine favor and action in his behalf. The Christian Scientist prays, 'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done;' that is, may this one who is sick be brought to see and conform to the divine law, and he will be restored to health; because God's law is a law of peace, harmony, health and life, and man, conforming to that law, cannot be sick any more than he can be sinful.

"Christian Scientists believe that the origin of disease is mental; that people are made sick, not only by their own evil thoughts—selfishness, malice, hatred, revenge, avarice, pride, sensualism, and the multitude of other wrong thoughts and feelings to which mortals are subject—but by the erroneous thoughts and wrong mental influences of mankind in general that fix upon them the law of weakness instead of strength, of sickness instead of health; and Christian Science practically applied is an effort, through prayer and religious teaching, to remove the cause of sickness and disease by removing

the wrong thoughts, and through the divine Mind uplifting the sufferer, whether sick or sinful, so that he may attain to that mind 'which was also in Christ,' thus bringing him to love God with all his heart, and with all his mind, and his neighbor as himself."

That Christian Science is not "new" is again emphasized by Judge Works when he says: "Moreover, it is known as an historical fact that this mode of healing continued for about three hundred years after Jesus' time, and it is, therefore, safe to say that the power and duty of healing without drugs is recognized and imposed by the divine law as revealed in the Bible."

Another contributor to the Christian Science Journal, Judge L. H. Jones, discussing "Christian Science and Physical Science," touches upon one of the principles underlying the faith which has been a stumbling block in the path of many who have made conscientious efforts to gain a comprehension of these teachings. "If we ask a group of friends who are admiring a bed of roses, and drinking in their delicious fragrance, what quality of the rose enables them to realize with greatest vividness the presence of these beautiful flowers," says Judge Jones, "they will doubtless answer, 'Why, the rich redness of their color, first, and then the profuse but delicate aroma which pervades all the atmosphere about them.' Then, if we were to say to them that neither the color nor the aroma is in the roses but by mentality, we should most probably either give our friends a rude shock or have difficulty in persuading them that we were in earnest. * * *

We hear a horn blowing down a street and we think the sound is coming out of the mouth of the horn, or that it is in the bell which is ringing in the tower; but there is no sound in the horn or the bell, nor anywhere in space between you and them, but only in thought. * * *

"Reality, noumenon, is not a thing or object of any kind; reality is being, and expresses itself through or in its phenomena. It is evident, then, that an appearance or phenomenon is real to the extent only that it expresses or manifests the reality of which it is an appearance or phenomenon. In what proper sense can that which is not a likeness or appearance of anything real, be said to be a real appearance? Is it anything more than an illusive appearance, or an appearance of an illusion? It is certainly illogical to hold, that while we cannot know the reality of things, we yet know their real phenomena; for what is the phenomenon of a thing but a correct representation of a thing in thought, and what other knowledge of anything is possible? * * *

Speaking accurately, all things are phenomena; no thing has reality as a thing-in-itself, its reality is in that of which it is a phenomenon or manifestation. * * *

Materiality in any form, whether, as it appears to unreflective thought, in the form of a material substance of which things are made, or in the form of a material or sensuous, though mental, concept of philosophy, does not manifest or express the nature of Spirit, but the contrary; and inasmuch as it will be unanimously conceded that whatever reality it has must be as phenomenon, it follows inexorably that it can lay no claim to reality of any kind. * * *

"If we seem to see a sick man, suffering and, it may be, dying in belief, we do not see man at all, but simply the mortal, human sense of man; or, as

the philosophers would say, a phenomenon which we call man; the real man, it is unanimously agreed, mortals do not see and do not know. This real man, Christian Science maintains, is the man God created in His image and likeness of Spirit, and, therefore, he is not subject to discord, sin, sickness or death. This man whom we cannot know through human philosophy, is the man Christ Jesus came to reveal to us. It is the ideal or Christ-man, to know whom aright, that is, to come into the consciousness of whom, is to lose all consciousness of sickness, sin and death."

It is of interest in this connection to note that Mrs. Eddy has made a flat denial of some of the statements contained in the first installment of Georgine Milmine's history of her life, now running in McClure's Magazine. Mrs. Eddy is reported as saying:

"I was never given to long and lonely wanderings, especially at night, as stated by McClure's. I have always consistently declared that I was not a medium for spirits. I never was especially interested in the Shakers; never dabbled in mesmerism; never was an amateur clairvoyant, nor did the superstitious country folk frequently seek my advice. I never went into a trance to describe scenes far away."

* * *

Pie-eaters on the Anxious Seat

With feelings of vague apprehension California women receive the news that Luther Burbank has given Mrs. Ida Shepherd Freeman of Coachella the sole right to grow and sell the Wonder Winter rhubarb, which for delicacy of flavor surpasses all other rhubarbs under the sun. Will Mrs. Freeman be able to resist the temptation of reaping a fortune from the monopoly? Will she consent to sell the Wonder Winter rhubarb at a price which will not be prohibitory, so far as the ordinary domestic pie is concerned? These questions are of grave moment at a time when all food stuffs are soaring in prices. Rhubarb pie is a luxury, but it belongs to the class that will be relinquished last. It may be prophesied that Mrs. Freeman will not become like men who corner a commodity and that she will not use her rhubarb corner as a means of tantalizing families whose mouths water for the delicious pie filler. Even though she will be able to dispose of her whole annual crop to hotels and restaurants, there is doubtless enough human kindness in her heart to prompt her to save plenty for home consumption. It is to be hoped that she will realize that a grave question of altruistic duty confronts her and that on no account will she deprive us of Wonder Winter for our pastry.

* * *

Where to Find "Real Winter"

Recently imported Southern Californians, who are homesick for a glimpse of winter as it used to be "back home" a year or two ago, may refresh their memories by making a trip to Mount Lowe or Mount Wilson. The canyons are filled with deep drifts and on the mountains the snow is deep. There is a covering of snow three inches deep at Alpine Tavern, and many excursionists from Pasadena and Los Angeles enjoyed a journey from the green valleys to the white peaks.

CRISIS IN RACIAL RELATIONS

Possibility of the Permanent Separation of the Whites and the Blacks, and the Results Which Would Follow Such a Movement

Dr. Washington Gladden, who is widely known as a student of and writer upon questions pertaining to social reformation, takes the view that the only practicable solution of the vexing negro problem is the segregation of the races. In the *American Magazine* he expresses the opinion that, if by emancipation the negro was exposed to great dangers, and laden with burdens which were too heavy for him, then it is the obligation of those who emancipated him to do all that they wisely can to protect him against these dangers, and to fit him to bear these burdens.

Dr. Gladden recognizes and deplores the tendency to reduce the negro to the status of the serf once more, a tendency which is evident, to him, both in the North and in the South. He makes the charge that we hear in the North, not seldom, the sentiment expressed that the negroes ought to be disfranchised, and there are multitudes here who are ready and determined to shut the door of opportunity in their faces. As a rule, they are not admitted to the trades-unions. To very few of the skilled trades can they gain access; investigation in the city of New York shows 102 different trades, or divisions of trades, on the list of the Central Federated Union, which have no negroes in their membership.

Governor Hoke Smith of Georgia, says Dr. Gladden, declares that the proper position of the negro in the nation is not that of a citizen, but that of a ward, a dependent—the same position as that of the Indian. He forgets or ignores the fact that the attempt to keep the Indian in this relation has brought blight to the Indian and a perennial curse to every agency of the government that has tried to deal with him. But, of course, Governor Hoke Smith agrees with Governor Vardaman in advocating the repeal of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. For they precisely define the position of the negro in the nation, and declare that he is not a ward nor a subject, but a citizen. These recent utterances of representative men show that the movement to reduce the negroes to a permanent condition of serfdom is well under way.

Senator Tillman's prediction that race struggles of a very bitter nature are likely to be frequent and continuous in the South appears worthy of credence. "If any such policy as that which the two governors are advocating should be generally adopted throughout the South," continues Dr. Gladden, "that result may be confidently predicted. In their resistance to this policy, which undertakes to shut them out from the opportunities of manhood, the negroes would have the sympathy of the whole civilized world. That they would have the sympathy of the vast majority of the white people of the United States can hardly admit of a doubt.

"What would be the issue of such a struggle? I have tried to think my way through this difficult problem, and I can see no other outcome of a strife of this nature than the segregation of the races. The nation would be compelled to intervene, and force the combatants asunder. After such a strife, under-

taken for such a purpose, it would be impossible for the races to live together: a portion of the Southern domain would have to be set apart for the blacks; we should have, probably, three or four states of which the population would be wholly composed of negroes, governing themselves, and represented in the Congress at Washington. The whites would be compelled to content themselves with such a portion of their territory as could be left to them; but they would be delivered from that terrible trouble and fear which now oppresses them, and could develop their civilization along their own lines.

"Of course this would involve grave injuries both to the blacks and to the whites. The blacks would suffer by being thrown upon their own resources in their poverty; and it would take them several generations to work out the problem of civilization. To the whites the economic loss would be vast; the labor on which they mainly depend for the development of their industries would be taken away from them; the prosperity in which they are now rejoicing would suffer a severe, perhaps a deadly, blow. One cannot contemplate such contingencies without a sinking of the heart.

"But these losses and sufferings, dire as they must be, would be far less calamitous than the persistent attempt to hold together, on the same territory, two races, the stronger of which was determined to hold the other down, to keep it in a subject or servile condition, to deny to it the opportunities of manhood, to make of it a means to its own aggrandizement. Such a relation as that between two races would be the essence of all immorality. Such relations have existed between races, but that time has gone by, and nothing like that will be permitted on this continent in the twentieth century.

"It may be well, therefore, for the reactionaries at the South to confront this certainty—that the policy of the subjugation and repression of the negroes, to which they seem to be committing themselves, must result in the segregation of the races, and the partition of the territory between them.

"We have had our own outbreaks of savagery, in which race-hatred made wild beasts of men," concludes this student, "and so long as our industries shut the negro out of all the best opportunities, we have few stones to throw at our Southern brethren. Our trades unions are less frank in their treatment of the negro than Governor Vardaman or Senator Tillman, but they are not less inhuman. We must clear our skirts of these stains before the North can hope to speak to the South as persuasively as it ought to speak respecting the rights of the negro."

Success Assured

"But will your new medical preparation cure?"

"Hush! That's not the question. It will sell because the man who is going to write our advertising stuff can describe every symptom of illness man is heir to, and then make the reader believe he's got all of them."—The Commoner.

A Modern Dickens

It is worth while to read "Joseph Vance" a "new" novel that is not of this time or this country—a novel of exquisite charm, since it is a human document. It brings smiles and tears; it takes hold of the heart and it haunts the memory. Doubtless most young Americans will find the story rather slow, since it is difficult successfully to skip pages or to keep track of incidents by the skimming process.

When one reads "Joseph Vance," it is difficult to remember that it bears the date 1906. Through whole pages the book lover might persuade himself that the spirit of Dickens or Thackeray had come back to teach William De Morgan a method and a style that belong to a past generation. At the top of each chapter is the synopsis which tells what is to happen. The characters belong to a period that Dickens made memorable in fiction and to a class which the famous novelist—now so much the subject of analysis and criticism—loved to picture. The style is intimate and leisurely. The author permits himself to indulge in memories, sad as well as pleasant. Slowly the story proceeds with many turnings forward and backward. It is told in the form of reminiscence, and letters are used frequently—too frequently for the approval of persons trained to demand haste in this age of strain and stress.

Like many of the most convincing works of fiction this tale, which announces itself as "an ill written autobiography," has the perfume and color that can be attained only when an author really puts himself into his book. Nothing better than the pictures of Joseph Vance's boyhood has been given in modern literature. These are painted with a masterly art, and Joe's father, Christopher, is a portrait that will endure among those of Micawber and Pickwick, Colonel Newcome and Sir Pitt Crawley. It is not like one of the immortal characters known in English fiction, but it is as true, as vivid, as unfading as any that has been produced.

Joseph Vance looks back fifty years when he begins his story with the incident of his father's loss of a situation. From the first page the truth and humor of the story are fascinating. The elder Vance is too much addicted to indulging in beer at the Roebuck or the Rose and Crown, but he is a man with a talent for explanation. The Vances are lowly folk and the loss of a situation causes Joe's mother anxiety. Joe tells how he is sent on an expedition with his father, who has promised to keep out of temptation and how he fails to be successful in preventing a drunken brawl. Fortunately, on the child's eighth anniversary, when the future is problematical, a peddler sells the convalescent and erring parent an old sign board. The change of one letter makes the sign board a guide to fortune. Through it Joe gains entrance to the house of Dr. Thorpe, where the sixteen-year old Lossie wins his life-long devotion.

After the manner of oldtime novels all Joe's life is laid bare. The reader is permitted to follow each step in the journey to the sunset time, when the man finds leisure to survey the years that lie behind him. Because the story is an exact transcript of life, Lossie marries a man in her own station in life and the twenty-year-old youth grieves with the tragic persistence that is a characteristic of some natures. If the tale were less faithful in its transcription Joe

would mourn always, but the author makes him the average man with the average man's tendency to succumb to the influences of association; so Joe marries Janey, and, after her tragic death in the sea, he sacrifices his own reputation in order that he may shield the memory of Lossie's erring brother, the other Joe. It is this one incident that mars the book. While there are heroes in real life, it is a pity that the author has introduced into a book that presents the average of character this one jarring bit of improbability.

After all, it is not the story that lifts the book far above its contemporaries. It is the marvelous portraiture and the philosophy, mellow, humorous and convincing, that make it almost great. If one has time it will be well used in reading "Joseph Vance." For the encouragement of those who demand a happy ending it may be hinted that, after the fashion of the novels of the past, there is a lived-happily-ever-after finis.

Joseph Vance. By William De Morgan. Henry Holt and Company. C. C. Parker.



Bryan's Visit to California

Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan will arrive in Los Angeles on the morning of January 28 and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Cole, Jr., 4012 Pasadena avenue. While Mr. Bryan comes to the coast ostensibly to lecture, it is an open secret that he will make the most of his opportunities to line up the Southern California Democrats in anticipation of the need of friends in 1908. Two Democrats at large may be worth one in the national convention, and therefore it is likely there will be much activity on the part of the distinguished visitor.

A banquet and a reception are likely to be arranged, but of course the real work of increasing popularity as a candidate for the presidency will be done among those who have charge of the Democratic machine. Mr. Bryan, who is now forty-six years old, has begun to be an expert in the game of politics, which he has played most enthusiastically since 1891. Moreover, he has learned to play the long game, and with the motto, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," on his banner, he doubtless will be philosophical enough to weigh his chances for 1912, in case he is to be found not acceptable in 1908.



Another Indication of Our Growth

If any further evidence of the phenomenal growth of Los Angeles aside from population figures and statistics of building operations were needed, it may be found in the enormous increase in postal receipts in the year 1906, as compared with the preceding year. During the month of December, 1906, the money received from the sale of postage stamps, etc., was \$113,867.74; for the month of December in 1905, the amount was \$88,218.35. The total receipts during 1906 were \$929,638. For the year ending December 31, 1905, the receipts were \$71,053.63, showing an increase for the past year over the previous one of \$210,584.64, or 29.28 per cent. It is noteworthy that the receipts for December show the greatest money increase ever recorded in the Los Angeles office.



"The Holy City"

It was unfortunate that Dick Ferris should offer such a sumptuous production as "The Holy City" during a week marked by the most severe storms recorded for many a season. The play at the Auditorium should have drawn packed houses, and under the circumstances it was well patronized. In scenery and costuming it is beautiful. The stage pictures are as fine as any that have been presented in Los Angeles.

While the play deals with the same characters and the same time as the "Mary of Magdala" in which Mrs. Fiske starred, it is absolutely lacking in the dramatic power that distinguishes the masterpiece of the German playwright. Broadhurst has done a perfunctory piece of work. "The Holy City" has been classed with "Ben Hur," but except in setting it is not in the least reminiscent of the great drama made from Lew Wallace's novel. All this is said because the Ferris stock company accomplished wonders with a play that is not of compelling interest. The atmosphere is most effectively suggested and there is a reverent feeling maintained. Florence Stone as Mary of Magdala—the repentant Mary—makes a deep impression. The role gives her a limited opportunity to reveal her art as an actress. The part of Barabbas is well played by Andrew Robson, who is admirably adapted to roles that demand the heroic element. Bruce Gordon Kingsley's organ numbers add much to the performance.

Miss Irving at the Mason

"Susan in Search of a Husband" at the Mason opera house this week proved to be a most amusing play, cleverly acted. It is a comedy so near farce in its treatment that it is something of a surprise that Miss Eleanor Robson, who is now appearing in it in the East, should think it worthy of her talents. Jerome K. Jerome, the author, is always original in choosing his backgrounds, and when the idea of making a Welsh inn the scene of action had presented itself, he exhausted his ingenuity. He has, however, utilized time-worn expedients adroitly and the result is entertaining. Miss Irving's Susan is a delightful piece of characterization, delicate, human and winning. Jessie Izett as Robyna almost divides honors with the star, for there is no young actress on the stage who gives greater promise than the well known Chicago girl. The whole cast, including Herbert Standing and Ernest Mainwaring, is excellent. Following Miss Nethersole's engagement the comedy came like a breath of pure air after a spell of fever heat.

At the Belasco

George Barnum won much applause at the Belasco this week in the revival of "Shore Acres." His portrait of Nathaniel Berry is one that always must

find favor with those who appreciate artistic acting. Miss Gertrude Keller, who returned to the stage after an absence of several years, was warmly greeted when she appeared in the role of Helen Berry. She has a charming personality and is conscientious in her work. Harry Glazier did much to make this week's performances successful.

Orpheum Road Show

Rain apparently made little difference with the Orpheum audiences this week. The road show, which comes once a year, proved to be as it was ad-



MADAME SCHUMANN-HEINE

vertised—the best on the circuit. The performance opens with Jessie, a trained monkey. Then Work and Ower give a novel acrobatic performance, which is followed by Ed. F. Reynard's exhibition of his attainments as a ventriloquist, a monologue by Walter C. Kelly and last of all by "Rain Dears," eight pretty girls who sing and dance. The last dance of the "Rain Dears" was a trifle too realistic for the week of storm, but it delighted the audiences.

O'Neill as "John the Baptist"

James O'Neill in his new play, "The Voice of the Mighty," will be seen at the Mason Opera House next Monday and Tuesday evenings. The central figure in the play is John the Baptist, a part which the actor is said to invest with great power. The scenes are laid near the river Jordan and the incidents include the announcement of the coming of the Messiah, the denunciation of Herod and Herodias and the imprisonment of the prophet. The love theme deals with John the Baptist's devotion to Salome. The scenery and costumes are handsome and historically exact. Mr. O'Neill will appear in a new production of "The Count of Monte Cristo" Wednesday and Thursday evenings. In this play there are eight elaborate settings.

Return of Lewis Stone

Lewis Stone and Miss Margaret Langham—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stone now—will appear in the lead-



JAMES O'NEILL AS EDMUND DANTE IN MONTE CRISTO

ing roles of Willie Collier's farce, "The Dictator," next week at the Belasco Theater. These two favorite players returned from their wedding trip to find enthusiastic welcome from the many friends whom they surprised by their marriage December 30. They are "at home" in a charming apartment in St. James Park.

New University Course

Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth will arrive in Los Angeles January 21 and will be the opening attraction of the new University course of lectures, under the management of L. E. Behymer, the next evening, Tuesday, January 22, at Simpson Auditorium.

THE AUDITORIUM 5th and
"Theatre Beautiful" Olive Sts.

SPARKS M. BERRY
... Manager ...

Week Commencing Monday, January 14, with Wednesday and Saturday Matinees

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Dick Ferris as Teddy North The Cowboy

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TELEPHONE ORDERS

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Four Nights Only—Commencing Monday Jan. 14

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MR. JAMES O'NEILL

Will Appear in His New Play

Monday and Tuesday **The Voice of the Mighty**
Nights

Wednesday and Thursday **Monte Cristo**
Nights

SEATS SALE NOW ON. PRICES: 50c, 75c, \$1.00 & \$1.50

MASON OPERA HOUSE The Representative Musical
Organization of the City

Friday Afternoon, January 18

THIRD CONCERT **Los Angeles Symphony**
TENTH SEASON

Direction Mr. Harley Hamilton

Management Mr. L. E. Behymer

The Famous Tschaikowsky Symphony
No. 4 in F Minor Will be Given

Season and Single Seats Now on Sale at Birkel Music Store 345 South
Spring Street. Prices: 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Special Rates
to Students and Teachers

Gamut Club Auditorium

L. E. BEHYMER
Manager

Friday Evening, January 18

OLGA STEEB

... In Piano Recital ...

The Los Angeles Artist of whom PADEREWSKI and GABRILOWITSCH
gave such strong words of praise. Miss Steeb will be
assisted by Herr Thilo Becker

Seat Sale at Birkel Music Store, 345 S. Spring St. Prices: 50c, 75c and \$1.

Mrs. Booth will speak on "Light and Shadow of Prison Life."

The second of the lectures, January 29, will be by William Jennings Bryan, who will talk about "The Old World and Its Ways." Mr. Bryan returned recently from a long season of globe-trotting and he will have much caustic and amusing comment to offer concerning his experiences. He has not appeared in Los Angeles for a number of years and doubtless will attract a large audience. Season tickets for the course, which includes lectures by Jacob Riis, Senator La Follette and Dr. Hillis, are now on sale at Birkel's music store.

Musical Notes

Miss Otie Chew, the violinist, and Peje Storck, the pianist, will give a recital in Simpson Auditorium Friday evening, February 1. A programme of great interest has been prepared.

Anton Hekking gave his farewell recital Tuesday evening in Simpson Auditorium before an audience of music lovers, who knew how to appreciate the talent of the famous 'cellist. The programme offered was one that repaid all who had braved the storm to hear a master of the violoncello.

One of the principal musical events next month will be a recital, February 7, by Wenzel Kopta, the violinist, and Heinrich Von Stein, the pianist. Both these men are artists of the first rank. The concert is to be given in response to requests from leading musicians of Los Angeles and a fine programme will be presented.

Olga Steeb, the young pianist, will give a recital next Friday evening in Gamut Club hall. Miss Steeb's talents have been recognized by many famous artists. Paderewski, who heard her play, urged her to go abroad to prepare for the concert stage. A number of special interest on Friday's program me is a duet with Herr Becker.



Insufficient Guarantee

"It is my duty," said the conscientious lawyer to his client, "to see that you have a fair and square trial and justice all the way through."

"You're too slow for me," declared the prisoner. "What I want is a lawyer who'll see that I'm acquitted."—Omaha News.



Gentle Jane

Gentle Jane whizzed through the town,
Running many people down;
Still she gave her car but praise,
Said: "It has such killing ways."

—Carolyn Wells.

Last week, Tuesday, Gentle Jane
Met a passing railroad train.
"Good afternoon," she sweetly said,
But the blamed train cut her dead.

—Yale Record.

Scorching down the golden streets,
Jane strikes every soul she meets;
When she "honks" the spirits jump,
Thinking it is Gabriel's trump.

—Cleveland Leader.

Let us all hope that Jane's ghost
Will remain 'mong heaven's host
Where no spirit, thin and vapid,
Needs to fear a car so rapid.

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SOCIETY



The Bachelors' Ball

One of the events long to be remembered was the Bachelors' ball last Tuesday evening at Kramer's. More than three hundred guests enjoyed an evening in which novel features were introduced. The ball room was charming. Hanging from the center of the ceiling was an immense ball of delicate green which gave the signal for dancing when, as if by magic, it broke into a shower of pink and white roses and carnations. From it, myriad festoons of green in which shone hundreds of electric lights were carried to the windows and walls of the big room. In the windows bright red autumn leaves gave touches of color. Pink tulle was used artistically in the refreshment room. In the banquet hall, where covers were laid for four hundred, ferns



'IN QUIET WATERS'
Monotype by Carl Oscar Borg

and violets were employed in the decorations. One of the surprises of the evening was the release of seventy-five balloons, each one of which bore the name of a bachelor host. The pretty girls captured these and the men found their partners by seeking the holders of the balloons.

The following bachelors had charge of the ball: J. Kingsley Macomber, Gurney Newlin, Fred M. Phelps, Charles Seyler, Jr., Russell McD. Taylor, Walter G. Van Pelt, Carleton Burke, Arthur W. Bumiller, Arthur A. Dodsworth, Robert P. Flint, Norwood W. Howland and Harry B. Kay.

The other hosts were: Russ Avery, Earl Anthony, Edmund T. Ames, W. Harry Anderson, Jr.,

Winthrop Blackstone, Samuel N. Bonsall, Edward C. Bosbyshell, William H. Banning, Roy E. Burbank, Kay W. Crawford, Leo St. C. Chandler, Logan B. Chandler, Volney Craig, Harold S. Cook, Walter A. Clark, Karl Cowan, Dan W. Carleton, R. B. Dickinson, Dr. Edward Dillon, Henry Daly, Langdon Easton, Alexander Field, M. L. Graff, Edward J. Grant, Charles H. Hastings, Volney E. Howard, Barbee S. Hook, Gustav Knecht, Karl C. Klokke, Philo Lindley, John Llewellyn, Reese Llewellyn, Leroy Macomber, William B. Merwin, Ignacio D. Mott, William H. Miner, Waldo R. Norris, Eugene Overton, Chas. E. Orr, Owen Pickerel, Gregory Perkins, Jr., C. Wesley Roberts, Fred Rowan, William R. Reed, Edward B. Robinson, Robert Ross, Colton A. Smith, Adolph L. Schwarz, Raymond N. Stephens, James Slauson, Rufus Spalding, Frank Schumacher, Simpson Sinsabaugh, Robert H. Travers, Henry S. Van Dyke, Benton Van Nuys, Louis Vetter, Alfred Wilson, William Walters, Henry G. Whitlock, Olin Wellborn, Jr., James W. Wilkinson and Dr. Ralph Williams.

The patronesses were Mesdames Hancock Banning, William May Garland, Randolph Miner, M. A. Wilcox, Michael J. Connell, Wesley Clarke, William R. Burke, Frank S. Hicks, Granville MacGowan, Walter J. Barlow, George J. Denis, James C. Drake, Cameron Erskine Thom, Albert J. Howard, Charles C. Monroe, Jaro von Schmidt, Arthur Braly and Edward D. Silent.

To Honor the "Mother of Clubs"

The Friday Morning Club will give a reception and tea next Tuesday afternoon in honor of the president emeritus, Madame Caroline M. Severance. January 12 will be the eighty-eighth birthday anniversary of the beloved "Mother of Clubs," who has made her journey through the world an opportunity to be helpful to humanity. Endowed with a remarkable mentality, Madame Severance has never for any length of time relinquished activities that have employed her brilliant mind and today she retains the keenness, the breadth and the peculiar fineness of intelligence that have made her personality so far-reaching in its splendid influences. She was born in Canandaigua, New York, in 1820. Her father was Orson Seymour, a banker, and her mother belonged to a distinguished New England family. At the age of twenty she was married to Theodor C. Severance, a banker of Cleveland, Ohio. It was not until 1853, when she was selected to deliver a lecture before the Mercantile Library association of Cleveland, that she made her first appearance on the platform. She chose as her subject, "Humanity, a Definition and a Plea," and since then her name has been connected with many of the great altruistic movements that have been started in this country. She was the president and founder of the first woman's club in the United States, the New England Woman's Club, organized in 1868, a few weeks before Sorosis came into ex-

istence. The Friday Morning Club naturally delights to honor the distinguished woman who has been always an inspiration to the organization which has become one of the chief intellectual forces in Los Angeles. Next Tuesday more than a thousand women will offer loving tribute and wish for the president emeritus a long lingering of the sunset time of life which she has made so beautiful.

Reception to Popular Players

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hardison gave an informal luncheon and musicale last Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ferris of the Auditorium stock company. The picturesque adobe house in South Pasadena is an ideal California home and lends itself readily to merrymakings. The luncheon was served on the broad veranda, and after it there was a delightful programme of music and recitations, to which the following contributed: Tom Karl, Mrs. Henry Henderson, Mrs. Lucile Loud, Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, Mrs. W. L. Hardison, Miss Mollie Byerly Wilson and Nathan Sessions.

Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. John Hamilton Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis W. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graham, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. George Crandall, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Scholl, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whittier, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Os-good, Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson D. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bobrick, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Axtman, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown of Peru, South America; Mrs. P. W. Gries, Mrs. George E. Chapman, Mrs. Frank M. Vale, Mrs. M. A. Bostwick, Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, Mrs. Clara Irwin, Mrs. Fannie Clark, Mrs. T. W. Brown, Mrs. Nutting, Miss Rolla Forward, Miss Ruth Brown, Miss Nell McCutcheon, Messrs. Dewey, A. B. Chipron, O'Neill, Johnson, Gillespie and Yorke of Caribou, Me.

Federation of Women's Clubs

The annual convention of the California Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Bakersfield, February 6, 7 and 8. Mrs. James B. Hume of Berkeley, chairman of the programme committee, has arranged an interesting series of discussions and addresses. There will be an innovation introduced in the way of special conferences to be held on civics, art and education. After the opening address there will be an informal conference of club presidents in which, however, all delegates are invited to take part in any discussions that may arise. This will be conducted by Mrs. Robert Potter Hill, State president. Thursday evening will be a civics evening. The needs of State institutions will be one of the most important matters taken up and a strong effort will be made to procure the establishment of an especial committee to take up the question of civil service reform. It is felt by many that this subject should be dealt with more carefully and elaborately. Mrs. J. W. Orr of the California Club will be one of the speakers on that evening and will give a report of civics in the General Federation. Another of the evening sessions will be devoted to patriotism.

American View of Japanese

Edward C. Bellows, who was consul-general at Yokohama for five years, gave an address before the Southern California Women's Press Club last Thursday evening that proved to be one of the memorable events of the season. Mr. Bellows, who served through the period covered by the war with Russia, selected as his subject, "The Experiences of a United States Consul Among the Nipponese." He told most entertainingly of incidents amusing and dramatic. Incidentally Mr. Bellows paid high tribute to the Japanese. Mrs. Adams-Fisher, chairman of the programme committee, introduced Mr. Bellows, whom she had met many times while she was gathering material for her book, "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan," which the eastern critics have called one of the most important of re-

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cent contributions to the literature that deals with the Orient. After the lecture there was an informal reception at which members and guests of the club had an opportunity to meet Mr. and Mrs. Bellows. The sessions of the Press Club are held in the music room of the Blanchard building, which is an ideal place for social purposes.

Will Come to the Southland

Governor John C. Cutler of Utah is one of the numerous winter visitors who has found in Southern California the enduring charm that causes a man to abandon his own state in order that he may enjoy the semi-tropical climate, the scenery and the advantages to be found on the Pacific coast. Governor Cutler last week purchased the home and twenty-acre orange ranch owned by T. Newman at La Canyada, four miles from Pasadena. The property is one of the most desirable within a hundred miles of Los Angeles. From the house there is a remarkable view extending from Catalina to Covina. It is said that a new residence will be build. At present the Cutler family is living on Boyle Heights.



STUDY OF A LOS ANGELES CHILD
By W. Edwin Gledhill

Governor Cutler has returned to Salt Lake, where he will remain until the expiration of his term of office.

Will Sell Singleton Court

Mr. and Mrs. John Singleton are visiting in Los Angeles, while preparing for a permanent residence in New York. They are at No. 1103 West Thirtieth street, where many old friends are making interested inquiries concerning their future plans. It is the intention of Mr. Singleton to sell Singleton Court instead of rebuilding the old home, which was destroyed by fire. Negotiations for the beautiful grounds are now being made, it is said, by a syndicate which contemplates building a \$1,000,000 hotel on what would be a splendid site. Mr. and Mrs. Singleton made a long trip through Alaska last summer and since then Mrs. Singleton has been in New York, where she passed much of her time in

writing a novel, the scenes of which are laid in Southern California.

Leo Chandler and Miss Louise MacFarland will be married on the evening of February 6 in the Woman's Club House.

Mrs. W. H. Townsend of Fay Villa, Hollywood, will give a musicale January 17 in honor of Miss Carroll McComas.

At the recent election of officers for the Gamut Club Harley Hamilton was made president and Charles Farwell Edson vice president. Charles E. Pemberton is secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. Leonide Ducommon and Miss Ducommon have issued invitations to a large reception January 16 at their home, No. 1347 South Grand avenue, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ducommon.

Miss Bessie Bartlett will give a programme of music and readings next Monday at the Ebell Club. Miss Bartlett will be heard in a number of songs. Archibald W. Sessions will act as accompanist.

B. R. Baumgardt, president of the Academy of Sciences, talked to members of the organization last Monday evening on his recent trip to Europe, where he made a special study of various scientific subjects.

Robert E. Lee chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary.

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sary of the birth of General Lee by a reception on the evening of January 19 at the home of Mrs. B. F. Church, president of the chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bayley, Jr., gave a dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Louise MacFarland and her fiance, Leo Chandler. Covers were laid for: Mr. and Mrs. John Posey, Mr. and Mrs. Roff Smith, Miss Lucile Chandler, Miss Helen Newlin, Volney Howard and Gurney Newlin.

The California Business Woman's Association, which has started the new year in a most flourishing condition, met last Tuesday evening in the Merchants' Trust Building. Dr. V. C. Armstrong spoke on "First Aid to the Injured" and Mrs. Kathryn Heaton Peck led the regular parliamentary drill.

One of the most enjoyable programmes of the season was given this week at the Friday Morning Club when Miss Estelle Heartt talked on "Songs" and illustrated the various composers' methods. Her beautiful contralto voice was especially suited to most of the songs, all of which she interpreted most artistically. Mrs. Robinson was at the piano.

B. F. Baumgardt talked before the Cosmos Club Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Baumgardt, who has returned recently from a trip abroad, selected "Paris" as his subject, illustrating his address with fine stereopticon views. At the next meeting of the club Mrs. Greenleaf will give a lecture on "The Drama," and two members of the club will give readings from Ibsen.

Alaska's First Elected Delegate

Frank H. Waskey, Alaska's first elected Delegate to Congress, is now an interesting figure in Washington. Mr. Waskey is a young man whose frank, honest face and athletic body make him conspicuous among the older men with whom he is associated in the House of Representatives. He is a Democrat and is sent from the Nome district, while Thomas C. Cale, the long-term delegate, is from Fairbanks.

Mr. Waskey is a miner and has been called the "prince of mushers," since he is familiar with every trail in his district and has prospected a large territory. When interviewed for the San Francisco Call he said:

"I am no politician. I never was, and, in all probability, never will be. I go to Congress with heart and soul for the best interests of the miner, which are inseparable from the best interests of all loyal Alaskans. No, I never wore nugget jewelry, comic opera top boots, Rogers Brothers whiskers, carried bowie knives or killed a man.

"If that is what Congress expects, I am sorry to disappoint it. If it is my good fortune, however, to convince the lawmakers at Washington during the three brief months given me that Alaska is made up of as honest, intelligent, progressive, God-abiding people as the States, I will feel more than repaid for the 'mushing' campaign that culminated in the honor of being Alaska's first elected Delegate to the Congress of the United States."

Alaska's first elected delegate has neither seat nor voice in Congress. He is merely admitted to the floor of the House. In the committee rooms, however, he is entitled to a respectful hearing. While Alaska is a territory, it has no territorial gov-

ernment and it is governed in the same manner as the District of Columbia. It is now the ambition of the citizens of the territory which has contributed within a decade \$40,000,000 to the wealth of the country, to have "home rule" established and the election of a delegate is looked upon as a step that may lead to speedy recognition of what are called the rights of the territory.

Mr. Waskey is married and has a young son. His home is on the Spit, a sandy arm of land between Bering sea and Snake river. Until 1905, when he struck pay dirt on the Chestnut Claim adjoining the famous Bessie Bench, he was poor. Then he cleaned up about \$10,000 and had a chance to obtain a comfortable fortune, when an injunction stopped work and plunged him into litigation.

The delegate from Alaska lived in California before he went to Alaska.

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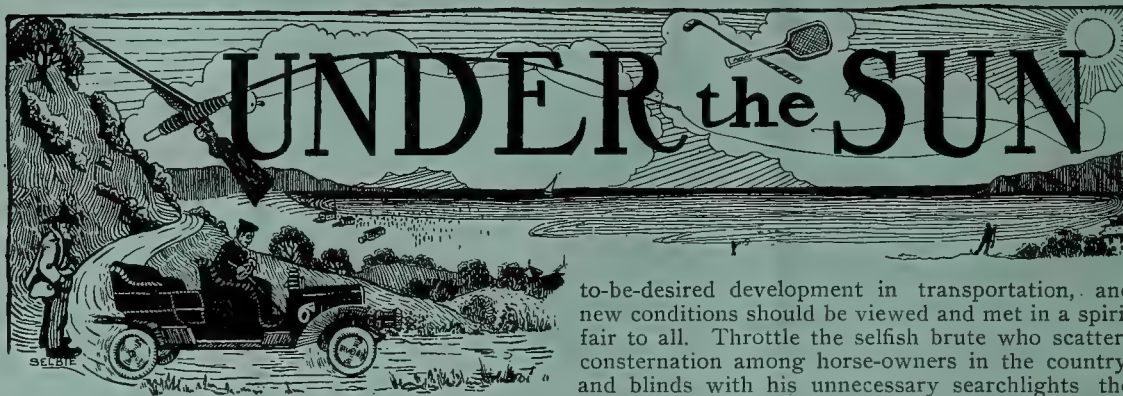
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Beneficence of the Automobile

In a rage that is often, I must confess, righteous, we curse the automobile as it leaves us gasping in its dust, or, with our horses scared, in the ditch, yet, after all is said and done, the automobile is doing more for the cause of good roads in America than any other single factor of our domestic economy. And that fact is important to us, whether we walk or drive or sit on the veranda. The bicycle began the good work about eighteen years ago, though not many of us now realize how great was the road development that resulted from the energy of the individual cyclists and the vigorous and united effort of the one-time active League of American Wheelmen.

At the banquet of the Automobile Club in New York the other day, the sentiment most loudly and most frequently applauded by the seven hundred members and their guests was the one against reckless automobile driving, common to the address of practically every speaker, whether humorous or serious. No class among us, indeed, is more resolutely opposed to this speeding type of public nuisance than the well-to-do and prominent owners of motor cars, who realize that the drastic legislation, which in some States has gone to really absurd extremes, is directly to be attributed to reckless drivers. It is natural, therefore, that the influence of a powerful club of this kind, that the thought of all good citizens who also own automobiles—and there are many of them—should be most active in suppressing the nuisance, high or low, which is bringing discredit upon all motorists. My own opinion, and it appears also to be that of the more intelligent of my fellow-citizens, owners of automobiles, is, that for reckless driving, which should be written down as criminal, imprisonment is the punishment adequately to fit the crime. What is ten or twenty, or even a fifty-dollar fine to the plutocratic denizens of Peacock Alley? The objectionable specimens hailing from this golden locality are accustomed to look upon such a fine as part of the day's expense.

But imprisonment would be most unpopular among these egoists. Make it imprisonment instead of fine, and pedestrians and horse-owners will wend their way in the peace of mind and with the comfort to wind and limb for which they now pray too often in vain. Without such relief the country must continue closed to the humble in spirit and low in purse.

The automobile has come to stay; it is a much-

to-be-desired development in transportation, and new conditions should be viewed and met in a spirit fair to all. Throttle the selfish brute who scatters consternation among horse-owners in the country, and blinds with his unnecessary searchlights the pedestrians of our cities—and we will all be happy. —Saturday Evening Post.

Motoring by Rail

Mr. Glidden will long be well remembered, even after the tour that bears his name and his record as a motoring tourist have faded, says the New Letter; he will be known as the man responsible for having opened the great railroads of the country to motor car traffic, and who knows but what this will prove the means of a wholesale betterment in the highways of the country? It was Mr. Glidden, a year or so ago, who first fitted steel wheels to his motor car and dashed across the country under the guidance of a conductor; and he has repeated the performance, the last time on the Rock Island road.



'07 MODEL MASON TOURING CAR

Now this mode of travel and its possibilities have appealed so strongly to the officials of the road that they propose to encourage it, and have announced that anybody may avail himself of the privilege of traveling upon its rails at the rate of seven cents a mile, and with a conductor thrown in. What possibilities this suggests in the hauling of passengers and freight and in pleasure seeking; what wonderful things may be the outcome of such a policy! As a matter of fact, this means that the railroads are competing with themselves, for it is not difficult to see how a party of seven can travel from Chicago to New York even cheaper than by ordinary methods over steel rails.

The Game Law

Steps should be taken to prevent the wholesale grabbing of hunting preserves by the rich, and the abolishing of the hunting privileges by individuals.

by the gun clubs, and their friend and abettor, the state game warden, says the San Francisco News Letter. We are not living within the borders of Great Britain, Germany or France, and the privilege of the poor man to hunt game in an orderly manner in the great waste places of our state should not be in any way curtailed. The attempt is being made to create a special privilege. Venison shall never grace the table of any but the wealthy. Duck shall be a delicacy that must only be partaken of by the possessor of a hunting club membership card, and gradually all game is to be included in the same category, and it is to be made a crime to partake of game that has not been stamped as fit for consumption by the game warden and the consumer thereof. This is an unwarrantable intrusion and an infliction of special legislation for the benefit of the few and the detriment of the many, and it should be resisted by all justice-loving citizens. A game warden is a necessity, but he should not be allowed to invariably construe the laws to please the arrogant demands of his kid-gloved friends.

American Output

A late bulletin of the Department of Commerce and Labor shows that in 1905 American automobile manufacturers constructed 21,692 automobiles, valued at \$26,645,064, the average price of a car being \$1,228. Of the 21,692 cars, 12,131 were runabouts, 7,220 touring cars, 221 surreys, 49 phaetons, 520 stanbopes, 66 victorias, 54 cars for physicians, 13 station wagons, 251 light delivery wagons, 160 heavy delivery cars and 1,007 were of other varieties. The value of the 12,131 runabouts was \$8,831,504, or an average of \$803 each; the value of the 7,220 touring cars was \$11,781,521, or an average of \$1,617 per car; the total value of the 411 light and heavy delivery wagons was \$946,047, or an average of \$2,304 each. Of the total number of 21,692 cars, 17,758 were gasoline cars, 2,364 electric vehicles, and 1,570 steam motor cars.

Polo for International Cup

A polo tournament will be held at Coronado March 7 and 8. Entries will close with Paul H. Schmidt of San Diego February 23. The J. D. Spreckels Cup is open only to California teams. The Coronado International Cup is open to teams from any recognized polo club in any part of the world, members of such teams to be bona fide members of club by which they are entered. It must be won three times to become the property of any club. The officers of the club are: T. H. Dudley, president; William Clayton, J. Harrison Wright and B. N. Smith, Jr., vice-president; Paul H. Schmidt, honorary secretary and treasurer; G. L. Waring and H. G. Bundrem of Los Angeles, Dr. E. J. Boeseke of Santa Barbara, and Paul H. Schmidt of Coronado, racing committee; Dr. J. Edmonds, official measurer.

Golf at Coronado

The spring golf events at the Coronado Country Club began January 7, and will continue until March 11. The first event was an approaching and putting contest for men and the second, January 9, was the same for women. The remaining events will be as follows: January 14—Bogey handicap for men. January 21—Same for women. February 4—Coronado Club championship for men—a duplicate

of the trophy to be given the winner. Trophy must be won three times to become the property of any player. February 11—Club championship for women, with the conditions the same as for the men. February 18—Driving contest for men. February 25—Same for women. March 4—Men's handicap for Country Club cup. March 11—Women's handicap for Country Club cup.

The Two Best Games

The two very best games I know for the average boy and young man are lacrosse and association football, says a contributor to the Saturday Evening Post. Lacrosse has a desultory life at a few Eastern colleges. Association football is struggling for existence in one or two sections. Both have greater possibilities of fun for the player, and more all-round development for his body, than any other game on the sporting calendar—our own adored football included. In addition to their attractiveness for the player, both these games also are infinitely more spectacular and more open and more interesting to the spectator.

Automobiles in the Army

"It is stated in Washington on good authority," says Amateur Work, "that the War Department will probably buy several automobile ambulances. A car of this type was recently purchased from a



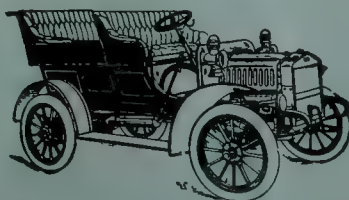
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company, and has been subjected to trials by the medical department of the army. The officers have pronounced the ambulance of great value, although they are of the opinion that some changes in the arrangement and equipment of the vehicles should be made. It is understood that these ambulances will be used in the field in case of war."

Polo Tournament at Riverside

The Riverside Polo Club will hold a polo tournament at Chemawa Park January 16 to 19 inclusive. Teams from Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and other towns will participate. The tournament will be played for the Frank J. Mackey polo cup, which was offered by Mr. Mackey two years ago and won by an English team of which Mr. Mackey was a member. The conditions under which the cup was offered provide that it shall be played for annually on the grounds of the Riverside Polo Club, but entrances are free for any regularly organized team.

Auto Dealers Organize

The Automobile Dealers' Association of California has been organized in San Francisco. It will co-operate to the fullest extent with the Automobile Club of California in advancing the interests of the sport. The officers of the new association are: J. W. Leavitt, president; J. Fred J. Linz, vice-president; Col. H. Choynski, secretary; Max Rosenfeld, treasurer; G. A. Boyer, George Middleton, H. W. Bogen, C. A. Hawkins and S. G. Chapman, directors.

Public and School Libraries

The experiment of holding the twelfth annual meeting of the California State Library Association outside of San Francisco proved so successful this year, when one hundred delegates representing seventy-five libraries assembled in Redlands, that it is likely to be repeated. The report of the joint committee of the Library Association and the State Teachers' Association concerning the relation of the public schools to libraries expressed the opinion that libraries are too expensive when maintained in the schools. It was the opinion that the books should be kept in the public libraries and that schools and libraries should co-operate. If a library of fifty books were provided for each room of a school the estimated cost to the state would be \$500,000 for volumes and \$200,000 annually for maintenance. It was suggested that the children should be permitted to select books from lists of fifty which should be approved by the library and the school authorities. This plan has been successful in New York, but the joint committee recommended that further study should be given the subject. The following officers for the association were elected: President, James L. Gillis, Sacramento; vice president, Melvin M. Dodge, assistant librarian at Stanford University; secretary-treasurer, Miss Alice J. Hanes of the State library at Sacramento.

Will Become a Recluse

News from Chicago that Sarah Hackett Stevenson, the famous physician, club woman and author, has decided to pass the last years of her life as a religious recluse in St. Elizabeth's hospital, Chicago, will be of interest to many persons in Southern California. Dr. Stevenson has been for twenty-five years one of the most conspicuous women in the

Middle West. As a physician she was recognized as one of the most eminent practitioners in the medical profession and frequently was called in consultation with noted specialists. She was the first woman elected a member of the American Medical Association and the first woman to be appointed to the staff of the Cook County hospital. She was a professor in the Northwestern Medical School, president of the National Temperance hospital and founder of the Maternity hospital and training school of Chicago. Although one of the busiest women in the country, she found time to ally herself with many philanthropic movements. She was interested in a number of clubs and she wrote several medical books. Honors of all sorts came to her, but three years ago she paid the price of overwork. She suffered a stroke of paralysis from which she has not fully recovered. Notwithstanding this fact, her decision to drop all her many interests will be a surprise, for she had strong social instincts and was a favorite in the most exclusive circles of society. She was the friend of the foremost scientists of Europe and America. Dr. Stevenson is a native of Illinois. She is fifty-seven years old and had achieved fame when she was thirty. The close of her career will be regretted by thousands of women to whom her life has been an inspiration for a quarter of a century.

Plans for the Fiesta

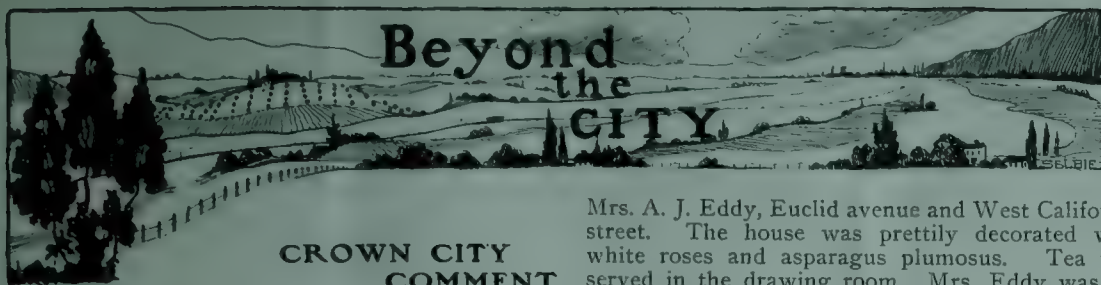
It is announced that Los Angeles is planning for La Fiesta de las Flores, which will open May 7, a programme of events more unusual than any that has ever been offered for the enjoyment of Southern California merrymakers. A larger throng of visitors than any that has marked previous spring festivals is assured, for 50,000 Shriners are coming, and with this great army as a nucleus there is little doubt that Los Angeles will entertain at least 100,000 guests.

At the first meeting of the executive committee of the local Shrine, held last Monday in the rooms of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, it was reported that work on the auditorium that is being erected by Al Malaikah Temple is being pushed rapidly so that it will be completed the first week in May. Work has been begun on the floats to be used in the parades. There will be fifteen in the electrical parade and these, it is promised, will be artistic electrical devices much more beautiful than those that represented the planets last year. In place of the planets jewels will furnish the color scheme. The colors of each float will be in perfect harmony with the jewel it symbolizes, and the fair women who will form groups of statuary and magnificent tableaux will be gorgeously attired in jewel covered costumes.

It is estimated that \$75,000 will be needed for the necessary expenses of the Fiesta. So far only \$16,000 has been subscribed, but it is believed that no difficulty will be experienced when citizens of Los Angeles realize the magnitude and the importance of this year's feast of the flowers.

Will Make Peat Bricks

The big press, which arrived last week for the peat fuel plant, is being installed as rapidly as possible at Huntington Beach. It weighs sixteen tons and cost \$5,000.



CROWN CITY COMMENT

Now Knows the Law

William Mischkowsky, proprietor of the Boston store, this week paid \$50 because he was not familiar with the child labor law. When Robert Little, the nine-year-old son of Mrs. Robert Little, No. 1198 North Los Robles street, failed to deliver a big parcel at the right place last Saturday Mischkowsky had the child arrested. The police investigated the case and discovered that the boy had mistaken the address on the parcel. Mrs. Little took her child to the police station and after the patrolman had reported on the case it was about to be dropped, but Humane Officer McAney stepped in at this point and swore out a warrant charging the shopkeeper with violation of the child labor law. Mischkowsky pleaded guilty and was fined \$50.

The enrollment of pupils in the Pasadena schools at the end of 1906 showed an increase of 350 over the previous year. The enrollment is 4426.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Goodyear of Chicago will take possession of their new home on South Grand avenue this month. They will be at the Hotel Green until their house is ready for occupancy.

One of the fashionable teas of this week was given by Mrs. Torrey Evert of St. Johns avenue. Mrs. Evert entertained in honor of Mrs. Harrison Evert of Council Bluffs and Mrs. Abiel Leonard of Los Angeles.

Dr. Medici de Baron, who was injured last week by being thrown from the vehicle in which he was driving a colt, is much improved in condition. He sustained the compound fracture of his right arm and was otherwise badly hurt, but is recovering rapidly.

Notwithstanding the storm last Monday the regular four o'clock tea in the Turkish room of the Hotel Green brought out fifty men and women who passed an enjoyable hour or two. The room was darkened and tea was served from a table decorated with violets and lilies of the valley. Mrs. C. G. Green and Mrs. J. R. Holmes presided at the tea table.

Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, president of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs, will speak before the Shakespeare Club Saturday on "Current Events." After the lecture there will be an informal reception in honor of Mrs. Porter. Mrs. Frank Welles Parker will act as chairman of the meeting. Miss Grace Hortense Tower, who has returned recently from a summer in Honolulu, will talk of Hawaii, Saturday afternoon, January 19.

Mrs. Carter H. Harrison of Chicago was guest of honor at a tea given last Monday afternoon by

Mrs. A. J. Eddy, Euclid avenue and West California street. The house was prettily decorated with white roses and asparagus plumosus. Tea was served in the drawing room. Mrs. Eddy was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. Louis Laffin, Mrs. M. C. Miller, Miss Wilson and Miss Sarver. After the tea, the receiving party was entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Eddy.



LONG BEACH

After a Ship Yard

The Craig Shipbuilding Company has agreed to establish a plant at Long Beach provided a site is given free of charge. The Dock and Terminal Company has offered the site desired for \$100,000, although the real value is estimated at four times as much. About \$60,000 has been subscribed by citizens. Every effort will be made to bring the company to Long Beach.

Like a Scene in a Melodrama

Long Beach has been in a ferment over the manner in which a local officer arrested Mrs. Francis M. Dorris, who is alleged by her mother to be incompetent to transact her own affairs. Mrs. Dorris was seized by a deputy constable in a rooming house, hurried to the street and driven rapidly away. Mrs. Dorris has admitted that she had been addicted to the morphine habit, but that she was cured, and asserted that the appointment of her mother as a guardian was sought solely that the latter might compel her to live with her husband, cashier of a bank at Harrisburg, Ill., from whom she has become estranged and whom, she says, she loathes. The abduction has aroused disinterested persons, who threaten to seek the punishment of the authors of the act by recourse to the law.



GENERAL NEWS

Kern's Prosperity

Northern Kern county anticipates the most prosperous year in its history. Thousands of acres of land will be sown in wheat this year and a much larger acreage would be under cultivation if there were teams in that section sufficient to meet the needs of the farmer. Land that has not been cultivated for the past ten years will be seeded this season. In Delano, in the yards of citizens there is ample evidence that the orange will thrive and mature equally as well as it does at Porterville and the lands between the town and the foothills is now being sought for the purpose of orange culture.

Heroic Pedagogue

Principal Murphy of the San Bernardino high school performed a deed last week which should entitle him to wear a Carnegie hero medal. When the radiators on the second floor of the school build-

ing exploded, stampeding the pupils, though Prof. Murphy realized that the boiler in the basement might burst at any moment, the valve by which the steam is allowed to enter the pipes having been shut off in the excitement, he went to the basement and reduced the pressure by withdrawing the fire. His act may have saved much loss of life.

Will Discuss Citrus Fruits

A conference of citrus fruit growers of California will be held in Riverside January 22, 23 and 24. The meeting will be a special Citrus Fruit Growers' Institute, under the auspices of the State University, and will be conducted by J. B. Neff. Growers of large experience will lead the discussions on practical matters needing the attention of the new citrus experiment station at the foot of Mount Rubidoux.

Threw Etiquette to the Winds

Robert Yarnell, mail carrier, now makes his trip along the city creek road to Fredalba Park with a much easier mind than he had New Year's day. For several weeks he had noticed the tracks of a mountain lion, which he expected to meet in a manner that might be at least embarrassing. He enlisted the aid of Lee Westhaver, famous as a hunter, and together they traced the animal for several miles. Then they encountered it suddenly. Both used their rifles without a consultation concerning precedence or hunting etiquette and the mountain lion was killed.

Railway Makes Heavy Purchases

Three Bloomington ranches in San Bernardino county have been sold to the Crescent City Railway Company, and residents of that section are wondering what lies back of the transfer. The Crescent City railway is popularly supposed to be financed by the Salt Lake railroad, though organized by San Francisco and Oakland capitalists for the ostensible purpose of having an independent railway connection from the projected cement works in Sky Blue Mountain in West Riverside to the various trans-continental roads.

To Work for Reforestation

A permanent Tri-Counties Reforestation Committee has been organized at San Bernardino, representing San Bernardino, Riverside and Orange counties, for carrying on the work of reforestation in the San Bernardino forest reserve. The committee has approved the bill which is to be introduced in the California Legislature to permit private holders of lands in the reserve to exchange their holdings for other government lands outside the reserve. The State has an area of 6,000 acres in the reserve and proposes to do this with its lands, thus throwing this acreage back to the reserve. The committee's officers are: President, Francis Cuttle, of Riverside; secretary, Colonel W. L. Vestal, of San Bernardino; treasurer, E. D. Roberts, of San Bernardino; vice-presidents, Mr. Frazer, of Riverside; H. H. Garstin, of San Bernardino; E. E. Keech, of Orange.

Automobiles to Parade

The Automobile Dealers' Association has decided to have a big automobile parade on the Saturday preceding the automobile show, January 19. The

parade will be made at night, which will give the owners of electric vehicles an opportunity to make a good showing. Prizes will be awarded to the owners of the best decorated machines.

Los Angeles Blood, Possibly

In her "Life of Charles Godfrey Leland," Mrs. Pennell ventured a little joke about George Augustus Sala's eternal use of his initials, "G. A. S.," saying, "Surely none but an Englishman could have used such a signature in all seriousness." To this the London Saturday Review makes solemn reply: "It may be, we think it is, cruel to call a baby George Augustus, but when he has got his initials may he not use them? And Sala was something besides an Englishman. If we mistake not, he had much foreign blood in his veins."

Time to Go

Urchin—"I bet if I wasn't here the gentleman would kiss you."

Girl—"You insolent boy. Go away this very minute."—Sourire.

Has a Bad Spell

Senior Partner—"That new stenographer spells ridiculously."

Junior Partner—"Does she? Well, if she does, it's about the only word she can spell, as far as my observation goes."—Somerville Journal.

By Request

Visitor—"Good morning, madam, I came to tune your piano."

Mrs. Hammer—"Piano? I did not send for you."

Visitor—"No, madam; but the neighbors suggested that I had better call."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

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EDITOR

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

The same old order of things appears to prevail at Sacramento, in spite of the sanctimonious countenances which were in evidence among the candidates before the election last November. That the present State Legislature is as completely under the thumb of the corporation "bosses" as any of its predecessors is already apparent. What Governor Gillett's attitude on questions affecting corporation politics will be must be determined before long. But that the people have been fooled again in their selection of legislators none but the Same Old legislators and the professional machine politicians will deny. Men who owe their election largely to their professions of independence have climbed with alacrity into the "band wagon," and the same old "leaders"—which term properly may be interpreted as "bosses"—are gaily holding the reins and the whip. When will the people of California learn that the only possible way to obtain non-partisanship is to select for office men who are willing to enter their respective offices under definite pledges that they will act independently of party "bosses"?



The subject of child labor has been injected into the antics of the present California State Legislature as the result of the cupidity and shortsightedness of those of its members who regard public office as a sort of open gateway to every species of graft which a supine public is willing to tolerate. Now that the question has been raised by the violation of the inadequate law on the subject which we have, it will be worth while for friends of better

legislation to strike while the iron is hot and keep hammering away until the patience of the Child lawmakers gives way—or, if not that, until Labor the individual members of the legislature place themselves squarely on record, one way or the other, for or against a revision of the statutes regulating child labor. Such laws as we have are tolerably fair so far as they go, but they are not stringent enough and the age limit is too low. Child labor too frequently is child slavery. It is one of the darkest blots upon our modern civilization. Constant agitation is the price that will have to be paid for the reforms desired by humanity; therefore the demands made upon the present legislature should be insistent and continuous.



In spite of the fact that the need of reform in the present conditions surrounding child labor in America is uniformly conceded by the press and by students generally, the measures proposed by Senator Beveridge and Senator Lodge do not appear to meet the demands of the situation. The Indiana senator thinks he sees a cure for this evil in a measure intended to prohibit common carriers transacting interstate business from transporting any products of any factory or mine employing children under fourteen years of age. Senator Lodge indorses this measure, but suggests a Senatorial few amendments that are not very Buncombe? important. Each seems to think that this is about as far as Congress may go, under the constitution. The public, however, takes a different view, and not a few friends of a radical child labor law have presumed to insinuate that each of these distinguished legislators is actuated not so much by a genuine desire to accomplish everything possible for the salvation of the child as by a desire to give as little offense as possible to corporation employers of children of tender years, while offering a bit of palatable buncombe to the advocates of the most stringent possible measure.



Some express the view that Congress has no direct constitutional authority over the question of child labor, but that it is a matter which properly comes under state authority. That the several states have the authority is unquestionable, though it does not necessarily follow that the federal Congress is without power. The fact that eminent authorities are preparing to give Congress an oppor-

tunity to pass upon the question is an indication that they believe it is within the prerogatives of that body to act in the matter. How-

Power of the State ever this question may be determined, there is no doubt about the powers of the states. A state legislature can strike directly at the evil and eradicate it. If one state pass a good strong law which stands the test of the courts of such state, others doubtless will follow the example. The great trouble lies in the lack of uniformity of state conscience. Another drawback, so far as state legislation is concerned, is the greater ease with which lawmakers of a state may be "influenced" by individuals or corporations who prefer that no legislation along these lines shall be enacted.



Philanthropically disposed persons may agitate this subject until they die, and their children may follow in their footsteps until they too die, but there will remain some states which will refuse to achieve what may have been accomplished in other localities. The history of state legislation and the attempt to secure reformatory enactments leads many to the conclusion that the only hope of the true friends of children of the poor lies in national legislation, the only uniform legislation that is practicable, if not the only kind that is possible. While it may be deter-

Under the Constitution mined that the Constitution of the United States does not empower Congress to pass laws governing or abolishing child labor, the introduction in the national legislature of measures tending in this direction will have one good effect, in that it will create a renewed public sentiment on the question which may be used as a powerful weapon toward compelling the various state law-making bodies to respond to what is rapidly becoming a universal demand. One of the surest means of getting rid of this form of slavery is to initiate the legislation in Congress.



Massachusetts is generally regarded as a leader in wise legislation on this important subject. In that state the iniquity of employing children has become thoroughly recognized, and humane employers have been protected from the harmful competition of others by legislation which keeps young children out of the shops and mills and protects older children from the demoralizing influences of night work. The laws of the Bay State may well serve as a good model for California, in the absence of anything better. Inasmuch as it is not likely that Congress will do anything of a practical nature,

Keep Hammering especially at this session, the states must legislate for themselves if anything is to be done. Judging by the reprehensible spirit exhibited by criminally inclined lawmakers who are breaking the

laws at Sacramento, but little is to be expected of them at this time. Nevertheless it will be well to keep everlastingly at it, compelling them by force of public sentiment to put themselves on record on the subject. Ultimately California doubtless will have to legislate on her own account, for the indications are that Congress is going to hem and haw and finally, if it do anything, leave a loophole as easy of passage as the majority of similar flaws in its enactments affecting the welfare of great "vested rights."



The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York State has declared the law prohibiting night work for women employed in factories to be unconstitutional. An organization in New York City known as the Consumers' League will make every effort to have the case taken to the Court of Appeals, which in New York State is the court of last resort. The Consumers' League contends that night work is more exhausting than day work, that the nervous constitution of women makes it more detrimental to women than to men, and that it is not for the public good that the next generation should spring from mothers who are more sickly than the present generation of women who are

Night Work for Women compelled to labor. It is further argued that night work exposes women to greater peril with regard to moral conduct, and that it is neither safe nor pleasant for women to be traveling upon the streets during the hour of general rest. Women unquestionably are weaker, physically, than men. If night work is harmful to men, which nobody denies, it must be harmful in a greater degree to women. The state shoulders a grave moral responsibility when it allows women—especially young and inexperienced women—to work at night in factories and to walk at night unprotected from assault and insult. It is to be hoped that the New York Court of Appeals will find the law in question constitutional. If it is not, that instrument surely should undergo a change to fit the insistent demands of humanity.



Judge William J. Gaynor of the New York Supreme Court takes the ground that railroads are public highways controlled in fact by the federal government and by the people of the states through which they run. While objecting to public ownership of these public utilities, he is convinced that as a last resort the people may be compelled, for self-preservation, to take over their ownership. "The government established a tariff on imports, scaled not merely for a revenue but for protection of American industries," says Judge Gaynor. "That has been the policy of our government for genera-

tions. And yet the men who rule the corporations which run our public highways do not hesitate to give the foreign goods a freight rate low enough to enable them to come in and be sold at a fair profit in spite of the protective tariff, thereby nullifying the object of the tariff. Such goods have been carried at one-sixth of the rate on corresponding domestic goods. Goods are in that way carried from England and Germany, to Denver for example, for a less rate than from Chicago to Denver." When will the railroad operators awaken to the fact that by their policy of favoritism and defiance of popular rights they are jeopardizing their own interests and greasing the ways for the avalanche-like sentiment in favor of government ownership?



The decision of the United States District Court in the Standard Oil case, to the effect that it is a violation of the law for a railway company, in dealing directly with a shipper, to give that shipper a reduced freight rate, is of far-reaching importance. The decision sustains the important features of the anti-rebate law. The court held that if a carrier, having made an arrangement with connecting lines for the transportation of property beyond its own line, should thereupon publish rates for the transportation of property between such points, the carrier must therefore be held as to the shipping public to have facilities for the transportation of property to such points beyond its own line, and that the requirement of the law applied to such a case with the same force that it applied to a point on the carrier's own line. The decision is a body blow not only to Standard Oil but to railways which have been granting preferential rebates. The work of bringing the railroads to time appears to be progressing in proportion to the rise of popular wrath.



Osborne Howes, honorary consul for Japan in Boston, contributes to the current number of the North American Review an article in which he gives his views as to what Japanese exclusion would mean. A digest appears elsewhere in this number of the Pacific Outlook. While Mr. Howes shows familiarity with the relations between this country and Japan, he has fallen into error in estimating the current of public thought on this question in California. Like most easterners, he evidently bases his judgment on telegraphic news reports emanating from San Francisco. It is impossible to agree with him when he asserts that "the electoral vote of California in a presidential election will be given to the candidate of that party which pledges itself in its national platform to favor this wished-for

legislation"—meaning Japanese exclusion legislation. Regardless of the sentiments of the majority of the inhabitants of San Francisco—even if we are willing to go so far as to admit that the majority of that portion of our inhabitants actually favor the exclusion of the Japanese—there is little doubt that the majority of Californians elsewhere do not favor such an extreme measure.



We have excellent grounds for the belief that the majority of the actual employers of labor in California—the fruit growers, the ranchmen, the farmers—want the Japanese here. Two years ago the editor of the Pacific Outlook spent more than six months in various portions of the state investigating this question. As the result of inquiries among hundreds of employers of this class it became evident to him that the agricultural employers of the state, almost to a man, feel that they cannot get along without the Japanese and Chinese. They state that it would be impossible for them to harvest and move their crops, without Asiatic help, for the simple reason that they find it impossible to secure anything like sufficient help among American laborers, the latter preferring to go to the cities and seek employment along other lines. The chronic situation here is akin to that which has been the source of so much complaint in Kansas, Nebraska, and other Middle Western States during the past few years, the highest pay ever offered to farm laborers failing to attract that class to the agricultural communities of the Mississippi and Missouri valleys. The chances are that not one man in ten among the San Francisco labor agitators, even if roaming the streets "on his uppers," would condescend to offer his services to the fruit growers of the San Joaquin valley or the Sacramento valley.



The strongest argument Mr. Howes makes in his paper—which, for the most part, shows a fair grasp of the situation, except in its strictly political aspect—is that Americans should be the last people in the world to adopt toward the Japanese "a line of action similar to that which we had compelled them to abandon" as the result of Commodore Perry's memorable naval venture more than half a century since. The American people are wont to boast of their national consistency at times. If we are to make that boast good we will treat the Japanese nation as we compelled it to treat us, according to its rights which we demand of it, and above all things abiding by the obligations imposed by a sacred treaty—for a treaty is regarded by eminent constitutional lawyers as being essentially a part of the Constitution itself, and paramount to all local legislation. This is the present question.

Ethical Consideration

That of exclusion is one which must be settled later. Whether the treaty is right or wrong, good or bad, let us live up to our obligations so long as they endure and not wantonly insult a friendly nation to whom we owe not only much so far as its own trade is concerned, but to whom we owe, in large measure, the maintenance of the "open door" policy on the Asiatic continent.



Chicago is in as great a turmoil as ever over its attempted solution of its chronic street railway difficulties, notwithstanding the fact that the plan submitted to the City Council by the railway companies has received the unqualified approval of the mayor, the councilmen and most if not all of the newspapers of that city. The proposed settlement is on the basis of the city's own appraisal, promise of sweeping reforms which will necessitate the expenditure by the railway companies of about \$40,000,000, and a division of the net earnings—55 per cent to go to the city and 45 per cent to the companies. The city reserves the right to purchase the properties outright, at any time, by giving six months' notice of its intention. Before the election which placed him in office Mayor Dunne pledged himself in writing to permit no traction settlement without a referendum. But the traction ordinance cannot be reported to the City Council before February 1, according to one of the local papers, and cannot become the subject for a petition for referendum until then. As the election takes place April 2, and as the petition must be filed sixty days before that time, but twenty-four hours would remain in which to secure the necessary 87,000 signatures—a manifest physical impossibility. The mayor's pledge is therefore worthless.



The press of Chicago seems unanimously to favor immediate action by the mayor and the council, without awaiting the referendum. If this is to be accomplished, Mayor Dunne must violate his ante-election pledge; but this promise is generally regarded as one that is better broken than redeemed, under the conditions which have arisen. The Chronicle cynically delivers its views in these words: "It is exasperating to have a mayor and council, elected and paid to study such subjects, plead the baby act and resort to trickery to shift the responsibility to the very people who elected them on account of their superior wisdom and ability." The Tribune, which organized a partial referendum of its own by means of 36,000 postal cards, declares that more than three-fourths of the citizens interviewed in this way are for immediate settlement of the question. Los Angeles, having seen some interesting experiences with the postal card vote and having learned that scientific padding of

such a vote may produce results that tend to mislead the people, should remember the experience of Chicago and avoid the Tribune's method if the time ever comes when public ownership of any public utility is proposed.



Senator Lodge has come to the defense of President Roosevelt in the Brownsville incident, quoting law and precedent in proof of his contention that the President, as commander-in-chief of the army, "has the right to punish or discharge except so far as it is limited or regulated by the law-making power which has enacted the articles of war." Article 4 provides that "no enlisted man, duly sworn, shall be discharged from the service without a discharge in writing signed by a field officer of the regiment to which he belongs or by the commanding officer when no field officer is present, and no discharge shall be given to any enlisted man before his term has expired, except by order of the President, the Secretary of War, the commanding officer of a department or by sentence of a general court-martial." Senator Lodge holds that under this phrase of the law the power of the President the Secretary of War or the commanding officer of the department to discharge an enlisted man is expressly recognized.



It seems logical to conclude that if the President has the right to discharge one enlisted man he likewise has the right to discharge two or three or eighty. The articles of war make it permissible for the President to "discharge without honor," a power which is not limited to courts-martial and coming within the discretion of the President, the Secretary of War and the commanding officer. It is maintained that inasmuch as an enlistment is a contract between the government and an individual, under decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States such contract is terminable at will by the government—and this is all that is done when an enlisted man is discharged "without honor." During the past year, according to the report of the judge advocate general, 352 enlisted men were so discharged from the army. If, as some of the President's critics maintain, a soldier cannot be legally discharged except after having been convicted of crime on evidence which would satisfy a trial jury in a criminal court, the principle of discipline may as well be wiped off the code governing the army. It seems that the President is right, both from the legal and ethical standpoint. There is no doubt that the negro rowdies who "shot up" the town of Brownsville ought to have been discharged, and it is gratifying to know that we have a President who is strong enough and brave enough to "take the bull by the horns" and kick them out of the army.

For the first time in its history a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church has been inaugurated Governor of the State of Colorado. Henry A. Buchtel, the new chief executive, followed a mode of procedure in his entrance into office which probably is without parallel. Instead of following ancient custom, he assumed the oath of office in the pulpit of a Methodist church in Denver, and refused to give his sanction to the customary inaugural ball. A minister of any denomination in a gubernatorial office is a rare thing in American politics, but it does not necessarily follow that this minister is going to give the people of his state a rare administration. Though the belief that ministers are "cranks" when it comes to the consideration of politics is prevalent,

friends of Governor Buchtel prophesy that he will be found to be one of the safest and most conservative men who have ever occupied the gubernatorial chair, in Colorado or in any other state. One thing is certain, he has made a fine start by recommending legislation providing for the appointment of a railroad commission to regulate rates giving the roads just consideration and having authority to permit special rates when it is believed that such concessions will aid new industries. The only flaw in this proposed measure is that, as it is not permitted under the federal law, the concessions suggested can be made within the confines of the State of Colorado only. As Governor Buchtel owes his election largely to the efforts of the women of Colorado, his administration will be watched with keen interest by equal suffragists elsewhere. The ladies' aid societies and sewing circles surely are coming to the front in politics,



One of the most remarkable meetings ever held on the Lake Shore Drive, the fashionable residence boulevard of Chicago's North Side, took place in the battlemented palace of Mrs. Potter Palmer last week when six hundred professional men, high officials of the labor union and employers in various lines of business met to form a branch of the National Civic Federation. Since the Chicago World's Fair Mrs. Palmer has occupied a unique position, inasmuch as she has led society and incidentally allied herself with many big progressive movements. The drawing rooms, in which this woman who commands a fortune of many millions has entertained royal guests and celebrities of various degrees of greatness, have been

Leveling of the Classes opened to receive many men and women who belong to the vast army of the world's workers. There is no better sign of the times than this drawing together of the representatives of what appear to be divergent classes and this recognition of the unity of interest of the people of the nation which now faces tremendous problems that are the ac-

companiment of prosperity. It was significant that Miss Jane Addams and her co-worker at Hull House, Miss Mary McDowell, should have been conspicuous at the National Civic Federation conference. No woman in the United States has done so much toward awakening the civic consciousness to a recognition of the brotherhood of man as Miss Addams, who has accomplished wonders by her eighteen years' service in settlement work.



John D. Rockefeller is popularly believed to be the richest man in America, but if we are to believe Charles P. Norcross, Frederick Weyerhaeuser of St. Paul is able to buy up Rockefeller and still have a great fortune left. In the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Norcross states that Weyerhaeuser holds timber-lands which are worth upwards of a billion of dollars, this property including 30,000,000 acres of timberland in Washington, Oregon, Wisconsin and Minnesota. This statement should be taken "cum grano salis" in the absence of more detailed and well-proven information. The total area

Who is the Richest Man? of the four states mentioned by Mr. Norcross is 194,953,600 acres. If this wealthy gentleman of German extraction owns any such area of timber-lands as this writer asserts he does, it would mean that in him is vested title to more than fifteen per cent of the aggregate lands included within the borders of the four states, or more than one out of every seven acres. With all due respect to the interesting space-filler of the *Cosmopolitan*, we advise him to guess again. Few persons will be found who, after reflection, will have any confidence whatever in his figures.



One of the fundamental principles of our American law is that an accused man shall be deemed innocent until he shall have been proven guilty. It is therefore but just to Mayor Harper and Chief of Police Kern that critics of these officials shall look upon them as sincere in their announced determination to compel the representatives of the liquor interests in Los Angeles to abide strictly by the law until they begin to recede from the position they have taken. Things that have been "generally understood" are not always facts. "They say" is the greatest liar in the world. The *Pacific Outlook* espoused the cause of non-partisanship in the recent city election because it believed, as it still believes, that non-partisan principles applied in purely local affairs are best for a community. It also vigorously opposed the selection of Mr. Kern for the important post of chief of the police department because of his well-known friendliness for the allied liquor interests. The non-partisan candidate for mayor was defeated and Mr.

Harper was elected. He made strong ante-election promises to give the city an honest, business-like administration. Until he proves unfaithful to his trust he should be sustained in his efforts by every good citizen, regardless of politics. As for Mr. Kern, if he proves himself strong enough to resist the powerful influences which undoubtedly are being brought to bear upon him to cause him to treat violators of the liquor law leniently, he, too, should find the shoulder of every good citizen firmly against his own. He certainly has made a good start—with the odds against him. The fact that the liquor men are beginning to "get sore on him" is a good omen. He can stand that, but he cannot afford to have the other 269,580 citizens of Los Angeles "sore" on him.

Unthinkable, unspeakable, unwritable, disgusting, loathsome and utterly nauseating and sickening as the details of the notorious Corey-Gilman case are, a long-suffering reading public is still compelled to face, day by day, in newspapers which make some pretense of respectability, the printed "news" regarding the latest aspects of this vulgar, salacious and criminal incident in American "society." We must apologize for the use of so many adjectives.

We looked in vain through many pages of the dictionary to find one descriptive term which would fit the case, but the lexicographers seem to have fallen short of the mark. Seriously, any newspaper which makes such a scandalous incident as the Corey-Gilman case a subject for a leading news article—or, even less than that, publishes details of the progress of the case—should not only be debarred from every Christian and moral home in the land but from the United States mails. For if such publication does not come under the head of "obscene literature," what on earth does?

News that Thomas W. Lawson has been offered an engagement on the Orpheum circuit temporarily casts a gloom over the ambitious young persons who long to do stunts at fabulous salaries. It also discourages ambitious authors. It seems bad enough for the millionaires to corner all the money and then make fame by telling on one another through the magazines, but when they compete not only with writers but with actors it is enough to cause despondency among the monologists, the

Too Bad of Lawson singers of topical songs, the lady acrobats and the other talented persons who have never had any intention of trying to steal the trusts from their rightful owners and therefore deserve better treatment. Mr. Lawson probably will think twice before he becomes a "top liner," but even though he may be able to resist the fascination of the footlights he should remember that he has done harm by calling out the

offer. If John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie should happen to receive overtures from managers there is no telling what might happen.

After a mild protest the Library Board has decided to permit Charles F. Lummis, the city librarian, to stay at home as much as he pleases and to summon as many of the library employees as he needs in official work to assist him in the den of his stone castle on the edge of the Arroyo Seco. This innovation is interesting to the public and it establishes a precedent that may be more or less revolutionary in its effects upon municipal government. If the heads of various departments of the complex civic machine find it more convenient to stay at home when they transact business, there may come a time when a city hall will be a superfluous piece of property. With the mayor comfortably ensconced

on his front porch and his secretary's desk pleasantly situated in the summer house, the city treasurer established in the living room of his residence and the city funds hidden in the potato bin of the cold closet, the city attorney occupying a hammock under his own orange trees, while his clerks lounge within call among the rose bushes, the health officer resting among the sofa pillows in his library and his assistants playing with germs and vaccine virus on the front lawn, there is no reason why Los Angeles should not become a city famous for its home rule. When the city superintendent of schools and the city engineer insist on doing their work at home, the real beauties of Mr. Lummis's new system of public service will be further demonstrated.

Southern California's Wealth

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce has compiled an estimate of the value of the principal products of Southern California for the year 1906. The total, including miscellaneous manufactured products roughly valued at \$50,000,000, is estimated at \$139,340,948. As the total population of the territory is estimated to be 500,000, the production averages about \$280 for every man, woman and child in Southern California. Some of the chief products and values for 1906 are as follows: Citrus fruits, \$20,000,000; petroleum, \$20,000,000; pork, beef, mutton, dressed, \$6,500,000; beet sugar, \$5,380,000; vegetables and fruits, \$5,000,000; gold and silver, \$3,900,000; hay, \$3,677,360; grain, \$3,000,000; beans, \$2,300,000; dried fruits and raisins, \$2,000,000; beer, \$1,800,000; clay, brick, granite, \$1,750,000; nuts, \$1,637,250; butter, \$1,500,000; canned goods, \$1,100,000; wine and brandy, \$1,073,158; poultry, \$935,980; celery, \$750,000; eggs, \$750,000; hides, \$680,000; fertilizer, \$650,000; melons, \$612,000; olive oil, \$500,000; fresh fish, \$450,000; olives, pickled, \$425,000; lime, \$410,000; gems, \$340,000; cheese, \$320,000; lumber, \$300,000; salt, \$200,000; asphaltum, \$250,000; potatoes, \$175,000; cabbage, \$170,000; honey, \$150,000; tomatoes, 155,200; cauliflower, \$150,000; canned fish, \$130,000; mineral water, lithia, \$70,000.

QUESTION ONE OF POLICY

Former Consul for Japan Sees Similarity in Japanese and Chinese Problems, and Argues for Both Justice and Expediency

Osborne Howes, formerly editorial writer for well-known and influential newspapers of New York and Boston and for four years honorary consul for Japan in Boston, has written for the January number of the *North American Review* an article on the Japanese question which every thoughtful Californian should read. He expresses the conviction that, as history repeats itself, one may be warranted in discovering, in the present anti-Japanese agitation, "more serious grounds for apprehension than would be found if the question at issue went no further than whether Japanese children, residing in San Francisco, should go to a public school attended only by Orientals, or should be permitted to receive instruction in the public schools of the municipal districts in which they live."

Mr. Howes exhibits a not surprising lack of familiarity with the political situation in California when he sees in the adoption of the exclusion planks in the Republican and the Democratic platforms last fall something of a more serious nature than the San Francisco situation would indicate. He does not realize, as the average Californian of intelligence does, that these planks were nothing but cheap political buncombe, both of which have been repeatedly and aptly characterized as "fool planks." He thinks that he is able to see, from Boston, "a popular feeling of antagonism" for the Japanese "not essentially different from that which, a generation ago, formed the basis of the successful Chinese exclusion agitation." Considering the points of resemblance and difference between the old movement and the new he says:

"The success which attended the efforts to exclude Chinese immigrants made it evident that the benefit to be obtained from having near at hand a large supply of labor to perform needed work is not, on the Pacific Slope, a consideration which can be counted upon to offset a popular agitation, notably when the latter is supported by those who represent organized labor. It is of distinct national benefit that this should be the case if the movement thus supported rests on sound principles; for it would be of obvious disadvantage to have our government policy controlled by interests which were, while industrial, entirely material in their character. But this experience proves that the acknowledged demand on the Pacific Slope for the class of labor which the Japanese can best supply will not prevent a seemingly general demand for the exclusion. Then, too, this Japanese exclusion agitation has the potency derived from united political action. All of

the various parties have requested it, in precisely the same way that they demanded Chinese exclusion. The national effect of such action is to intimate plainly that the electoral vote of California in a Presidential election will be given to the candidate of that party which pledges itself in its national platform to favor this wished-for legislation. In a doubtful election the electoral votes of California, with the probable addition to those of Oregon, Nevada and Washington, and perhaps also those of Idaho, Montana and Utah, these forming an aggregate of thirty-one out of the 476 votes cast, would constitute influences which might have serious weight with those who were shaping, at a national political convention, the future policy of a party. It was tactical considerations such as these that were instrumental in bringing about the passage of the Chinese exclusion act, for at the time there was but little positive anti-Chinese sentiment in the Central, Southern and Eastern sections of our country."

Mr. Howes considers the anti-Japanese and the former anti-Chinese sentiment closely similar. He points out that the Chinese and Japanese are widely different in their respective national developments, the former being unaggressive and peace-loving, the latter, when need called for it, warlike and aggressive, having shown "a spirit of patriotism almost, if not wholly, without parallel." While our diplomatic and commercial relations with the Chinese government remained essentially undisturbed during the Chinese exclusion agitation, until the American immigration authorities violated the conditions both of our treaty with China and of the exclusion law, with the Japanese government "even the implication conveyed in the San Francisco school incident, that the subjects of the Emperor of Japan were not considered in a part of the United States to be the equals of the subjects of the Tzar of Russia, the Emperor of Austria or the King of Italy, has been a provocation of sufficient force to call forth a strong protest. For our Government to take the extreme step of excluding Japanese would provoke retaliation on the part of the Japanese, as certainly as night follows day."

Inasmuch as half a century ago we took it upon ourselves to compel Japan to abandon her policy of exclusion and open her doors to the commerce of nations, Mr. Howes argues that though the Japanese would not feel themselves called upon to protest against the adoption by the American people of restrictions upon all immigration, they would indignantly resent any act of exclusion which singled

them out for discriminatory treatment. They would do this on the ground that we ought to be the last people in the world to adopt toward them a line of action similar to that which we had forcibly compelled them to abandon. This argument appears to us to be the strongest that can be raised against the adoption of the policy into which the labor agitators of San Francisco and a few others seek to force the federal government.

Mr. Howes thinks that there is no probability that Japanese resentment would lead to an appeal to arms, even if the policy of excluding their people from this country were adopted by our Government. This assertion can be safely made, he believes, if for no other reason, because Japan could gain nothing by such a course. Our Philippine possession stands in no danger of capture by the Japanese, who, like ourselves, are the acclimated inhabitants of the temperate zone. They cannot properly colonize their semitropical colony of Formosa, for their children, born on that island, almost always die if not sent to pass their childhood in the cooler climate of Japan; hence, a highly tropical possession, such as the Philippines, would not offer a suitable place for settlement to the surplus population of the empire, which is now increasing by birth at the rate of more than 600,000 per annum. This, he is convinced, "must and will find vent for itself in the relatively sparsely settled areas of Korea and Manchuria. There would be no war with the United States; that would be looked upon with abhorrence by all intelligent Japanese; but this revocation of amicable relations by the nation which the Japanese have regarded as their nearest and best friend would be followed almost inevitably by a change of commercial policy on their part. * * *

The much more serious effect which our policy of inviting Japanese resentment would produce would be found in the changed attitude of Japan respecting the question of the 'open door' to trade in China. The markets of Manchuria, in which the cotton mills of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama have sold some \$40,000,000 worth of their outputs per annum, have been safeguarded for the benefit of our manufactures by the Japanese army and navy, and have been held sacred to our trade, in spite of the strong temptation that has existed to make them tributary to the cotton mills of Osaka. To expect that after we had adopted an exclusion policy we should continue to retain any of the trade of that part of Manchuria now under Japanese control, by their maintenance in our favor of the 'open door' policy, would be to credit those whom we had in a gratuitous manner nationally offended with the possession of superhuman generosity.

"The loss of present and prospective Japanese

and Manchurian trade would be but a part, and possibly the smaller part, of the price we should be called upon to pay. The Chinese boycott of last winter, a movement against our trade which only the most strenuous official resistance prevented from having serious consequences, was a significant admonition that little love for our nation is entertained by the merchants and the common people of China. Japanese influence is now the dominant factor in Eastern Asia. Imitation of Japanese methods and policy is considered by the Chinese and other Orientals as the highest embodiment of statesmanship. Should Japan erase our name from her list of commercial friends, one may be sure that the greater part of the markets of the Far East would be directly or indirectly closed to our trade.

"In the fiscal year of 1897, the trade between our Pacific Slope ports and the ports of Eastern Asia had a value in round numbers of \$75,000,000. In the fiscal year of 1906, this trade had increased to approximately \$140,000,000, with a promise of enormous future expansion. So far as we are concerned, the continuance and growth of this trade is contingent upon the maintenance of sentiments of goodwill and respect between Japan and the United States. There is no probability of any large migration of Japanese to this country. Their movement, like that of the great tide of humanity, will be westward. For years to come, there will be ten immigrants from Italy and Russia and Hungary arriving in this country to every Japanese who comes hither. If, in obedience to a proscriptive sentiment, we bar our doors against the entrance of these relatively few Japanese, our countrymen on the Pacific Slope can bid farewell to any hopes they may have entertained concerning their future commercial development, because by this action we shall have destroyed their Asiatic trade and turned the ocean that faces them from an avenue for commerce into a trade barrier."



Odoriferous Boreas

The new Governor of California, who, prior to the election, was highly lauded by the partisan Republican organs for his firmness, wobbles and straddles in his first official utterance. No intelligent man, after carefully reading his first message to the legislature, can reach a conclusion as to his attitude on several questions of great importance to the people of the state. He is entitled to the degree of past master in equivocation.

That Governor Gillett is a machine-made implement is a statement that admits of little doubt. With a completely subservient chief executive and legislature at Sacramento, God save the State! We shall all need to hold our noses every time the wind blows from the north.

SUNNY SKIES AND ROMANCE

The Effect the Marvelous California Climate Seems to Have Upon the Hearts of Spinsters and Widows, Bachelors and Widowers

BY THE UP TO DATE GRANDMOTHER

It was a search for a wedding present the other day that made me realize suddenly that there must be something in the climate of Southern California especially conducive to romance. If I kept my accounts, as a methodical middle-aged person should, I would be able to tell just how many of my friends and acquaintances have been married within a year. Of course, I expect that my daughter's associates fall in love, but it startles me when my own contemporaries carry on desperate flirtations.

Women whom I have known in the East as prosaic matrons or hopeless spinsters come to Southern California and immediately put on new personalities. As soon as they talk about the effect of the moonlight seen through the palm trees, I wait to hear that a new friend or an old acquaintance has been "exceedingly courteous." Then I watch for Marcel waves, picture hats and coquettish shoes.

Nothing shows a woman's attitude of mind toward her fellow men so much as her coiffures, her millinery and her footgear. Widows who have worn black for ten years in New York or Chicago "lighten" it after a month in Los Angeles or Pasadena and the strongest minded bachelor maids affect fluffy things before they have visited half the show places of Southern California.

Strangers tell me that there is an unreality about life on the coast, so I suppose it is to be expected that newcomers should be susceptible to all sorts of poetic influences. Palm trees and climbing roses have been so long associated with stage scenery that perhaps it is no wonder the average man or woman who comes to California longs to play a leading part in a romance. Age, or previous condition, appears not to safeguard any one. Americans are so restless that when they have an idle moment they must do something, so they employ it by falling in love.

Los Angeles lures thousands of men away from business and they forget the pursuit of the dollar long enough to be intense and more or less foolish in their sentimentality. Americans woo in much the same manner that they conduct all their other affairs. No time is lost and engagement rings appear to be in demand just as soon as the routine programme of a theater party or two, a trip to San Gabriel and a few automobile rides has been carried out. That is why so many jewelers flourish in Los Angeles.

These thoughts came to me while I was waiting to see whether I could buy a copper chafing dish for the same price as a plain silver one. They were

impressed on my mind when another up-to-date grandmother came in to look at necklaces of the nouveau art style. The moment I saw her hair and her hat I looked at the tip of her shoe. It was gray like her gown. She appeared uncomfortable when she recognized me. She was evidently psychic enough to know what I was thinking, for I had seen her at the theater with a bachelor who has nothing to do but carry opera wraps Monday evenings, attend dinner parties Tuesdays, go to dances Wednesdays, call on the prettiest girl and the most charming divorcee he has met within the fortnight Thursdays, attend dances Fridays, loaf at his club Saturdays and enjoy the beaches Sundays. It did not seem possible that he could have been in earnest in his attentions to the other up-to-date grandmother, but when she told me that she was looking for a necklace that would have some significance I asked:

"Do you mean you will wear it hidden?"

She did not exactly blush because it is not easy to show one's feelings through one's complexion after one is forty, but she did drop her eyes and murmur:

"I don't understand you. You say such extraordinary things."

At that moment she was looking at a queer imitation of an Egyptian medallion and I answered:

"Oh, I thought you might be selecting your own present a week after Christmas."

She really liked my delicately indicated suspicions. I knew she would, for nothing pleases a middle aged woman half so much as the suggestion that she is a heartless coquette. She told me confidentially that she had been at a house party at one of the beaches and had had a delightful time. At this moment the clerk announced that the copper chafing dish would be slightly less than the sterling silver one and I said I thought I would wait a day or two before making the purchase. Even after one's courage has been screwed up to the point of spending \$35 or \$40 for a wedding present, it often oozes away. When my daughter, Margaret, was married the bride, upon whom I simply must bestow a gift, gave her a case of silver worth at least \$150 and her father and mother sent a beλεκ tea set.

Although I knew positively that I could not evade the wedding present I simply had not the heart to buy it then, especially as I have begun the new year by paying cash for everything. It is so much more difficult to part with gold pieces than to send checks,

so I used my lorgnette and remarked that I did not quite like the pattern of the copper chafing dish—it was not original. The clerk brought out one for \$95 but I hastened away.

The other up-to-date grandmother was stepping into her automobile and she asked me to ride to my home with her. She has a lot of money so perhaps it is not so strange she should be popular among "detached" men.

"I must make a confession," she said. "It is a secret but I am about to do what you will think is a foolish thing."

She paused and played with her gold linked purse.

"You are to be married?" I questioned, while the thought flashed through my mind that there would be another wedding present to buy.

"Yes," she answered with what the elocutionists call the "heart tone"—it is down in one's chest and is sort of smothered. "I have at last been persuaded. It all seems so wonderful!"

"You have not told me who has persuaded you," I said with as much sympathy as I could muster.

"Oh, I have found that Mr. Paul Patent-Leathers" (of course that is not his real name) "is simply miserable without me and I am so philanthropic I want to make him happy."

She still used the heart tones. I do not care much for Mr. Patent-Leathers myself because he talks about nothing interesting and he has a way of looking wise when he is merely trying to remember the golf scores at the Country Club, but I wished her many years of joy.

"We shall be married quietly at my country place," she explained. "Then we are going abroad for the summer."

"Have you told Frederick?" I inquired in my most practical tone. Frederick is her son and he is sure not to like anything that threatens to reduce his share of his mother's property.

"No, I shall surprise every one but you. I want you to manage the wedding. Don't refuse. Because I am a—grandmother there will be no showers or luncheons." She laughed nervously and I was nice enough to say comfortingly:

"You are really young in every way. Now if I were to be married and if my friends 'showered' me with gifts I would need eye-glasses and rheumatism medicine and woolly shawls."

"How silly you are!" she laughed. "Don't you tell a soul."

We reached my own door and as her machine rolled away I saw her put her muff to her face and look just as blissful as if she were twenty instead of forty-five.

It is wonderful what witchery there is in Southern California. I am glad I did not buy the chafing dish for I must give something worth while to a woman whose faith triumphs over experience. I shall buy an oriental rug for the young bride. Per-

haps I can find a bargain for fifteen dollars that looks as if it cost sixty. There are lots of auctions at this season.



From Mountains to Sea

In accordance with general expectations the citizens of San Pedro have defeated the proposed freeholders' charter by the decisive vote of 428 to 87. The result of the election, held January 7, is taken to indicate that the residents of that city prefer consolidation with Los Angeles. The next step toward a greater Los Angeles will be a special election to determine the question of consolidation. The City Council will be asked, by petition of voters of Los Angeles, to call the special election at an early date.

Under the law Los Angeles and San Pedro, within six months from the date of consolidation, must adopt a freeholders' charter for the government of the consolidated cities. This charter probably will follow the lines of the so-called Fuller system of government, which was adopted as the charter for Greater New York. This provides for the borough system of government, under which each borough practically is self-governing. Each borough has three commissioners and a president. The commissioners of all the boroughs form one central body, while the presidents form the upper house of the same body. The boroughs separately vote upon the question of local option, while the commissioners of each are responsible for street and other local improvements.

Wilmington will probably be the next town to become a part of Los Angeles, and the sentiment in favor of consolidation is said to be growing in Long Beach also. The plans of the commission, if fulfilled, will make Los Angeles extend from the mountains to the sea. Territorially it will be one of the largest cities in the world.



Direct Trade With Hawaii

Plans for the installation of a regular steamship service between San Pedro and Honolulu are being made. It has been stated that a company already has been formed and the capital stock fully subscribed and that one vessel for the proposed line has been purchased. The intention of the company is to purchase at least one more steamer and then to have constructed one or two more vessels should it be demonstrated that the venture can be made profitable. The opening of direct commercial relations between the two ports cannot fail to be of great benefit to San Pedro and incidentally to the whole Southwest.



Educating the Tourist

Herman Charles, secretary of the Riverside Chamber of Commerce, has been sent to Los Angeles to open headquarters where the attractions of Riverside will be presented to tourists in Southern California.

LIFE OF THE MOTORMAN

**He is Held Responsible by Many Persons for Accidents in no Sense Charge-
ables to Him—Some of His Worries**

Few persons paused in the midst of the holiday rush to pity the poor motormen of Los Angeles. Men and women who climbed on the front steps of crowded cars paid little attention to the silent, blue uniformed employes of the various tramway companies. Shoppers who had acquired the Christmas face were too self-centered to notice that the men that gripped the controller had lines of weariness and anxiety in their faces.

It is quite the fashion in Los Angeles to discuss the number of street car accidents and there is no gainsaying the fact that statistics of casualties tell a terrible tale. Human life pays the price for the most extraordinary car service provided in any city in the United States. While various conditions tend to make collisions common, it must not be forgotten that the motormen are compelled to take risks unknown in cities less up-to-date than the growing metropolis of Southern California. All the year round the high speed required, even on routes where various intersecting lines are to be crossed, increases opportunities for accidents, but the holiday season presents difficulties that multiply the car crews' responsibilities. This year the crowds were so great that even the most phlegmatic motorman felt the nervous strain. One of the sufferers told the story of his troubles the other day while his deserted car waited during a tie-up on Spring street.

"It seems to me people lose what little sense they have left after they've been shopping, just as soon as they reach the street," he said, as he swung himself around on his stool. "I've expected to run over a few old ladies and children but I guess luck has saved me. Sure, it wasn't anything else. Whenever I strike Spring street I draw a long breath and keep my eyes fixed on the rails. In the mornings, when the women come down town, they all try to get off before the car crosses the street. Before I really stop they hurry off, taking care to hang on to the rail with their right hands so that they can be thrown backwards if they lose their balance. When I answer two bells by going ahead, they scowl at my back and exclaim to their friends: 'Oh, that stupid man.' Somehow, they like to get off in front because they can escape from the conductor who tries to make them avoid suicide.

"Before Christmas lots of women took those little push carts down town and they'd think I ought to leave my place in order to help them off. Every time I saw one of the baby carriages lifted off into the street I groaned to myself because I knew it would be crossing the track right in front of a car,

just as soon as the woman who had it wanted to hunt a bargain that seemed hard to reach. It makes a man grow chilly and scared when he has to put on the brake a few feet away from a poor baby that is strapped into a two wheeled buggy. Once last week I came so near running over a child about two years old that I shiver yet. The mother was looking into one of those fish net bags and she did not see the car until I called to her. I stopped with a jerk that shook up the passengers, but the baby was hit by the fender, which is one of the new kind. It wasn't hurt at all, yet you should have seen the way the woman acted to me. She cried and scolded just as if it was all my fault.

"The old ladies that start to cross when we're half a block away and then dodge back and wait until the car is pretty near them make me lose my temper. They always manage to get so close they seem to be just tempting providence but at the last step they fall back and ask the help of a policeman.

"The nervous women that are absent minded bring gray hairs to the motorman's head. They simply promenade in front of a car and look haughty and disdainful when they've had the closest sort of a chance of escape. Lately those automobile veils do a lot of mischief for they act like blinders on a horse and keep the car out of sight.

"Speaking of automobiles makes me think of the fresh young men home from college who have been running their pas' machines. They act as if they owned the whole street and all the buildings on both sides of it. Sometimes they run right ahead of a car and stop whenever they please. When they are taking pretty girls for a ride they are what a fellow might call the limit. They speed along as saucy as if there wasn't a policeman in the city.

"Messenger boys on bicycles and the riders of motorcycles also give a car crew many bad times. It isn't any wonder that most of us have to take vacations every-once in a while. The newspapers say that most accidents are the result of carelessness but they don't lay the carelessness on the right party. Do you think a man who has run over any person ever wants to repeat the experience? Once my car killed a little boy and I have never gotten over the recollection of it. He was about four years old and just as the car rounded a corner he ran right in front of it. I can see how he looked chasing a big rubber ball. It was just after Christmas and the ball was one of those striped ones with green and red and yellow on it. I saw a tow head and a pair of blue overalls and I put on the brake but it was too late. Everything was black before my eyes when we stopped. There wasn't even a cry but I couldn't move. It was a year before I could work regular after that.

"You will notice that most of the motormen are young. The work requires nerve and quickness. A motorman must have wits and he must keep them in use every moment he is on duty."

Here the tie-up untied and the motorman began to watch the rails once more.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Borg Monotypes

When Carl Oscar Borg's exhibition of monotypes at the Little Corner of Local Art closed a fortnight ago, the artist must have felt greatly encouraged by the cordial appreciation that was shown for his work. The monotypes sold rapidly, and, better still, they brought wide recognition of the talents of the man, who had had the courage to work faithfully against all sorts of odds.

Mr. Borg is especially happy in expressing individuality and poetry, which are his distinguishing characteristics, through a branch of art pursued as a pastime by many great painters. He has the power of saying much in simple lines and broad masses. Naturally the man who loves the sea and reproduces its varied charm in color with a feeling and strength that compel admiration would make



"THE LITTLE MILLINER"

Painting by Miss Lida Price in Paris Salon of 1906

much of ships and boats, even in his monotypes. "The Viking's Fleet" conveys the true Norse spirit. It has the quality of an old print, so truly does it give the impression of age—it is as if a man of long ago had sketched the craft with which he was familiar. It repays close study and has a peculiar fascination that carries one back to memories of sagas read with a heart beat for the heroic deeds they chronicled.

"The Coming Storm" is one of the most remarkable of the entire collection. It has the quality of a fine etching and something more, for the lights and shades are handled with a delicate regard for

values that only the colorist can give. It is a fine piece of work in which there is depth and beauty.

"Coming in With The Tide" is another monotype that lifts the artist to the plane of the man that has a creative gift far above that of the average worker who seeks to make his dreams come true. "Evening on the Coast of Brazil" is another of the pictures. "Brave Old Oak" reveals a deftness in handling that has found favor with all who saw it. "The trees. Life, atmosphere and distinction are to be found in this study. "A Fair Wind" and "In Quiet Waters" are also good specimens of the best in this novel collection of monotypes.

One of the most unusual of the little pictures is called "Behind the Scenes." Three glimpses of the stage of a theater are given. They are sketches done with spirit and character and are dimly suggestive of a Hogarth drawing.

Three monotypes in color are fascinating. "The River Bend" is a charming bit, while "The Forest Road" and "Autumn" divide honors with it.

In this late exhibition of pictures, naturally the artist invites comparison with his more ambitious paintings in oil seen two months ago. The monotypes reveal the true personality of the artist, since they give assurance that, when he is not limited by any consciousness of the medium with which he works, he has much to express. This does not imply criticism of Mr. Borg's previous exhibition, since in that he presented many charming canvases.

The number of monotypes sold proved that they made an appeal that could not be resisted. They brought orders that doubtless will keep Mr. Borg busy for some time at his studio, No. 221 West Fifth street, where a number of his pictures and monotypes will be exhibited.

Exhibition at the "Little Corner"

Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobridge, who is recovering from her recent accident, is again busy in her book bindery. In the Little Corner of Local Art are displayed pictures by leading California artists. Great care has been made in selecting the paintings in oil and water colors, the etchings and monotypes offered for sale.

Of special interest is the exhibition of pictures on one of the walls of the bindery. This is quite independent of those in the Little Corner, for this small group of valuable paintings belongs to Mrs. Strobridge's private collection from which every week four or five are chosen for the purpose of illustrating the method of each local favorite in the art world. This week Hanson Puthuff's "A Canyon, Highland Park" and Granville Redmond's "Flock's Return at Eventide" are shown. Of course these pictures are not for sale, but they serve to attract attention to the artists and indeed have proved to be most seductive bait. Mrs. Strobridge has more than fifty paintings that are repre-

sentative of the best achievement of the leading painters of the coast. Her latest acquisition is a Christmas gift from Maynard Dixon, a charming water color. A horseman is riding across a strip of desert at the foot of a mountain vague in the purple haze so familiar to those who are accustomed to the wonderful color effects on the arid lands of Arizona and Nevada. This water color is painted with a simple sincerity that is most effective.

Art Notes

Malcom Macleod has been elected president of the Palette Club. The subject for this month's sketches is "Street Scenes in Los Angeles."

Much interest is felt in the exhibition of paintings by Robert Wagner, which will open in Steckel's gallery January 21. Mr. Wagner has been one of the leading artists in the famous colony at Santa Barbara and he has come to live in Los Angeles, where he has many friends. His portrait of Stewart Edward White, the author, which was exhibited at Steckel's gallery several months ago, attracted wide attention, and it has awakened large expectations concerning the coming exhibition.

Gutzon Borglum, remembered in Los Angeles as J. G. Borglum, who broke to pieces two of the statues he made for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine because the objection was made that the angels had the form of women, continues to make severe comments on art as he sees it along Broadway, New York. He says the stationery shops are lined with pictures that ought to be suppressed.

Members of the Arts and Crafts Association will enjoy a Bohemian evening Monday, January 21, in the club rooms in the Wright and Callender building.

Famous Ceramic Artist

Mrs. S. S. Frackleton was the guest of honor Tuesday evening at a reception given by the California Badger club at the home of Mrs. E. W. Gilmore, No. 2001 Ocean View avenue. Mrs. Frackleton is famous for her pottery, which has made her name known among lovers of ceramic art. She was long a resident of Milwaukee and in that city began to model exquisite vases and pitchers, lamps and bowls, which she decorated with an originality that speedily won recognition. For the last five years she has been a resident of Chicago. Her studio in the Fine Arts building is one of the interesting goals toward which literary and artistic folk turn their footsteps. There she is to be found moulding the exquisite pieces of pottery that will add to her reputation as one of the foremost ceramic artists in America. She has won medals in all the exhibitions held within the last twenty years and artists of Paris, Rome, Antwerp and London have paid her the highest tribute. She established the American League of Mineral Painters and was first president of the organization. Mrs. Frackleton has a fascinating personality. She is witty, brilliant and original. She will pass a few weeks in Los Angeles, where she has found many friends who give her most enthusiastic welcome.



OLD PARISH HOUSE, CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF THE ANGELS

A Landmark to be Razed

Recent rains have made it necessary to replace the old parish house connected with the Church of Our Lady of the Angels opposite the Plaza with a convenient, modern residence. To persons who have a taste for picturesque and historic architecture this necessary demolition of a landmark will seem to be a subject of regret, but care will be taken that the new building shall be in harmony with the church. The parish house is about forty years old. It faces the garden and there is a long porch across the front. It is brick, not adobe, but it has the appearance of great age, as it is weather beaten. A front door opens in the middle and low ceilinged

rooms are situated on either side of the entrance. Father Juan Caballeria and his assistant have found this house unhealthful, for it is set low on the ground and is exceedingly damp in wet weather.

The new building will be in the mission style, but the lower floor will be used for stores, while the priests will have apartments in the second story. It will have a frontage of thirty feet and a wide passage with a mission arch will provide entrance to the side door of the church. It is promised that the new structure will look not unlike the old, inasmuch as the stores will not front on the garden and the arch will connect it with the church, which will not be altered.



Hartmann and Borschke

Arthur Hartmann, the violinist, made his first appearance in Los Angeles on the evening of January 11, in a recital at Simpson's Auditorium, and proved himself an artist of high rank. He has a fine technique and a great deal of temperament but it is difficult to agree with his taste as an interpreter or with his exaggerated phrasing or overwhelming tempos. The concerto by Vieuxtemps gave him a good opportunity to display his technique and temperament, but even its slight demand for depth was ignored. From a technical standpoint Hartmann's rendition of the Bach Chaconne could not have been better, but the necessary simplicity and dignity were entirely wanting.

In the Indian Legend, a composition of not very serious style, he was perhaps at his best, and played with a beautiful singing tone, fine interpretation and phrasing. His own Rhapsodie is a work strongly reminiscent of the sentimental weeping airs of Liszt or Sarasate, a didel-didel in a minor key, with fresca or gypsy finish, a composition easily conceived and as easily performed, but it aroused the greatest enthusiasm as he played it beautiful.

"To a Wild Rose," by McDowell-Hartmann, (the theme by McDowell and the high pitch apparently by Hartmann), was tamely rendered but had to be repeated. The "Russian Airs," by Wieniawski, received rather a poor interpretation. The theme, from the beautiful popular Russian air, "The Red Sarapan," should be sung, but Hartmann took such a tempo that it was rather a Russian dance than a Russian air.

Mr. Adolph Borschke, the pianist, a youth with Gretchen hair, accompanied Mr. Hartmann with taste and understanding, but his solos showed quite the opposite qualities. He has a soft touch and fairly good technique, but lacks in interpretation.

Sgambati's "Nenia," his first number, is a composition great and deep in idea, and to follow the composer's conception the melody should be played maestro with a calm and beautiful singing tone in one-half as fast a tempo as Mr. Borschke took. The octaves for the left hand, which should remind us of the Catholic church bells, were played to give us the impression of a thunderstorm, and so the whole idea of peace was really lost. It was not Nenia in prayer, but something that nobody could make out! In Sauer's "Murmuring of the Wind" he missed most of the beautiful passages which give the piece its character, and in the last number, the "March Militaire," it was difficult to imagine marching soldiers as it was played in a rhythm which brought visions of a real Vienna Prater dance.

In his success Borschke can surely be thankful in part to his hair. His bow, with its accompanying effects of spectacular locks, could not fail to entertain the public, but one could not but feel that a

blue or pink ribbon artistically tied about them might at least obviate the necessity of combing after each bow!

Hartmann played at a second concert, his farewell appearance this season, Thursday evening, when he again won enthusiastic applause from an audience, which was pleased with the brilliancy of technique and the sensuous beauty revealed in the violinist's interpretations.

The Gamut Club entertained the artist at dinner Wednesday evening.

VERO.

Ellis Club's Concert

The Ellis Club's second concert of the season. Tuesday evening, proved to be one of the most suc-



MARGARET LANGHAM
As "Lady Babbie" in "The Little Minister"

cessful ever given by an organization famous for the high quality of its programmes. Under the baton of J. B. Poulin, the singers did beautiful work. The various numbers were selected admirably for the display of the range and quality of the voices. Among the songs most applauded were Bullard's "Sword of Ferrara" and "Winter Song," "The Rosary" and Beschnitt's "Ossian". Two compositions by Henry Edmond Earle, a member of the club, were given with effect. The "Lullaby" was particularly good. A feature of the concert was the

quintette, flute, oboe, clarinet, French horn and bassoon, played by William H. Mead, R. Messinger, J. Kozlowski, E. B. Smith and Morton F. Mason.

Madame Schumann-Heink's Programme

Madame Schumann-Heink will sing in Simpson Auditorium Thursday evening, January 24, and Saturday afternoon, January 26. She comes as the fifth attraction in the Philharmonic Course, which the manager, L. E. Behymer, has made so successful this year. The most famous contralto in the world has returned to the stage after triumphs in grand opera and comic opera. When she appeared in Paris and Berlin recently she won the most extravagant praise from critics who declared that her noble voice has preserved all the depth and purity which distinguished it in the singer's earlier years. At the evening concert Madame Schumann-Heink will be heard in fifteen numbers. The programme follows:

Arie, "Vitella" (Titus), Mozart. Der Wanderer, An die Musik, Die Allmacht, Franz Schubert. Two Songs from "Dichterliebe" (A and B), Ich grolle nicht, Ein Jungling liebt ein Madchen, Fruhlingsfahrt, Robert Schumann. Gute Nacht, Im Herbst, Es hat die Rose sich beklagt, Franz. Es mus ein wunderbares sein', Die Drei Zigeuner, Franz Liszt. Sapphische Ode, Six Hungarian Gypsy Songs—Ye Gypsies sound your Harp, High and towering Rima stream, Know ye, when my lov'd one is fairest, Loving God, thou knowest, Art thou thinking often now Sweetheart, Rosebuds Three, Brahms. Piano Soli: Liebestraus, Liszt; Hochzeitstag auf Iroldhangen, Grieg. Recitative and Arie and "Rienzi," Wagner.

"The Dictator" at the Belasco

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stone re-appeared on the Belasco stage this week and found enthusiastic welcome from the large audiences, in which were many friends of Miss Langham and the leading man whose real life love drama has reached the living-happily-ever-after act.

"The Dictator," in which the bride and bridegroom have the principal parts, is a three-act farce that is typical of Richard Harding Davis's earlier writing. The role of Brook Travers, alias Steve Hill, gives Mr. Stone an opportunity to prove that he is quite as good in comedy as in serious parts. When that is said further praise is unnecessary, for no one can watch his work from week to week without feeling convinced that he will be a star of the first magnitude within a few years. This week he is a comedian who gives many a light touch and many a clever suggestion in the interpretation of an absurdly amusing character.

Miss Langham as Juanita is as ever a charming personality and her comedy is delicious. Endowed with an individuality that promises the best attainment, this young actress provides many surprises, for she shows an amazing adaptability which contradicts the first impression that she is necessarily limited to the interpretation of roles demanding exquisite refinement and conventional charm.

Richard Vivian and Harry Glazier do much to aid in the success of "The Dictator," which is really a fascinating burlesque of a Southern American revolution. Mr. Vivian as the wireless telegraph operator and Mr. Glazier as Duffy the sleuth pro-

voke laughter whenever they appear. Miss Marian Berg proves herself to be a most delightful American girl, while Miss Graham as Mrs. Bowie, is, as ever, a convincing player. The scenery, the costumes and indeed the thing called atmosphere are all so satisfactory that no fault can be found with the production.

A Clever Actress-Author.

Hilda Gilbert is one of the many talented visitors who have come to Southern California for the winter. Forced to rest after several exacting seasons on the stage Miss Gilbert decided to pass a year in Los Angeles and now that she is recovering rapidly from the effects of overwork she naturally feels a returning interest in dramatic affairs. For the last few weeks she has been rehearsing St. Vincent's Dramatic Club in four one-act plays, which will be



HILDA GILBERT
As Meg Merroll in Comedy and Tragedy

produced Thursday evening, January 31. One of these, "Stage Struck," is from the pen of Miss Gilbert, who has a keen sense of humor and a technical knowledge that enable her to write clever comedies. "Comedy and Tragedy," another of the plays which will be seen, January 31, has been adapted by the clever actress-author. "A New Year's Dream" and "A Bad Half Hour" will complete the programme for an event that gives promise of much enjoyment.

Miss Gilbert is a New York girl. After serving an apprenticeship as a member of the Frohman stock company at Daly's Theater she went abroad.

In London she appeared in character sketches, which were given in the drawing rooms where the most fashionable people assembled. These proved so successful that when she returned to New York she presented them, first at the Waldorf and later at private houses. Leading society women became her patronesses and she was so cordially received that she was tempted to desert the stage. However, when the chance came to join Mrs. Fiske's company, Miss Gilbert dropped the sketches to assume the role of Mrs. Elvstedt in "Hedda Gabler." In this part she won new honors, but it proved a severe nervous strain and after an illness she came to California.

Miss Gilbert is petite and vivacious. She has



MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH

clear-cut features and a wealth of Titian hair. She has a charming stage presence and a voice that is beautifully trained. As she will assume roles in the plays given by St. Vincent's Dramatic Club, the Los Angeles public will have a chance to see the actress whose work in "Hedda Gabler" is remembered with much pleasure, in characterizations that will prove her versatility.

Bible Characters in Plays

Within the last few years the American public has accepted many plays, which it would have spurned as sacrilegious in the seventies and eighties. Most of these plays have been the poorest sort of excuses for dramas and yet they have been tremendously successful. This week "The Holy City" has crowded the Auditorium. Clergymen and Sunday school teachers have enjoyed it and even commended it. Mothers have rushed to it with their babes in arms and numbers of the babes have been checked with the cloaks, if one of the daily newspapers is to be believed.

As a counter attraction to all pious theater-goers "The Voice of the Mighty" has been played at the

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DR. John M. Driver

Saturday Evening, Jan. 26

The Hon.

William Jennings Bryan

Jan. 28

Jacob Riis

Friday Evening, Feb. 8

B. R. Baumgardt

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 26

Gov. Robert M. La Follette

April 2

Prices: \$3, \$4 and \$5 for Reserved Seats.

Secure at Once

Mason part of the week with the veteran actor, James O'Neill, in the role of John the Baptist. From the critic's point of view "The Voice of the Mighty" is the worst of the Biblical dramas. It is badly put together; it is without any *raison d'être*, but it affords an opportunity to present a portrait of the prophet and his characterization is something long to be remembered. He has a sonorous voice, wonderfully musical and well managed, but even though he has chest tones that are like organ notes, it is difficult to understand why he should feel justified in misplacing Scripture quotations and in applying them to incidents that must offend all who hold the gospels in reverence.

This John the Baptist of the modern stage is not an ascetic from the Wilderness. He is a man human and pathetic in personality. The love interest is supplied by introducing three women who tempt the prophet. Salome, Ruth and Herodias are characters that contribute plenty of color. The story of the play is not worthy of its central figure, which Mr. O'Neill makes impressive and dignified under the most trying circumstances—and most of



McINTYRE AND HEATH AT THE MASON

the circumstances in "The Voice of the Mighty" are trying to anyone who knows about stagecraft. However, many of the scenes and tableaux appear to delight the audiences which never fail to recall John the Baptist again and again, so the work of pointing out faults is rather a thankless one.

"The Count of Monte Cristo" was played Wednesday and Thursday evenings and the old favorite, with which James O'Neill has been identified for many years, thrilled parquet and galleries. Edmond Dantes is one of the stage characters that will be forever associated with this actor of big personality and peculiar power. It should be seen because it will become a historic memory like the Meg Merrills of Charlotte Cushman and the Rip Van Winkle of Joseph Jefferson.

At the Burbank

Mary Van Buren slays a part well suited to her talents in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," this week at the Burbank. She has a chance to make the most of her beauty and she invests the charac-

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"A Bad Half Hour" "Stage Struck"

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ter with vivacity and reality. There is much action in this drama, for incident crowds incident and there is enough romance to please the most sentimental person. William Desmond is an acceptable John Manners. Henry Stockbridge as the jester does a piece of work that is artistic. All the women are clever. Carrie Clarke Ward gives a fine impersonation of Lady Vernon, Maude Gilbert is convincing as Mary of Scotland and Lillian Lamson as Elizabeth is all that can be desired.

Mason Opera House

James McIntyre and Thomas K. Heath, the famous delineators of the old style negro who flour-

natural comedy. They long ago established their right to be recognized as artists and to hold the position of leaders in this field of entertainment. There is no riot of ragtime or coon shouting in their performance. "The Ham Tree" has been written around the old sketch, "The Georgia Minstrels," in which Mr. McIntyre and Mr. Heath appeared for several seasons. Klaw and Erlanger have given the players an elaborate production and have surrounded them with a strong company headed by Jeanne Fowler, Carolyn Gordon, Belle Gold, David Torrence and Alfred Fisher. Frederick V. Bowers, the popular tenor and song writer, and W. C. Fields, the tramp juggler, are also in the cast.



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

ished in the South in the days before the war, are the stars of Klaw and Erlanger's production of George B. Hobart's big musical vaudeville, "The Ham Tree." This attraction will be presented at the Mason Opera House five nights beginning Tuesday, January 22, and including a Saturday matinee. The comedians, who have been before the public for thirty years, present the negro with all his

At the Auditorium

The fourth week at the Auditorium will open on Monday night, January 21, when the Ferris Stock Company will offer Clyde Fitch's clever comedy in three acts "The Cowboy and the Lady." Dick Ferris will be seen as Teddy North the Cowboy, a part especially suited to him, as he closely resembles the originator of the role. Miss Stone will play Mrs. Weston, an eastern woman who adopts the

west and its habits. The play is a series of cleverly drawn pictures of Colorado life with just enough of western speed and action to hold the auditor's attention throughout. Teddy North, the hero, with his early eastern training, forms a dramatic contrast with his new surroundings.

Mrs. Booth's Lecture

Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth will open the new University Course of lectures in Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, January 22, when she will speak on "Prison Reforms," giving part of her address to "The Woman's Side of the Criminal Problem." Mrs. Booth has true oratorical talent for she has dramatic power, intense earnestness and splendid enthusiasm. She commands the highest prices of any woman on the platform and she does not keep one cent of her earnings for herself. The large returns from her tour of fifty engagements will be contributed toward the support of the two Hope Halls, the homes she has established for paroled and discharged prisoners. Mrs. Booth is the wife of Commander Ballington Booth and through her work with the Volunteers of America she first became interested in prison reforms. Tickets for her lecture are now for sale at Birke's music store.

Dr. John Merritte Driver will be the second University Course speaker. He will appear Saturday evening, January 26. Dr. Driver, who is pastor of the People's Church, Chicago, is one of the famous scholars and thinkers of the Middle West. He will discuss the question: "Whither Are We Drifting and What Will Be Our Final Destiny?"

Mr. Bryan

William Jennings Bryan will deliver the third lecture in the University Course Monday evening, January 28. His subject, "The Old World and Its Ways," will deal with experiences in his recent long trip abroad. Mr. Bryan's popularity is so great that he would crowd a house whenever he speaks, even if he were less talented than he is. As a part of the proceeds of all Mr. Bryan's lectures goes to some charity, it has been decided that the Newsboys' Home shall be the favored institution on this visit to Los Angeles.

Coming Attractions

Miss Carroll McComas, the California whistler, and opera singer, will be heard in concert before she returns to her company which is touring in the East. Miss McComas, who has been on the stage for six years, has made a wide reputation by her varied talents.

Wenzel Kopta the Bohemian violinist, assisted by Heinrich Von Stein, pianist, has arranged a fine program for Thursday evening February 7, at Simpson Auditorium.

It is seldom that two such clever artists as Otie Chew, violinist, and Peje Storck, pianist, are heard on the same evening in concert. Miss Chew is a most finished player and her work in Los Angeles has won most sincere praise. For the first time in this city she will give a complete programme which will include several novelties. Among the numbers will be Saint-Saen's selection, "Caprice Andalous." The first public presentation of this number in America. Mr. Storck is again at his best and delightful numbers for the piano are promised. Miss Chew will leave for the North for

a tour of the British Columbia immediately after the concert which is to be given at Simpson Auditorium February 1.

Is no Cause for Damages

Professor William Jackson tells in his "Persia, Past and Present," some stories illustrating character in the land of Omar Khayyam. One is of a man who, suffering from inflamed eyes, went to a horse doctor for a treatment.

The veterinarian gave him some of the salve that he used on animals and the man lost his eyesight. He then brought suit in court to recover damages.

The judge, after weighing the evidence in the case, handed down his decision as follows: "There are no damages to be recovered. The man would never have gone to a veterinarian if he had not been an ass!"—Boston Herald.

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Hartmann's Temptation

Arthur Hartmann, the much advertised violinist, proved to be a good-humored young man with an American manner that years of study in Europe could not disguise. If he had not worn long hair and an overcoat with a fur collar, tourists would not have suspected him of being a famous violinist.

After losing his \$8,000 violin, which was stolen from him while he was on an overland train, Hartmann went to the Hotel Glenwood for the purpose of recovering his equilibrium before his Los Angeles concert. Unfortunately no one would let him forget his loss and he was continually reminded of it by the question, "Have you found your fiddle?" asked by sundry retired millionaires and wealthy old ladies who frequented the verandas.

After hearing the same inane remarks fifty times Hartmann declared that his mind had been turned to the contemplation of the theft so continually that he felt tempted to steal. The hotel clerk laughingly said, "Don't steal anything from us," and the violinist answered that he felt sure that he would before he started for Los Angeles. But evidently no one watched him, for when he was safe in the train he found a teaspoon carefully concealed in the pocket of his inside coat.



Statistics Frighten Him

"This is the strangest place I ever visited," remarked the tourist who was reading a yellow newspaper. "The people appear to measure everything except the words they speak every day. Here I have been reading about the inches of rainfall in Los Angeles and the feet of snow on the mountains. The hours of sunshine and the miles of wind are solemnly set forth. So are degrees of heat—I am accustomed to that—and the possibilities of frost. I haven't had my hotel bill yet, but if I am charged according to statistics, I expect I'll not have enough money left to enable me to buy one of those dollar-down-and-dollar-a-week lots that are advertised."



How Zaza Was Shod

One rainy day last week a clerk in the shoe department of a shop on Broadway was called to the telephone.

"Please send over to the Hotel Alexandria a set of dog shoes," said a soft feminine voice in a tone of command.

"A set of what?" inquired the clerk thinking that he had not heard aright.

"Dog's shoes! Can't you understand?"

"Oh, doll's shoes," answered the clerk, still believing that there must be some mistake.

"D-o-g-s shoes. Is Los Angeles so provincial that it is surprising when a lady inquires for dog's shoes?" There was irritation in the voice which explained: "My poor little Zaza must go out for a walk and I did not bring any of her shoes, as I supposed I was coming to a place where they have pleasant weather once in awhile. You are positively certain that you have nothing Zaza could wear?"

The clerk was certain and he was asked what could be done. The wire ceased to vibrate for a whole minute as no suggestion was offered. Then the voice said:

"Send over two pairs of rubber gloves. I suppose I can cut off the thumbs and make them do by tying them on with ribbon. Oh, and be sure to send violet baby ribbon. Zaza likes violet."

Craze for Mining Stocks

The heights to which the craze for mining stocks has ascended is illustrated by the fact that \$1,000,000,000 worth of new mining securities was created in 1906, most of it during the last nine months of the year. Their market value has appreciated at varying rates from a few per cent to several thousand per cent. Some are now quoted at more than twenty times their par value. It is estimated that \$100,000,000 has been realized from Nevada gold-mining shares alone. The New York market has been dealing in a quarter of a million shares daily, on the average. In San Francisco, Salt Lake City and Goldfield trading has reached such enormous proportions that mining exchanges have been forced to close for days at a time to allow brokers to catch up with their orders. Speculatively inclined Americans seem to have gone crazy over the prospective value of "holes in the ground." Some authorities say that the country has seen nothing like it since the days of the "Mississippi Bubble," with the possible exception of the scenes during the memorable year 1873.

Two centuries ago an Englishman offered shares in a company "the nature of which will, in due season, be revealed." He was flooded with applications for the stock. This episode is frequently cited by economists to illustrate the lengths to which a speculative mania will go in a boom period.

The present craze has affected men and women in all stations of life. Any piece of beautifully engraved paper, printed in green and gold, appears to be eagerly sought—especially if the intended purchaser sees one chance in a thousand of making a few hundred per cent profit. The chances of winning at roulette are infinitely superior to those of winning proportionately as much in the mining stocks game.

Careful investigation of the claims of 500 Nevada gold-mining companies has led to the statement that one-third have no ore prospects.



His Last Words

Rear Admiral Coghlan, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, whose reputation as a relator of good stories has increased each time he has spoken at a dinner, told a story a few nights ago which was given to illustrate his distaste for being the last speaker.

"Having the last word," the rear admiral said, "reminds me of a story I heard not long ago.

"A certain man died and a clergyman was engaged to offer a eulogy. This worthy minister prepared a sermon of exceeding length and strength, but just before he entered the parlor to deliver it he thought that it might be advisable to learn what the dead man's last words had been. So he turned to one of the weeping younger sons and asked:

"My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?"

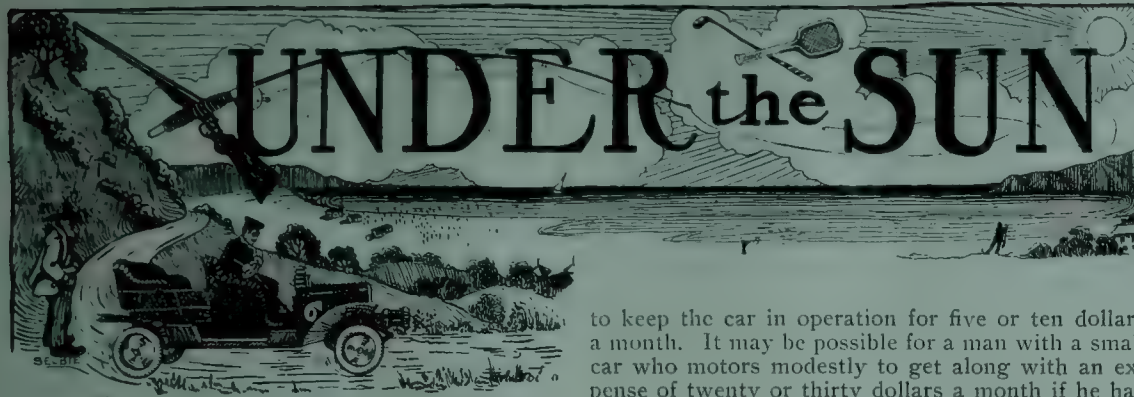
"He didn't have none," the boy replied. 'Ma was with him to the end.'"—New York Tribune.



The Other Viewpoint

Wearry mother—"Oh, Jack, if you only knew how tired I get of saying 'Don't' all day long!"

Jack (sadly)—"Well, muvver, just fink what it must be for me!"—Leslie's Weekly.



Can the Auto Become Really "Popular"?

A writer who has been investigating the development of the automobile taste and endeavoring to reach an answer to the question if it has "arrived" as a practical substitute for the horse-drawn wagon, tells us, in the Review of Reviews, that to-day there are over 100,000 machines in use in the United States, of which 25,000 were new cars sold last year. It is safe to say that 50,000 more American automobiles will be purchased in 1907. Consumers will pay perhaps \$75,000,000 for these cars. Averaging the capacity of the more than 100,000 cars in use in America this year at four passengers each, there will be nearly half a million people speeding over the country in automobiles. In 1895 there was not a single factory in this country turning out cars for the market. During the year ending June 30, 1905, the exports alone of American cars aggregated \$2,481,243.

This amounts to a revolution in private transportation methods, and the mere extent of the revolution is a witness to the fact that in this short time the automobile has become a practicable vehicle for the average man. The amazing growth of the industry in America during the past few years is no longer based upon a popular fad nor upon evanescent experiments to meet it. It is now quite possible to turn out good cars in this country, and our manufacturers, more and more of late, have abandoned "freak" models, and instead of striving for "something new" have confined their attention to the superior construction of types that experience has proven to be serviceable. The side-entrance touring car, varying in solidity of construction according to the power to be developed, has become the standard to which all types are approximated.

But despite the general evidence of the motor car's practicability, the man who has not tried it is still inclined to wonder what all this automobile business means and to ask himself if it will not cost him more in the end to try it than to stick to his familiar horse and wagon. In answer to this question the writer quoted Harry B. Haines, gives his own experience extending over seven years' use of double that number of cars in all conditions of road and weather, and throughout most of the states east of the Mississippi—and, most important of all, recorded in a fairly accurate account of expenses. He says that the prospective automobile purchaser must realize that even though he buys a runabout—the smallest type of motor, carrying the driver and one other passenger—he is not going to be able

to keep the car in operation for five or ten dollars a month. It may be possible for a man with a small car who motors modestly to get along with an expense of twenty or thirty dollars a month if he has good luck and handles his car carefully and considerably, but the average cost of maintenance will be from fifty to three hundred dollars and even more a month. During a period of seven months, when he covered nearly 10,000 miles, his average operating expense per month was \$56.85. The original investment was \$1,300, and the interest on this at 6 per cent. for seven months is \$45.50. He estimates that the car depreciated in value 25 per cent. from the original cost, making an additional charge of \$325.00. An additional \$50 for a year's liability insurance made the total expense for the seven months \$817.70. This made the cost per mile of operation, eight cents, or two cents a mile for each person carried. The expense met with in this car would probably be duplicated in almost any other car of the runabout type, depending, of course, on the mileage and the kind of usage the car has.

Next in popularity to the runabout is the touring car, costing from \$1,500 to \$2,500. The yearly depreciation in a \$2,500 car would be \$625. The yearly tire expense will vary from \$200 to \$500, according to the mileage and luck. As a happy medium it is safe to place it at \$300. Luck in dodging broken glass, sharp stones, and nails always plays an important part in tire expense. If a chauffeur were employed the expense would be higher, of course, and the total expense may be approximated as follows: Chauffeur's wages at \$25 a week, etc., \$1,300; tire expense, \$300; gasoline for 4,000 miles of use, \$80; lubricants, carbide, etc., \$75; repairs and replacements of parts, \$200; depreciation, \$625; liability and fire insurance, \$100; total, \$2,680.

In order to get at a really satisfactory comparison between the economy in the use of horses and automobiles Mr. Haines says we must examine the utility of the two, and the amount of ground each can cover. A team of horses averaging 20 miles a day would be doing phenomenal work. This would give them a mileage annually of 7,300 miles. The range of an automobile would be 60 miles a day, or 21,900 miles a season, presuming that both were driven every day. This is three times the work of the horses, at about double the cost, still leaving the automobile a 33 1-3 per cent. margin of economy.

Considering the man in more modest circumstances, who would keep a single horse and carriage at a livery stable, such a man would probably go in for a runabout automobile costing from \$650 to \$1,000. His car would be from 6 to 12 horsepower and would seat two persons. This would be a fair average of expense: Depreciation of \$1,000 machine,

\$250; tires, \$100; gasoline, \$50; supplies and incidentals, \$50; repairs and adjustments, \$75; storage, \$150; total, \$675. The chauffeur is presumably eliminated. In the case of the horse we will presume that it is kept at a livery stable. Depreciation of horse, carriage, and harness, \$110; board at livery stable, at \$25 a month, \$300; shoeing, \$30; clipping, \$3; veterinary, \$5; total, \$448. Here the horse wins again by \$227, but we can safely figure the efficiency in miles of the car as three times as great as that of the horse, although it costs only about one-third more. With the automobile, then, a man has three times the opportunity to keep in touch with his friends, to get out in the country and enjoy nature and to do it safely, quickly, and comfortably, but it will cost him from 33 1-3 to 100 per cent more than a corresponding horse-drawn equipage.

Mr. Haines gives some good advice to men of modest means who contemplate buying automobiles. "Look for a simple car," he says, "and remember that it isn't always the car that seems the most for the money that is really the best bargain. Avoid buying a lot of machinery, and consider this important fact, that the simpler a machine is and the fewer parts it has, the more desirable it is to own. You will never have to spend money to repair or replace the parts that you haven't got.

"There is a mistaken idea among people who are just beginning to take an interest in automobiles



A FOUR CYLINDER, 15-HORSEPOWER VEHICLE, SOLD FOR \$500

(This car produced something of a sensation at the end of 1906 as a cheap runabout that was actually practicable. The design is excellent. The company making it expects to turn out 100 a day.)

that the car with the most horsepower is the best one to buy. This may and may not be true. It all depends on what the car is wanted for; what sort of country it is to be used in, and what sort of work you are going to make it do. Power costs money. That is the keynote of the situation. If a light-weight car, well built, with 20 horsepower, will do your work, doesn't it look foolish to buy a heavier one of 40 horsepower for the same purpose?

"In a very hilly country one must have more power than on level roads, and if one must have speed, power is necessary. But its costs heavily in maintenance.

"The problem is to select that car and type of machine that contains most of the features desired in the owner's particular circumstances. He will probably be unable to find a car that contains all of them, but his careful study should be rewarded by the possession of a car that will give the fewest disadvantages and that will be a great resource of pleasure, utility, and health. I say health, because one of the finest results of the enormous Vogue of

the automobile is the increase in tonic, open-air recreation that it has brought for men, women, and children. Especially as a relief from nervous strain, as a sleep inducer, nothing can excel the swift ride with the cool, tingling wind blowing in one's face."

Is Electrical Machinery the Safest

The electric motor, according to the editor of the Electrical Review, is one of the safest pieces of machinery in the world. Commenting on Dr. Josiah Strong's view that the increasing use of electricity in machine-driving is a contributory cause of increased accidents, this editor writes of the electric motor:

"It is compact, can be placed in the most inconspicuous and convenient locations, may be made both moisture- and fire-proof, will stand tremendous overloads without breaking down, can not explode, and in certain types will run in water, dust, mud, chemical fumes, and extreme heat or cold. If anything like decent engineering is used in adapting it to the work in hand, it will operate for long periods with little or no attention and without overheating.

"The electrically driven machine is the safest of all, provided the machine is individually operated, and even if it be belt-driven the hazard is no greater than with any other method. In fact it is less, for, even with group-driving, machines can be shut down when not in service, and there is less obstruction to light and air than with belts and shafting entire. And finally, the electric wire is safer than the steam-pipe with its explosive powers, the gas-pipe with its inflammable contents, or the compressed-air main with its heavy pressures and possibilities of rupture. Of course, high-potential circuits are dangerous if not properly installed and maintained, but the point is that there is an intrinsic accident hazard about other means of power supply that is quite foreign to electricity."

Another Hill-Climbing Contest

The Pasadena-Altadena hill-climbing contest scheduled for Washington's Birthday will be an event of general interest in Southern California. The Altadena Improvement Association has already started the work of preparing the ground and getting the machinery in motion for a successful event. The road is said to be in good shape, in spite of the recent storms. It was formerly oiled only in the center, but the association oiled it along the sides also during the summer, and their efforts have been well repaid.

Ready for the Auto Show

During the past week the show committee of the local Automobile Dealers' Association has been busy superintending the installation of the exhibits for the big auto show which is to open next Monday in Morley's rink. The work of decorating has been finished and the big rink is exceedingly attractive. Thousands of electric lights have been hung in festoons from the ceiling. Individual exhibitors have arranged thousands of lights among their cars—festooned from potted palms, used as railings, around the borders of signs, and in some cases made into special designs. The seats and partitions have been removed to give more space, preparations are being made to install a cafe in the balcony, and the doors have been widened. The surface of the floor

has been protected by a canvass covering having an area of 20,000 square feet. The railway companies have made a special rate for the entire week of the show, and it is expected that residents of neighboring cities will avail themselves of the opportunity to inspect the 1907 models. The Ladies' Mandolin Orchestra has been secured for the entire week. The Royal Hawaiian Sextette and prominent instrumental soloists have also been secured and various other features will be added from time to time. Thursday evening will be "society night."

The Y. M. C. A. Outlook

One of the most satisfactory features of the year's work of the Los Angeles Young Men's Christian Association lies in its acquirement of a fund of \$30,000 for the purchase of an athletic field and the erection of the necessary buildings and the purchase of apparatus. The committee in charge of the undertaking consists of O. T. Johnson, E. P. Clark and Gregory Perkins, Jr. Plans for the track have been submitted to this committee by C. H. Price, physical director of the association. They contemplate one of the largest and most complete institutions of the kind in the country. It will require eleven and one-fourth acres of ground, in the shape of a rectangle, 800 by 600 feet in dimensions. It will include a baseball grounds, a track with a large grand stand, six tennis courts, four covered handball courts, an outdoor gymnasium, a swimming pool, a large building especially fitted out for indoor meets, a pavilion especially fitted out for wrestling, boxing and fencing, and a lacrosse field. A large club house will be erected in the farther end of the grounds. This is intended for young men to live in and will be sufficiently spacious to accommodate a large number. They will be allowed to make their home there, and to enjoy advantages for athletic training. Regular courses of training may be taken by young men outside of their working hours. Besides these advantages the men will have the social and moral training the surroundings will give and the grounds will be kept up so that the place will have every attraction. The new track will be ready in time for next year's track season.

At the recent meeting of the Southern California District Committee of the Athletic League of the Y. M. C. A. and the physical directors of gymnasiums the following plan for the arrangement of future seasons of Y. M. C. A. athletics was adopted and will be put into effect immediately: Cross-country running—September and October; football—October 1 to Thanksgiving Day. Football practice will begin in September, but the games will not commence until October. Indoor athletics—middle of November to January 1; basketball and gymnastics—January, February and March; track and field athletics—February and March; indoor baseball and handball—April, May and June; tennis and baseball—June, July and August. It is hoped that the adoption of this systematized plan throughout the Young Men's Christian Associations in Southern California will have the effect of systematizing athletics in general in all of the other groups and branches. The scheme will make it possible for the Y. M. C. A. to develop its athletics to a higher point of perfection than has heretofore been attained on the Pacific Coast. The association will hold championship tournaments and events at the

close of each season in all of the sports and associations through Southern California will be able to participate.

Polo at Riverside

In the polo tournament which opened at Riverside January 16 to continue four days the various clubs participating were represented by the following teams: Los Angeles: Harry Messmore, one; H. G. Bundrum two; Harry Weiss, three; Tom Weiss, back. Riverside: M. E. Flowers, one; Harry G. Pattee, two; Robt. Lee Bettner, three; and W. L. Roberts, back. Santa Monica: S. Fitz Nave, one; W. E. Pedley, two; M. Redmayne, three; F. D. Hudson, back. Santa Barbara: Dr. E. J. Boeseke, one; Ed. Boeseke, two; Mr. Warren, three; Mr. Reddington, back. The play is for the ownership for one year of the Frank Mackey trophy cup, and the members of the winning team will get individual cups made in miniature of the big trophy.

Fencing at Pasadena

An athletic carnival and fencing tournament was held in Pasadena Monday night for the benefit of the Academy of the Holy Names. Fencing contests were engaged in between H. W. Maloney, champion of the Pacific coast, and H. C. Berls, for many years amateur champion of New York State; between Prof. Alberti of Los Angeles and Gladys

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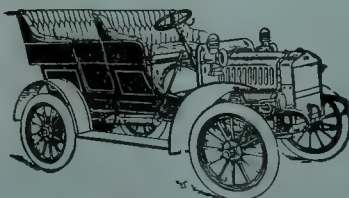
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Wheeler; between Alberti and Berls; and between Maloney and Miss Heinman.

California Overlooked

From figures compiled by the Auto Directories Company of New York, The Horseless Age gives the total of registered cars in this country as 140,000 distributed among the States as follows: New York, 35,125; New Jersey, 25,507; Massachusetts, 17,299; Pennsylvania, 13,899; Ohio, 8,000; Indiana, 3,994; Connecticut, 3,900; Michigan, 3,473; Maryland, 2,611; Wisconsin, 2,578; Iowa, 1,987; Rhode Island, 1,714; Minnesota, 1,700; District of Columbia, 1,579; Maine, 1,364; New Hampshire, 1,253; Kentucky, 1,200; Missouri, 1,200; Nebraska, 1,050; Delaware, 1,000; Vermont, 847; Tennessee, 734; South Dakota, 598; Washington, 548; Virginia, 524; Oregon, 355, and Florida, 268. Strangely enough California, which should come fifth in the list with over 8,500 machines, is entirely overlooked in this compilation.



Getting Ready for the Shriners

Preparations for the conclave of the Shriners, which is to be held in Los Angeles next May, have been begun with much enthusiasm. Motley H. Flint has been made chairman of the executive committee of Al Malaikah temple and George A. Fitch is secretary. The chairman of the sub-committees are:

Reception and entertainment of Imperial council—Fred A. Hines.

Exhibition drills and entertainment of visiting patrol—General Robert Wankowski.

Headquarters and bureau of information—Charles Morgan.

Incoming transportation facilities—Clarence Haydock.

Entertainment of visiting nobles and ladies—L. J. C. Spruance.

Electric railway excursions—Edward Strasburg.

Badges and souvenirs—William D. Stephens.

Promotion and publicity—F. J. Zeehandelaar.



A Reminder of '98

Mrs. Elwell S. Otis and Miss Louise Otis, who are visiting Mrs. James Rollins of Severance street, were guests of honor Tuesday afternoon at a tea given by Mrs. Rollins and Mrs. Hamilton Rollins at the Country Club. The hostesses were assisted in receiving the several hundred guests by Mesdames Dwight Whiting, Willoughby Rodman, C. G. Carpenter, John H. Norton, Adna R. Chaffee, Scott Helm, Knighton and Diele, and the Misses Edith Herron, Jessie McFarland, Susie Carpenter, Helen Wells, Mary Clark, Gwendolyn Laughlin and Helen Chaffee.

Previous to the retirement of Major-General Otis, Mrs. Otis and Miss Otis were leaders in army society. For the last few years they have been living in Rochester, N. Y., the boyhood home of General Otis. It will be remembered that General Otis mobilized and shipped the United States troops to the Philippines in the spring of 1898 and that he was made commanding general of the United States Philippine forces and governor of the islands in the summer of the same year. Returning to the United States in 1900, he was assigned to the command of the Department of the Lakes and was still at Fort

Sheridan when he reached the age limit. In the Otis home in Rochester are gathered many rare souvenirs of travel and of army life. Mrs. Otis belongs to one of the leading families of eastern Pennsylvania and Miss Otis inherits talents from a long line of distinguished ancestors.



Stupid Pupils

"Perquisites for all" seems to be the motto of the State Legislature. Well, the people elected the legislature to represent them, and the people must take what their representatives want to hand them. But the people are stupid pupils. It takes a long time to learn the lesson.

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SOCIETY

Honoring the "Mother of Clubs"

When the Friday Morning Club celebrated the eighty-eighth birthday anniversary of its president emeritus, Madame Caroline M. Severance, Tuesday afternoon, it added another red-letter event to its brilliant record. Hundreds of club members paid tribute to the beautiful, dignified woman who sat in front of the stage in the auditorium of the Woman's Club house. Clad in a gray silk gown, with a lace fichu over her shoulders, which have not yet bent under weight of years carried lightly and buoyantly, Madame Severance looked as if she might have been in the sixties, but the big birthday cake prevented any mistake. It reminded all who paid the tribute of love and friendship that the mile-post marking four score and eight had been passed.

Mrs. E. K. Foster, president of the club, and the members of the executive board received with Madame Severance and there was a brief programme of speeches. Mrs. Julia B. Harbert told how the motto, "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, harmony; in all things, charity," was sought by Madame Severance, the founder of the Friday Morning Club, and she reminded the members that it had been adopted later by the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Lenore C. Schutze read an original poem, and then Madame Severance expressed her appreciation of the recognition given her by the club. Every one was so engaged in listening to her words that they were not taken by any reporter, but later, in reply to a question asking her how life seemed to her at eighty-eight, she wrote for the Examiner the sentiments voiced in her little address:

"I can say with emphasis that the years are richer as they pass, in love, friendship and helpful activities. Not the least among these has been the sympathetic companionship of the women of our clubs, who with our invited guests, have overwhelmed me with their tributes of affection and gratitude. Old age is surely the harvest of our sowing, and blessed are they who can reap such reward in upright and devoted children and noble friends, as is my lot.

"What I have longed to be, and was not, comforts me, since my striving towards the ideal of truth, justice, peace and freedom has been, they claim, an inspiration to many others.

"Life is well worth living, when so many heroic younger souls are entering the campaign against the iniquities of our time, and when one is full in the faith that nothing will be impossible to one's sincerity and valor, if only our men and women crusaders stand staunchly side by side."

After the birthday cake was cut tea was served from several tables, and the guests lingered until the room began to be dark and Madame Severance, reminded of the time, took her departure. As she walked across the large room the club women, gathering on either side, formed an aisle through

which she passed, receiving many last words of greeting and good wishes.

Monday Musical Club

Miss Mary Mullins, president of the Monday Musical Club, entertained the organization this week at her home, No. 2407 Juliet street. The programme included several numbers by William Piutti, who played one or two of his own compositions. Mrs. Colby sang two songs which were accompanied by Mr. Colby. Mrs. Alfred Metcalf was heard in arias that afforded her opportunity to reveal the beautiful quality of her contralto voice. She was accompanied by Miss Harriet James. "A Mullins accompanied by Miss Geraldine Thompson and a violin obligato by Miss Mary Mullins. Miss Frida Koff, accompanied by Mrs. George Marygold, sang a song by Rubinstein. The programme was completed by two songs by Mrs. Anna Metcalf Hecker.

Mrs. Miner's Reception

Mrs. Randolph Miner's reception last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Louise McFarland and Leo Chandler brought out a brilliant company of young men and young women conspicuous in the most exclusive social set. The beautiful house was artistically decorated with cut flowers and the men who will be members of the McFarland-Chandler bridal party next month assisted in entertaining the guests. Those who helped the hostess included Kingsley Macomber, Jefferson Chandler, Russell Taylor, Harry Van Dyke, Ed. Robertson, Kay Crawford, Sam Bonsall and Carlton Burke.

A Distinguished Acquisition

The musicale given last Saturday afternoon by Miss Lewis of Mehawk street in honor of Mrs. Jones-Simmons was one of the memorable events of the month. Assisted by Miss Grace Hilgen and Richard L. Phister, Mrs. Jones-Simmons gave a beautiful programme. Miss Lewis was assisted in receiving the guests by her aunt, Mrs. William M. Lewis, Miss Agnes Bethune and Miss Lucille Leovy. Mrs. Jones-Simmons, who was conspicuous in the musical world of San Francisco, has come to live in Los Angeles. She is a pupil of Shakespeare and has a voice of exquisite quality.

Woman in Business

Dr. V. C. Armstrong spoke on "First Aid to the Injured" last Tuesday evening before the California Business Women's Association. Her address was a straightforward, helpful talk. This organization, with Mrs. O. H. Burbridge as president, is growing rapidly. On its membership list are many of the representative women who are engaged in professional and commercial pursuits. In addition to the regular subject discussed at each meeting the question box supplies numerous interesting topics.

Briefer Notes

The next Assembly *dance, Tuesday evening, January 22, will be a bal poudre.

B. R. Baumgardt talked on "Paris" Wednesday afternoon before the Cosmos Club, which meets in Symphony Hall, Blanchard Building.

One of the brilliant events of the week was the reception given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Leonide Ducommun, No. 1347 South Grand avenue, in honor of her son's bride, Mrs. Emil Ducommun.

Mrs. Eleanor Bingham of Chicago gave the first of a series of lectures on art at the home of Mrs. Joseph Banning Tuesday morning. Mrs. Bingham talked on Japanese art. The next lecture will be given at the residence of Mrs. Dwight Whiting.

Charles Gates, son of John W. Gates, the steel magnate, accompanied by Mrs. Gates, James Hopkins, vice president of the Diamond Match Company, and Orson C. Wells, arrived in a private car last Monday. They will be at the Hotel Alexandria during ten days of sightseeing.

Mrs. George W. Reed and her daughter, Miss Elva Reed, of Oakland have been guests at the Hotel Alexandria for the past week. They have many friends in Los Angeles and have been present at a number of entertainments. Miss Reed is one of the most popular society girls in Oakland.

Among the entertainments planned for Miss Louise McFarland is a headdress dinner at which Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell will be host and hostess. Count and Mrs. Jaro Von Schmidt of Chester Place gave a dinner for Miss McFarland Thursday evening and this popular girl, whose wedding is interesting society, was the guest of honor at a tea Friday afternoon at which Mrs. John V. Posey was hostess. Miss Florence Silent will entertain for her Saturday at the Country Club.

Mrs. John C. McCoy gave the second of the series of informal "at homes" planned for the midwinter season at her home, No. 17 Bernard Park, last Saturday afternoon. Songs and stories of Dixie land supplied the theme for a charming programme, in which Mrs. Harriet S. Wright, Mrs. C. Q. Stanton and Miss Bess Welch took part. The guests of honor were: Mrs. Joseph Bartlett of San Francisco, Mrs. Sterling Price Broughton of St. Joseph, Mo., Mrs. C. T. Overton of San Francisco, Mrs. Victor E. Shaw, Mrs. Frank E. Walsh and Miss Margaret Goetz.

Members of the society of St. Vincent de Paul of St. Vincent's church are planning a newspaper carnival to be held in Father Meyer Hall January 24. Twelve booths representing newspapers of Los Angeles will be fitted up for the sale of fancy articles and the proceeds will be used in charitable work. The following young women are interested in the carnival: Misses May Le Sage, Mildred Talcott, Teresa Clark, Clara Gerhardt, Mamie Gerhardt, Grace DuCasse, May Cunningham, Myrtle Talcott, Fowler, Brant, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Agnes Brown, Hortense Lindenfeldt, Marie Lindenfeldt, Anna Sullivan, Bertha Despars, Alice Despars, and Victoria Wise.



Talk of a New County

Prominent inhabitants of San Bernardino county have revived the project to create a new county to be called Pomona county, out of portions of the

west end of San Bernardino county, and the east end of Los Angeles county. Senator Broughton of Pomona is contemplating the introduction into the legislature of a bill providing for the erection of the new county.

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BEYOND THE CITY

Pioneers of 1853 Gone

Benjamin A. Davies, who had resided practically all of his life in San Bernardino, died last week in the fifty-fourth year of his age. He was a native of Cold Creek, Utah, and was brought to the San Bernardino valley by his parents when he was but six months old. For a number of years he was engaged in the trading and cattle business in Arizona. He was one of the best known and most successful horsemen in that part of the State. Among the horses bred on his farm were Zolock, with a record of 2.05 1/4, Ed. Winship, 2.08, Gazelle, 2.11, Exchange and many others.

Mrs. John D. Hale, the Redlands pioneer who died last week, came to California in 1852 with her husband, a young minister sent out by the Congregational Home Missionary Society. They made the trip around the Horn and settled in Grass Valley, where they established the first church. They returned to Vermont in 1875, but made a second trip to the coast in 1881, choosing Redlands, then a small village, as their dwelling place. Six years later Mr. Hale established Bellevue Academy, which flourished until the Redlands union high school superseded it. Mr. Hale died in 1893. Mrs. Hale is survived by one son, the Rev. Eldon Hale, and one daughter, Mrs. Henry Crafts.

Long Beach Park Agitation

A new petition for the creation of a park on the bluff along the ocean front is in the hands of the Long Beach public works committee, with a report made by a chamber of commerce committee which was appointed to look into the bluff parking scheme and investigate it thoroughly. Many of the citizens feel that the scheme now under consideration is a bad one, as it involves giving up some of the city's property for the use of individual owners. The latest plan to be suggested is that the purchase of a part of the bluff be brought about by means of condemnation proceedings and an issue of bonds.

Free Mail Delivery in Disfavor

The Community League of Ocean Park has strongly disapproved of the attempt to secure the free delivery of mail for the Ocean Park postoffice, at least so long as present conditions obtain. The feeling prevails that if the matter of free delivery were pushed here at this time it would result in the consolidation of the Santa Monica, Ocean Park and Venice postoffices, with two simply as sub-stations. Not one of the three is willing to surrender either name or individuality.

To Look After Consolidation

C. N. Brundage, M. R. King, C. J. Noyes, J. P. Stanwood and C. P. Dodge of Ocean Park have been named as a committee on city and county consolidation to take up with the Los Angeles commission the matter of the consolidation of Ocean Park and contiguous territory with Los Angeles.

Pertinent Inquiry

Members of the Santa Monica Community League have accused the city trustees of extravagance bor-

dering upon graft. Alexander Frazer, president of the league, says that he knows of one city trustee who went into office poor who now has "all kinds of money." He wanted to know where the trustee got it.

Will Build at Redlands

Colonel W. C. Greene, the Boston millionaire who made his vast fortune in copper, is to build a winter home on The Heights adjoining the famous Smiley property. Colonel Green bought a tract of land containing twenty-one acres for \$30,000, and it is said that he will put on it one of the handsomest houses built in Southern California.

New Bank for Long Beach

The Exchange National Bank of Long Beach has been authorized to begin business with a capital stock of \$100,000. A. J. Wallace is president; Martin V. McQuigg, vice-president and William H. Wailace, cashier. It was chartered January 10.

Miss Bessie Herbert Bartlett, assisted by Archibald Sessions, presented a memorable musical programme before the Ebell Club Monday, which was well chosen and delightfully sung.

The New Hotel Marengo Pasadena

A select tourist and family hotel. Located on the beautiful Marengo Avenue Boulevard and Arcadia street. Convenient to street cars, churches and parks. Steam heat, hot and cold running water and electric light in all rooms. Rates. European plan \$1.00 a day and up, \$5.00 per week and up; American plan \$2.00 per day and up.

PALACE DRUG STORE

George Pedley, Manager

30 Years Experience

An Up-to-Date Drug Store at Pasadena.

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American Plan—\$2.50 a day and upwards; \$15 a week and upwards. Board with room in adjoining cottages \$12.50 a week. Table Board \$10 a week. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

ELMER WOODBURY, Manager

Late Coast Magazines

The Pacific Monthly for January contains the first instalment of Herman Whitaker's new serial, "The Settler." The scene is laid in British Columbia and the opening chapters give the beginning of a strong story of compelling interest. Turning the pages the reader finds promise of a novel in which a pretty love story will be interwoven with the struggle of the settler who contends against not only the forces of nature but the railroad monopoly. The delegation "all het up with wrongs and whiskey" furnishes a keynote that piques curiosity. In a description of "The Old Emigrant Trail" Fred Lockley tells the story of Ezra Meeker and his ox team. Charles V. Barton of Los Angeles writes of "Intelligent Co-operation." "Slaves of the Pueblos" by Lanier Bartlett of Los Angeles throws a new light on the picturesque communities of New Mexico. The illustrations in this number are up to the standard set by leading eastern publications.

In Sunset Magazine for January are to be found many features of more than ordinary interest. The fourth of Arthur North's articles on Lower California contains history of the little-known land that is of great value, since the writer is an authority on what he calls the "Mother of California." Charles Warren Stoddard concludes his delightful "Old Mission Idyls" and Grant Wallace contributes a Japanese story, "At the Feast of the Returning Dead," into which he has woven actual incidents. There are several clever short stories. One of these a Chinese sketch, "The Love of Precious Darling," by Hughes Cornell, is worthy of special mention.



The Gold Producers

Colorado retained first place in 1906 in the production of gold and silver, but California, which in 1905 occupied second place in the production of gold, gave way in the year just closed to Alaska. The gold production in the United States increased last year from \$88,180,700 to \$96,101,400, and the silver output remained almost stationary, the amount in 1906 being 56,183,500 fine ounces, as against 56,101,600 in 1905.

The gold mined in the states and territories which are the greatest producers, according to the preliminary estimate of the director of the mint, was as follows for 1905 and 1906:

State	1905	1906
Alaska	\$14,925,600	\$21,251,100
Arizona	2,691,300	3,223,800
California	19,197,100	18,633,900
Colorado	25,701,100	22,771,200
Idaho	1,075,600	1,093,700
Montana	4,899,300	4,585,800
Nevada	5,359,100	9,815,800
Oregon	1,244,900	1,369,900
South Dakota	6,913,900	6,822,700
Utah	5,140,900	5,172,200



Successful Cat Show

The second annual show of the Southern California Cat Club, held at Chutes Park this week, drew crowds of interested men, women and children. The number of entries far exceeded last year's record and the prize winners were beautiful creatures that are said to be as fine as any ever shown in the East. Mrs. J. C. Gorton, president of the club, sent several

of the handsomest cats. Her blue-eyed Angoras, with the famous Prince Blue Eyes in the lead, and her Robin Adair were much admired. Mrs. S. J. Whitmore sent from her Santa Monica kennels Marc C, a white Angora with blue eyes, and two of his kittens, in addition to other aristocratic cats. Dr. G. H. Kreichbaum's Baby Blue proved to be one of the ribbon winners. Among all the cats those belonging to Mrs. H. A. Stearns of Pasadena were centers of attraction.

There will be a second cat show next month, when the Los Angeles Cat Club, of which Mrs. Le-land Norton is president, will exhibit blooded beauties of every description. Mrs. Norton owns several cats that have won many prizes. Chief among these is Royal Norton, a white Angora now ten years old.



The Hands Behind the Rolls

The New York hostess from the South passed a plate of delicate hot rolls to her guests at breakfast.

"And was it your lily-white fingers that made these rolls?" they asked her, admiringly.

Before she could have time to reply a large, black negress opened the dining-room door and held out two ebony hands.

"Dese am de lily white fingahs what made dem rolls," she cried, exultantly.—The New York Globe.



May Regulate Fares

If City Attorney Hewitt's interpretation of the statutes stands the State Railroad Commission may regulate fares on electric lines, and the Southern Pacific may be compelled to grant twenty-five-cent round trip rates to the beaches on the roads it proposes to build. The only question that now remains evidently is whether the railroad commission, which is dominated absolutely by the railroad corporation, will view things as the people do.



Ingratitude of Schmitz

Ruef may have to spend years in prison to atone for his misdeeds, but black as the future historian may paint him, it will look white beside the page upon which Schmitz's betrayal of him is set down in truth. Yes, ingratitude is the basest feature of the human heart, and if it be only in part true that Schmitz is trying to make Ruef a scape-goat for the Grafters and Boodlers' League, he is the most infamous character that official corruption in San Francisco has cast upon the shores of human observation.—San Francisco News Letter.



A "First Aid" Suggestion

Mayor Harper, like President Roosevelt, is making himself liable to the terrible charge of being in advance of the times. He will ask the new City Council to adopt an ordinance compelling the street railways to carry stretchers or hammocks for the comfort of persons who may be injured as the result of street car accidents. The idea is certainly humane and for that reason is worthy of being put into practice.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

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EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

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MANAGER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

Edward Alsworth Ross, who will be remembered as the professor of sociology in Leland Stanford University who was ousted from his chair in 1900 because, in his classroom lectures, he persisted in condemning the methods by which Leland Stanford made his fortune, is once more in the public eye as the result of a contribution to the Atlantic Monthly in which he argues that the tone of American morality is in danger as the outcome of our admiration for, or at least half-envious contemplation of, "the prosperous evil-doers that bask undisturbed in popular favor" though seeming

carefully to shun the familiar types of wickedness. He refers particularly to the adulterator, the rebater, the commercial freebooter, the fraud-promoter, the humbug healer, the law-defying monopolist, the corrupt legislator, the corporation-owned judge, the venal inspector, the bought bank examiner and the mercenary editor, whom he designates as "criminaloids"—"such as prosper by flagitious practises which have not yet come under the effective ban of public opinion. Often, indeed," he asserts, "they are guilty in the eyes of the law; but since they are not culpable in the eyes of the public and in their own eyes, their spiritual attitude is not that of the criminal."

Professor Ross has opened an avenue of thought that is well worth traveling for a little way, just for the sake of seeing something of the structures that adorn it. What he says is not precisely new, but he has put a new dress on an old idea. He has

emphasized the acknowledged truth that unpopular laws are and always must remain dead letters. "The lawmaker may make their misdeeds crimes," he declares, "but, so long as morality stands stock-still in the old tracks, they escape both punishment and ignominy. Relentless pursuit hems in the criminals, narrows their range of success, denies them influence. The criminaloids, on the other

hand, encounter but feeble opposition in spirit and, since their practices are often more lucrative than the authentic crimes, they distance their more scrupulous rivals in business and politics, and reap an uncommon worldly prosperity." Here is a condition which has been the subject of much thought in recent years, but few writers or speakers have come out in such unequivocal terms as Professor Ross in his denunciation of the class he has aptly named "criminaloids." The newly-coined term is a most appropriate one. The class he describes is so closely allied to the criminal that it should receive scant consideration at the hands of scrupulous men. Its members are criminal in spirit, if not in the eyes of the law.

This term "criminaloids" is one which may well be applied to a large proportion, if not the majority, of the members of the present legislature of the State of California. One may read the history of American politics from the days of Washington and not find conditions paralleling those surrounding the utterly rotten, foul, debased and debasing attitude of the California legislature as it is constituted to-day. When Assemblyman Bishop of Santa Ana arose the other day and denounced his associates as thieves, he spoke after deliberation and entirely within the truth. The "code graft" which drew forth his bitter indictment of the body

of which he is a member is by no means the most flagrant iniquity which already has made the legislature infamous. There is a great accumulation of evidence tending to prove that, with here and there an exception, the dominant majority has sold itself, body and soul, to the atrocious corporation which, though a self-confessed criminal, still maintains its strangle-hold upon the state. And the worst feature of the whole situation, as it appears to us, is that men who, prior to the election, posed as advocates of what they know to be popular measures, have since hypocritically buried their individualities beneath the mire of Southern Pacific

bossism in order that they might obtain recognition upon committees and thus gain some show of "standing" in the House.



The passage of the bill authorizing the purchase of fancy copies of the code for the private use of members of the legislature is just plain, ordinary, every-day theft—as plainly theft as if the members who voted for this measure had sneaked into their neighbors' homes and stolen treasure. That the members favoring the measure intended to steal from the people who pay the bills is plainly evidenced by the fact that Assemblyman Davis's resolution making the code books the property of the state, "for the use of the assembly," was promptly hooted down. Assemblyman Grove L. Johnson, in arguing in favor of the steal, said that he had been in the House during nine different sessions and had always had a set of the codes given to him! A fine argument, forsooth! "Our pre-

Weakened at a decessors have been thieves," in
Crucial Time other words, "so why may we not continue to steal at pleasure?"

Assemblyman Stanton of Los Angeles denounced the steal, warning his fellow-lawmakers that they were forging dangerously near the limit of public patience, but according to the Express account of the transaction Mr. Stanton did not vote against the steal. Those of the Los Angeles County delegation who did oppose it with their votes are reported in the Express to have been Assemblymen Transue, Case, Pierce and Bell. Walter R. Leeds, who went to the legislature as the avowed friend of the people, an advocate of primary law reform and the enemy of Southern Pacific bossism, seems to have weakened at a crucial time. The votes of Messrs. Hammon and Thompson also are not reported as having been recorded against the iniquitous measure.



The utter lawlessness which characterizes the legislature is demonstrable in other ways. A secret caucus of the Republican majority decided to adhere to the time-dishonored policy of allowing the Southern Pacific to dictate its course in all proposed legislation affecting corporate interests. This means the death of any measure for the extension of the principal of the initiative, referendum and recall to the state, the continuance

Evidences of of legalized race track gambling, the
Treachery maintenance of the worse than worthless railroad commission and the defeat of all proposed general election reforms. Senator Bell of Pasadena, the one member of the Senate who has dared to defy the wicked forces which have throttled the state, has been "read out of the party" most effectively. And other evidences of the baseness and treachery of individual mem-

bers of the body that is supposed to represent the people multiply with every meeting of the session.



What an edifying spectacle do we see in the attitude of the vaunted "strong man" at the helm of the noble ship of state! Whining and cringing before the whip of his bosses, he "deploras" his helplessness because "his hands are tied." Tied by whom? Tied by the people who elected him or tied by the Southern Pacific and its henchmen? The people have not tied his hands. If they lie helpless under manacles, it is because he has permitted the Southern Pacific bosses to forge the fetters

Gillett's upon them. A strong man! A weak-
Weakness ling, we say! If Governor Gillett really desired to stand by the people and "let the guilty be punished," as he so loudly and dramatically declared before his election, he, above all men, holds in his hands the power to compel obedience to the moral law. Such a confession as he has made convicts him of subservience to all that is despicable and hateful in politics. Would to heaven that we had a Roosevelt, or a Folk, or a Hughes, or a Hagerman in the executive chair at Sacramento! They are Men Who Dare. Gillett has proven that he is a man who dares not. God save the state!



Governor Gillett says his hands are tied—that he is helpless. Let us see. What is his authority? So far as legislation is concerned, he may recommend, approve and veto. The power of veto vested in him by the constitution is weapon enough. A good strong intimation to the grafting legislators that the veto power will be freely employed by him when he comes to consider proposed measures affecting their personal interests will be all the weapon he requires to bring them to terms. The confession that his hands are tied is a confession of moral weakness.

The power of an executive is almost unlimited, if he chooses to exercise it. Governor Gillett could bring the legislature to terms with one snap of his fingers. Among all the grafters there is not one who cannot be "influenced" by executive threat of the application of the veto power against future personal measures. There may be some who will carp at this idea as subornation, but under the existing circumstances we believe the end will fully justify the means. If the great political ringmaster is to ply the whip continually, the Governor will receive the plaudits of every lover of a good fight if he unleashes his own whip. But that he has the moral strength to do so we hardly dare hope.



For the honor of the State of California it is a pity that we have so few men in public life who measure up to the caliber of Senator Bell of Pasa-

dena. In him we see a man who dares to stand up for the principles he advocated before the election, defying the "machine," even in the face of threats of political extinction. If Senator Bell continues to view the conditions which surround him from the standpoint of the citizen, rather than of the politician, he will be able to accomplish vastly more for the benefit of the public than he

Senator Bell's Opportunity would be able to secure as chairman of half a dozen legislative committees. A tremendous field

of opportunity lies before him—that of publicity. That he will be able to defeat many of the plans of the majority by shouting aloud all the news pertaining to graft and loot, by denouncing in unmeasured terms every trick of the machine and its legislative employes, by daily messages to the people through the medium of the press, is not to be questioned. The people of the state have their eyes turned upon Bell, and if he maintain the attitude he has assumed he will speedily become a popular idol.



We wish we could say as much for the majority of the members of the Southern California delegation as we can say for Senator Bell. But, alas for human hopes, most of them, like Governor Gillett, stand convinced, in the estimation of the public, of corporation partisanship. Take Mr. Leeds, for example. Going before the people upon definite pledges of non-partisanship, from the opening of the legislature he has given no evidence whatever of a disinclination to follow the leadership of the recognized bosses of the party. Mr. Leeds, too,

Weakness of Leeds had before him great possibilities. He is a young man, he is possessed of a bright mind, he has had a clean, sound record up to the present time. Yet,

when the supreme test of fearless young manhood is applied, he appears to have cringed before the party lash—to have "laid down on his job"—to have forgotten, like Governor Gillett, the promises made in the first flush of independent manhood—to have bowed subserviently to the will of the "machine" he was elected to fight, for the very evident purpose of gaining a miserable concession in the way of committee appointments and being allowed the privilege of being heard on the floor of the assembly.



Let us make a prediction, based on the presumption that both Bell and Leeds will follow to the end the policies marking the beginning of their legislative experiences this year. Bell, fighting, struggling, shouting out the truth so that all may hear, crowding the grafting mob to the wall, inch by inch, will return to his home a popular hero, having won thousands of friends in the ranks of decent, honest,

thoughtful men, regardless of party. Leeds, forgetful of the movement which swept him

Their Futures into office, heedless of the voice of a wrathful constituency, blind to the great field of opportunity which lies directly in his path, will return discredited as a public representative of his city and county, "wearing the prison uniform of the party to which he adheres." "Whoso is heroic," said Emerson, "will always find crises to try his edge." Mr. Leeds's edge has been tried and, unlike Mr. Bell, the Court of the People has not found him heroic. He still has time to redeem himself. The crisis is still on.



The uselessness of the army of graft employes at Sacramento is illustrated by the fact that when the legislature convened one day last week it was fully a quarter of an hour before a sergeant-at-arms could be found to enforce the assembly resolution pertaining to the clearing of the floor of the House of the lobbyists who had overrun it like a horde of hungry rats. The clamoring of these members of the "third house" was so loud and so persistent that it was impossible for assemblymen to distinguish the words of the speaker or the remarks

Hungry Rodents made by one another. As a matter of fact it is notorious that the lobbyists have infested the legislative halls without interference for many years. They naturally expected that during the present session, with machine politics triumphant and dominant, they were to have as free a hand as ever. Of course it is wise for the solons at Sacramento to make a good bluff at "throwing the rascals out." It makes fine political capital. But late advices are to the effect that this class is as numerous as ever. The sergeants-at-arms don't shove them any further away than is necessary to preserve a semblance of order.



The year 1906 will be memorable, not only in the history of America but of the whole world. It was a period filled with dramatic incident, though its most spectacular features were due chiefly to the forces of nature, rather than to human activity. Among those incidents which stand out most prominently in the phenomenal workings of nature were the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, the destruction wrought by the earthquakes in California and in Chile, and the tremendous loss of life resulting from the monsoon which devastated shipping

Progress in 1906 in Hongkong harbor and vicinity. One of the most noteworthy features of the progress of the world during the year was the advance made by the principle of democracy, especially in the Old World. Some of the newspapers have characterized it as the "year of parliaments." It was marked by the birth of the Russian Douma, the formulation of a constitution

for Persia and great advances toward some form of representative government in the Chinese empire. The tremendous commercial strides made by the government of the Mikado are also worthy of being considered as a highly noteworthy development of the year.



As for our own country, probably the most striking condition has been the amazing prosperity with which we have been blessed. For the first time in American history our total commerce with foreign nations exceeded three billion dollars, with six hundred million dollars excess of exports over imports. The federal treasury exhibited a surplus of twenty-five millions as compared with a deficit of eight millions the preceding year. An

Growth of Our Wealth eminent authority, Bradstreet's, estimates that the probable increase in general business, including the industrial output and agricultural products, was between ten and twelve per cent above that of the preceding year, though 1905 was a record breaker. A careful study of our commercial and industrial development has resulted in the declaration by the New York Commercial that the wealth of the nation has been increasing at the rate of twelve million dollars per day! The figures are so vast that they well nigh surpass human comprehension.



In spite of the enormous immigration during the year the supply of labor still remains far short of the demand. While the farms of the nation yielded unprecedented crops, which under ordinary conditions should have been followed by lower prices, the fact is that consumption has increased at such a rate as to have maintained fairly high prices for the products of agriculture. A noteworthy condition in the American industrial world is evidenced by the

Consumption and Supply fact that the manufacturing concerns have been unable to supply the demands made upon them, though they have been operated to their full capacity. The same conditions have prevailed in the mining industry, especially in the production of the useful metals, like copper and iron. Prices have gone higher, though the demand and consumption have been greater than ever before in our history. The railroads, though having expended hundreds of millions in the betterment of service, additional rolling-stock and increased trackage, have been overwhelmed by the tremendous volume of unanticipated business, especially on the transcontinental lines.



There is another aspect of the history of the year which has been a distinct disgrace to America. De-

spite the great increase in the volume of money thrown upon the financial market and the extension of our credit, throughout the entire year there was a persistent stringency of the money market, due to the great demand upon credit and ready capital. But our prodigal use of credits, as a nation, is regarded by some financial authorities as having been little short of profligacy. The Financier (New York) condemns this policy in the following terms: "If nothing better can be anticipated in the future, America might as well abandon for all time to come

the idea which many of our bankers **Financial Disgrace** have advanced—that some day she would be, through her chief commercial city, the money center of the world. So far from having made any real progress in that direction, the United States is the only nation on earth to-day where the spectacle of wild fluctuation in money rates is presented daily, where the public treasury is begged to come to the assistance of an unscientific banking system. When reform starts, the government should lead the way. The spectacle of frenzied bidding of twenty, thirty, and even fifty per cent for money in the chief exchange mart in the second largest city in the world, and the national feeling that the prosperity of eighty-four million people rests at times on the arrival of a few kegs of gold from abroad may then give way to a more rational view of affairs financial."



A review of the financial situation, of the tremendous flexibility of the money market, of the unprecedented employment of money for the purchase of the highest-priced commodities of life and the increasing use of luxuries among all classes except the proletariat leads to the inevitable conclusion that Americans, as a people, have inaugurated an era of the grossest extravagance. All the signs of the times combine to point in the same direction. The only question which remains is that affecting the outcome of all this prodigality of resource, which has now become almost criminal in its barbaric wildness. Whither are we

Era of Extravagance drifting? Who can answer the question? Is history soon to repeat itself? Is the present era of "unexampled prosperity" about to be followed by a financial panic which will shake the country to its very foundations? Or have we become so opulent, so vulgarly rich, that we can "throw money to the dogs" and still have left plenty to burn? One great financial authority prophesies that a tremendous panic, a crisis without parallel, is approaching; another tells us that such an event is not to be apprehended. But with history to illuminate us in our study of the question, we may well afford to counsel prudence, and thus be on the safe side. It is better to be safe than to be sorry.

Who will be the next President of the United States? That he will be the nominee of the Republican party appears to be a foregone conclusion. While "the people" have little or nothing to say in Washington, where a Vice-President and a Speaker and half a dozen chairmen of congressional committees, under the subtle direction of vested interests, operate through the now generally recognized "grapevine" circuit, the plain voters still have left to them the power to call two of their own kind before the great American Oyer and Terminer, a popular court from whose decision there **The Next** can be no appeal. President Roosevelt's positive pronouncement against another term has not stilled the voices of the multitude, for he undoubtedly is the most popular Chief Magistrate the American people ever have had. There is a widespread clamor for more of him: but those who are inclined to take him at his word—which means those who know him best—have accepted what they regard as the inevitable and are analyzing the remaining possibilities. It may be just as well for the Roosevelt partisans to accept the President's decision gracefully, for he will not become a candidate nor accept a renomination. Those who think that popular demand, however overwhelming its character, will force him to recede from his position, do not understand the man.



With Roosevelt eliminated—who? Taft, among all remaining Republican availabilities, probably occupies the warmest spot in popular affections. The American people stand ready to receive, with open hearts, such statesmanship as that exhibited by this almost idolized citizen. He is not only an able man, but one of the most tactful in public life. Unlike most of the leaders of his party, he is practically the only man of great prominence in its councils whose relations with the great mass of voters are almost perfectly harmonious. The most potential force working in his favor **Cabinet** as a candidate is his recognized con- **Possibility** currence in those general principles which actuated Roosevelt in his digression from some of the time-honored traditions of the dominant national party. It is this fact more than any other, we believe, which has endeared him to the masses of the people who know him through public print only. It must be very cheering to Mr. Taft that many of the influential Democratic newspapers of the country express the view that he would be a "safe" executive. Possibly their attitude is due to the fact that, though a professed Republican, he has embraced some of the advanced views of the Democratic party.



One thing that should help Mr. Taft is the opposition of the corrupt Foraker-Dick machine in his

own state, which will exert all its power to send an anti-Taft delegation from Ohio to the Republican convention of 1908. Another thing that should prove helpful, from the popular viewpoint, is the proposal of the discredited Hanna organization to induce the negro delegates of the South to cast their votes for an anti-administration candidate. The third combination against him lies in the "special interests," the "stand-patters," who hold up their hands in holy horror at Mr. Taft's liberal tariff views, and the corporation elements, inside and outside of the party, who hate and distrust both Roosevelt and Taft. On the whole it were better for either man to trust in the people who pin their faith to him rather than in that element in the Republican party which the democracy of America has learned to abhor. For every Foraker, and Dick, and Odell, and Aldrich who is a political enemy, Mr. Taft will find a hundred or a thousand Messrs. Plain Citizen who will support him on account of his well-known democratic views. The American people have proven that they love "straight talk" and despise quibblers. And Taft, like Roosevelt, talks straight.



People will never be satisfied until they secure a thorough reformation of methods of railroad operation and the general adoption, by all roads, of better devices for the protection of life and limb. The appalling statistics of railroad accidents in the year 1906, with the added records of disaster in the first half of the present month, are conclusive evidence that there is something radically wrong and therefore intolerable in the entire system of railroad management. In the face of all the so-called precautions which the railroad companies say they have adopted, there has been a steady increase in the number of fatal collisions. Unless **Railroad** the responsible authorities take the situ- **Murders** ation in hand at once and inaugurate re- form measures of the most practicable nature possible, public opinion will soon overwhelm Congress and compel it to place the control of these monstrous dealers of suffering and death in the hands of the nation. The increasing number of accidents is getting on people's nerves. We all travel, more or less, and none of us can tell when his turn will come. Public ownership of railroads is not so far a cry as it was a score of years since, or even last year. Another year like 1906 and there will be ten advocates of this principle where there is now one.



Interest in the relations between America and Japan has almost overshadowed the troubles which threaten Russia from the direction of the Island Empire. The entire Russian press is alarmed over the

prospect of the Japanese progress toward Siberia and the possibilities of an offensive and defensive alliance between Japan and China. Fears are expressed that the former country, and perhaps a coalition of the two, intends to renew the invasion of the vast territory to the west now forming a part of the great Muscovite realm. One of the imperial organs at Moscow believes that

Japan and Russia Again Japan is developing some of the vices characteristic of suddenly emancipated slaves and is demanding too much. "Japan," says this paper with an unpronounceable name, "has made recently such arrogant demands as Russia can not accept without losing prestige and forfeiting the last vestige of respect from other powers." The Russian fear that Japan is seeking territorial aggrandizement at the expense of her old enemy may be taken as an augury of the maintenance of friendly relations between the government of the Mikado and America. Japan is not intending to reach out for trouble with Russia and the United States at the same hour.



One of the humorous incidents in connection with the "off again, on again, gone again" gas "service" which has proven such an infliction to the long-suffering and now thoroughly angry public was the exceedingly narrow escape from asphyxiation which one of the employes of the gas trust had a few days ago. By a hair's breadth the man escaped with his life. When the gas trust gets down to killing off its own employes the outlook becomes filled with gruesome humor. Perhaps the full seriousness of the situation will not come

Gruesome Humor home to the trust until some of the officials "higher up" get a taste of the inferno they have been dealing out in allopathic doses to a helpless people. And yet, maybe the owners of the rattletrap gas outfit don't burn gas. Who knows? This would be a really interesting subject for investigation. And if they do not, why not? The Gas Consumers' Association recently organized would make a ten-strike by employing a local Hawkshaw to discover what chances the gas trust owners have been taking with their own output.



The present agitation of the Japanese question will be followed by at least one good result—the inhabitants of the remainder of the United States will learn more of the true popular sentiment on the question in this state than they have ever before known. Those who have confined their reading to the published oratorical efforts of anti-Asiatic politicians in and out of Congress will soon have placed before them an array of facts included in an argu-

ment in favor of modification of the Geary exclusion act presented in the form of petitions to Congress from the Christian church congregations of Southern California and from the citrus fruit growers whose crops are threatened for lack of laborers in orchards. This movement had its inception last October at the convention of Congregational churches at Claremont, when a committee consisting of the Rev. W. S. Forbes, Judge Curtis D. Wilbur, the Rev. C. P. Dorland and George W. Marston was appointed to draft the petition about to be forwarded to Congress. Since that time other organizations have taken the matter up, with the result that many thousands of names will be attached to the document.



Among the things asked for in this petition are the following: That the Chinese exclusion laws be so amended that there shall be no conflict between them and our treaty with China; that when Chinese residents of the United States meet with unfair treatment the federal government shall exert all its power to devise measures for their protection; that the methods of examination at the port of entry be

What is Asked so changed that those Chinese subjects who are legally entitled to enter United States territory may do so without unnecessary delay and hardships; that any Chinese subject who is lawfully in this country, intending to remain here, shall be permitted to bring his wife and minor children here; that the rules of evidence be so changed that when any Chinese subject has been in the United States for three years, or who produces a certificate regular on its face, the burden of proof that he is unlawfully here shall be on the United States government.



In arguing against the contentions of the labor agitators, the petitioners claim that "Chinese help is the scarcest and most expensive commodity on the American market." According to a member of the committee referred to, quoted in the Times, the head of a local Chinese employment bureau gives the following scale of wages paid to Chinese in Los Angeles: Cooks in private families, \$35 to \$50 per month; cooks for mining camps, \$50 to \$60 per month; vegetable farmers, \$35 and upwards, including board and lodging; laundry workers, \$14 to \$15 per week for wash men and \$10

Cheap (?) Help to \$12 per week for ironers. Even at this high scale it is impossible to supply the demand. The positions which this class fill are occupations in which there is a great shortage in California. "Every year valuable orchards throw their fruit down on the ground to rot for lack of fruit pickers. Many and many a California rancher has been ruined financially be-

cause he could not get labor at critical periods. Domestic servants are so scarce on this coast that many people have had to close their houses and go to hotels. That Chinese servants are preferred is not due to their cheapness but to their infinite superiority."

These statements are directly in accord with the result of investigations made by the Pacific Outlook, outlined in our issue of January 19. If there is an intelligent and honest investigator—one who sincerely desires to learn the truth, not to procure purely political capital—let him take a trip through the fruit-growing belts of the state, south of the Tehachepi and the San Joaquin valley in particular. There he will find, with possibly here and there an exception, that there is a remarkable uniformity of sentiment in favor of Chinese and Japanese labor.

grounded on the thoroughly demonstrated fact that it is impossible to secure the white help that is necessary to care for the fruit crops, regardless of the willingness of the growers to pay the highest prevailing prices for labor. Who is there, among the ranks of the well-informed people of California, who believes for one moment that the labor agitators out of a job in San Francisco would be willing to go in a body, or individually, to the fruit districts of the state and seek and accept work—real work—at anything approximating a reasonable rate of remuneration? There are men, here and there, who seek and accept this class of work, but numerically their strength is hardly worthy of consideration.

It will be a good thing for the State of California and for the whole country if this problem of Asiatic labor on the Pacific coast can be threshed out to the end now for all time. It is very evident that a subservient daily press in this state—we except a few papers which are known to be advocates of fair treatment for the Asiatics in this state in accordance with out treaty obligations with Japan and China, regardless of their political idiosyncrasies when it comes to the discussion of other topics—has little desire to make the full truth about this question known. In default of honesty and courage in this direction from this source, it is a subject of

congratulation that the fruit men themselves have joined in the educational movement recently inaugurated.

The rest of the country wants to know the truth, and it should know. Unless the petition in question be smothered to death upon its receipt in Washington, there is no doubt that the newspaper correspondents at the capital will give its contents wide publicity; and this is the best thing that can possibly happen—best for California, of all sections. George W. Kennan is in San Fran-

cisco for McClure's Magazine and Lincoln Steffens is in Los Angeles for the American Magazine. It is to be hoped that neither distinguished investigator will leave the state until he shall have probed deeply into the absorbing question with the determination of giving the results of his research to the public through the medium of his widely circulated periodical.

News that Mrs. Elizabeth Gregory, formerly a San Francisco newspaper woman, has caused a sensation by declining to attend the afternoon prayer meetings with which the work of the Kalamazoo Gazette is begun each day, causes sympathy in California, even though the Middle West is shocked. Mrs. Gregory is church editor of the Gazette and therefore she should be exempt from the devotional exercises. Surely there is religious discipline enough for any one person in the mere reading of manuscript sermons. The ministerial handwriting causes travail and chastening of the spirit and prayer meeting before copy reading appears superfluous, unless with it there could be an absolute guarantee against emotional insanity during the preparation of the Monday morning page headed "Among the Churches."

Significant Railroad Move

The fact that the Santa Fe is now building a line westward from Wickenburg, Ariz., to connect with the main line at or near Bagdad, has led some who have been watching operations closely to conclude that the Spreckels railroad, projected to run eastward from San Diego to some point on the Colorado river, is in reality a Santa Fe plan. This would give the Santa Fe a direct line straight into San Diego, and with less heavy grades than by way of the present line. And it would be possible to put on a line of Oriental steamers from that harbor to be operated by the new Santa Fe-Pennsylvania system.

It is generally believed in the East that the contemplated issue of \$200,000,000 additional securities by the Pennsylvania system means the formation of a Pennsylvania trunk system from the Atlantic to the Pacific. From time to time in the last four months there have been reports that this transcontinental line would be the next forward step of the Pennsylvania, so in seeking a reason for the new issue of securities this reported plan was brought out again.

No Gas: An Apology

The Pacific Outlook feels that a word of apology is due readers for the typographical appearance of the issue of January 19. Those familiar with the art of typesetting by machinery know that gas is necessary to melt the type metal. This paper must be "made up" on Thursday, and—well, on Thursday of last week the supply of gas at the print shop was hardly sufficient to ignite a match, much less to melt type metal. Consequently proofs could not be corrected and there were serious delays all around. We are all at the mercy of the gas trust.

ECONOMY IN GOOD ROADS

No Single Project Will Bring Greater Benefits to the Southland Than All-the-year-round Highways of Internal Commerce

"Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are," said a sage not long ago. "Let me see your roads and I will tell you the rank you occupy in modern civilization," he might have added.

Nothing is a surer index of the progressive spirit of any community than good roads. The question has been threshed and re-threshed until it would seem that every well-informed person must have become convinced of the economy of scientifically constructed highways, rural as well as urban; and yet the proud State of California, widely advertised for its multitude of superior advantages, is lacking in this one essential to the comfort and convenience of its people—a highway system comparable in any way with the remainder of its many advantages as a place of residence and a location for internal commerce.

The agitation in favor of the scientific construction of a system of fine rural highways has finally resulted in the adoption of practical initiatory measures looking toward this end. The Pasadena Board of Trade, fully awake to the needs of progress along these lines, has named a committee to solicit public opinion as to the advisability of bonding the county in the sum of three millions of dollars for the purpose of building boulevards connecting the cities of Los Angeles and Pasadena with South Pasadena, Long Beach, Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Venice, Redondo Beach, San Pedro, Hollywood, Alhambra, San Gabriel Mission, Norwalk, Rivera, Whittier, Monrovia, Azusa, Glendora, Lordsburg, Pomona and Claremont. In its official greeting to the people to be benefited by the project, if consummated, the committee says:

"The bond issue is not large considering the great good it will do and the size of our county, with total assessed valuation of over \$305,000,000. The tax to provide interest and sinking fund for a twenty-year bond issue would be less than ninety cents per year on each \$1,000 of taxable property. Each year the tax would be reduced as the bonds were paid off. With a first-class system of boulevards, our population would increase rapidly, property would advance in values, many new homes would be built, and there would be much employment for labor.

"We would recommend that the boulevard have a space in the center for trees and be macadamized fifteen to twenty feet wide on each side with No. 1 hard rock or crushed cobblestones, finished with clean sand and oil; one side to be used for horses, carriages and wagons, the other side for automobiles, thereby avoiding accidents."

The economic value of good roads—roads that will endure for generations with the expenditure of a reasonable amount of care annually—has been demonstrated in nearly every civilized country in the world. Without a network of permanent macadamized highways, Holland and Belgium would be unable to compete with the remainder of continental Europe in the markets of the world. Without her magnificent system of country roads, a vast portion of the commerce of France would be tied up during a considerable part of the year. Without her hundreds and thousands of miles of smooth boulevards reaching out to the smallest hamlets on her frontier, England would be a dreary enough land half the year. Without her hundreds of miles of hard, smooth macadam, New Jersey, for miles about her greatest cities, would still witness the hauling of half-ton loads of farm produce during rainy weather instead of four times that amount in each load carried.

Thick muck in the highways leading to two such cities as Los Angeles and Pasadena during and for some time after every fall of rain reeks of pioneer days.

It has been estimated by an eminent authority on this question—Consul General Mason, now stationed at Paris but for many years occupying a similar post at Frankfurt and Berlin, Germany—that scientifically constructed country highways result in a saving of from forty to two hundred per cent in the expense of hauling the necessities of life in Germany and France, according to the density of the population of the districts traversed. This statement, in itself, should be sufficient to convince the rankest skeptic that the old-fashioned highway is a luxury.

Fortunately for the local project, widespread interest is being manifested in it by the people of Los Angeles, as well as by those of Pasadena and the other towns to be directly benefited. There is no doubt whatever that a fine boulevard system would attract and hold a large number of visitors who now make the Riviera their winter home. But this is the least important of the reasons why Los Angeles county should spend three millions of dollars upon the undertaking. The enhancement of our commercial prestige that would follow is of paramount importance. There is greater economy in good roads the year round, almost regardless of the initial expense of construction, than in almost any other public service. A fine system of highways will facilitate trade in all its ramifications. It will

bring the sections touched in more intimate relation with one another. It will encourage the agriculturist and the fruit grower, stimulate them to greater effort, and enable them to market their products at a much lower price than is possible under an indifferent system. Instead of being a burden, as some short-sighted people believe, good roads are a great blessing and a splendid business investment—regarded as an investment alone—for any community.

Let us all work with heart and hand for the success of the good roads movement.

Ante-Diluvian Road-making

The Rev. Robert J. Burdette spoke a number of important truths is just when he addressed the guests of the Union League club at the banquet last week on the subject of "Good Roads". Those who have tried to enjoy automobilism recently will appreciate the truth of what was said concerning "Roadmaking":

"The secret of making good roads is an open one. To look upon a gang of farmers under the direction of a roadmaster making a road or mending one always impresses me as it does to watch a well-meaning and persistent woman trying to drive a tenpenny nail into a cement wall with a banana. My knowledge of the methods of making country

roads is not derived from theorists or the books or any second-hand information, but it is from exact observation.

"The proper time for repairing the country roads is just before the rains. This is a time honored custom throughout the United States. Its antiquity is so great that it would be a profanation of the tradition to change it. I have no doubt that in the olden days men began working the roads just one month before the flood that they might be bottomless when the sun shone down on Ararat. It seems to me that I have either heard or else invented it myself, which is the same thing, that the last copy of the Ante-Diluvian showed a picture of an ancient roadmaster punishing a slave for putting good, clean, hard gravel on a road when there was a miry clay bank and a swamp of alluvial deposit only a mile away from which he could have hauled good road material. In modern road making the alluvial deposit left by the storms of the preceding winter in the ditches on either side of the roadway is carefully preserved against road mending time, and the embattled farmers just before the season of the rains with reluctant scoop heap this material up over the middle of the roads, through which the wagons will plow and the automobiles will stall, the result in profanity being the nth power in each case."

The Japanese Controversy

Scarcely Short of Imbecility

As the facts have now come to be clearly known, it is not easy to find language strong enough to characterize fitly the absurd behavior of the school authorities of San Francisco. They have allowed the merest trifle to assume such dimensions that it is now under serious discussion in every newspaper of ever civilized country of the entire world. * *

* It is evident that the San Francisco school authorities intentionally avoided the adoption of a common-sense rule regarding the age of children in primary classes, in order to seem to have a complaint against the Japanese and an excuse for shutting them out of the ordinary schools and assigning them to the so-called Oriental school, so placed in the burnt district that small children could not get to it. Now that the facts are known there is only one state of mind that the country can as a whole properly adopt with respect to the San Francisco school authorities, and that is one of derision. Foolish and fanatical labor leaders had worked up a strong feeling in favor of the exclusion of the Japanese. And the school board of San Francisco was too cowardly to act with ordinary common sense, and was guilty of conduct that seems scarcely short of imbecility. The solution of the question was per-

fectly simple. As a matter of course, the grown-up Japanese should not have been allowed for a moment to enter the primary grades with white children. Equally as a matter of course, the few scattered Japanese children should have been taken care of,—as the teachers would have been glad to manage them,—without the interference of a political school board governed by demagogues. The young men who wished to learn English could have gone to the Oriental school or could have been taught English in night classes. Happily, the great Japanese nation is now well aware of the friendly sentiments of the American people.

Even if it were desirable to exclude Japanese laborers from this country as the Chinese are already excluded, the California exclusionists have made such action impossible by their extreme folly, for they have antagonized the whole country. There is, of course, an interesting question for the courts to determine, and it might be well for the Government to carry its case to the final test, even if the San Francisco school authorities should come to their senses. * * * With the difficulties involved in its rebuilding and with its municipal government under grave charges, San Francisco has trouble enough without forcing a minor detail of

its school administration into false prominence as a national and international issue.—Review of Reviews.

San Francisco's Duty

The courts must determine whether the Federal Government has any Constitutional right to compel a State to educate anybody, native or foreign. If it has no such right, it has not the power to grant by treaty the right to insist that the State must educate its emigrants. But though the Japanese may not be entitled to mingle indiscriminately with our school children it is our duty to give their lives and property the protection that is guaranteed all our citizens, and at this time we should be careful to give no pretext for Federal interference in their behalf. While no trouble seems likely to arise it is most discreditable to the people of this city that they justify the residents of Eastern states in believing them to be dominated by firebrands eager for the embroilment of the nation.—Town Talk, San Francisco.

A Local View

As the Japanese diplomats are nearly all of them graduates of foreign universities, accomplished linguists, polished men of the world, and profound students of the history and laws of the country to which they are accredited, it is unthinkable that they are not familiar with the complex State and Federal relations of the United States. When, therefore, they prefer a formal diplomatic protest against a practice which they must know to be legal and constitutional, it is evident that it is preferred for a purpose. That purpose is to intensify the attitude of injury assumed by Japan—an attitude assuming that the island empire has been injured by this republic in various ways, and that therefore satisfaction or compensation must be extended. This is the way of Oriental diplomats. While they are excluding us from territory to which our traders are entitled, they obscure this issue by demanding from us as "rights" privileges which do not belong even to citizens of the United States when they are born with colored skins.—The Argonaut, San Francisco.

A Hoodlum Act

No congress could pass a Japanese exclusion act and no president would sign one, because it would be a hoodlum act. There can be no exclusion act aimed at a gentlemanly nation, that is a nation with a stable government. They would resent it. The good will of Japan is the best asset this coast has and it is always a bad plan to begin a trade by hitting your customer over the head. This city pays for its schools and it has a right to run them as badly as it did fifteen years ago if it wants to. It may have the right to exclude all aliens, but I doubt

if it has the right to exclude the aliens of one single nation. In any case it might have been done more gracefully.—Dr. David Starr Jordan.

Our National Impotence

We have found it impossible to compel the public authorities of one of the great cities of this Union to pay a decent regard to the treaty obligations of the United States which the Constitution declares to be the supreme law of the land and have merely become more conscious of national ineptitude when the mayor of that city, amid the applause of an audience composed of the representatives of labor-unions, defied the authority of the general government and heaped insults on the subjects of a friendly power.—New York Journal of Commerce.



A "Bluff" to be "Called"

The eternal gas question apparently is no nearer solution than a week or a month ago. Exactly what line of action will be followed by the recently organized Los Angeles Gas Consumers' Association is not known to us, but in whatever course that organization pursues it should have the unqualified approval and co-operation of every citizen of Los Angeles who believes that a public service corporation, having entered into a contract with its creator, the people, should be compelled to live up to the letter and the spirit of its obligations.

Robert G. Loucks, who is acting as attorney for the association, has won spurs which equip him well for the fray. That he will put up a good strong fight, and a winning fight, few doubt. Whether the association is in need of additional funds to carry on the work we do not know, but if it does stand in need of finances, the demand is pretty sure to be well supplied.

Aside from the investigation, which, by the way, is not being conducted along the lines which it was at first popularly supposed would be followed, the latest development in connection with the gas question is the published announcement that Dr. John R. Haynes and Lieutenant Randolph Miner are at the head of a movement for the organization of a new company for the manufacture of this commodity. Lieutenant Miner has stated that a large number of well-known men of means are interested in the movement. Whether they will build a new plant or undertake to finance the People's Gas Company has not been decided. But under any circumstances the proposal of these gentlemen and their associates to take this proposed step for the welfare of the citizens of Los Angeles will be hailed with delight and satisfaction by the thousands of gas consumers who have suffered, in utter helplessness, at the hands of the abominable trust.

The trouble with the people of Los Angeles is that they have been altogether too tolerant of grievous wrongs at the hands of public utility corporations in the past. All that is necessary to bring the insolent gas trust to terms is a good stiff brush with the public. The trust has been "putting up a good bluff," to use the vernacular; but the public seems to be determined to "call." Success to "the people!" May they keep their nerve up!

LITERATURE OF THE LOCAL STAGE

A Trip Through the Playhouses of Los Angeles by One Who Has Seen the Best the Old and the New Worlds Afford

BY BORIS DE LONDONIER

There is perhaps no city in the world which could be compared with Los Angeles from a theatrical standpoint. In Europe a city of its size has considerable difficulty to support one or at most two theaters, and it would really be difficult to make a European believe that Los Angeles has six of the first class and as many more of the second, without counting those that can hardly be dignified by the name theater. That they really pay, especially those of the better class, is a miracle when one considers the food that they furnish the public.

The theater exists for education or pleasure, and to fulfill either condition should provide that which at least does not injure mind or character nor insult taste or intelligence. One may question whether the productions of the theaters answer to the public demands or whether the desire to be amused makes us accept unthinkingly what is provided, but we cannot deny that our theaters have a strong influence for good or ill, both morally and intellectually. In numbers of theaters Los Angeles is amply provided. How do they rank in quality?

The Auditorium, the most pretentious, is really a beautiful house, but not comfortable in its seating accommodations, and what should be a perfect ventilation is too often more like a gale of wind. It mounts a kind of literature which should not only be condemned by the press but prohibited by the Board of Education as injurious to the cause of education. Plays like "Graustark" or "The Holy City" differ in subject and character but are of like literary value. In "Graustark," for instance, a Duke or a Prince has to be a scoundrel, an American has to go to Europe to save a reigning princess and to fall in love with her, etc., etc., beings and actions of which no healthy mind could conceive, and giving an entirely false idea about the customs of a foreign country.

In "The Holy City" the Bible is made a farce of, unintentionally of course, but from lack of a refined artistic instinct. Our ideals and illusions walk and talk with electric effect and are dragged in the dust and dirt, clothed with false jewels, words and ideas, and one could almost expect a ballet for a brilliant finish. And the public does not really enjoy it—does not know whether to laugh or cry—but it crowds the house! Any one who has seen and known the simplicity, the reverence, the unblemished lives, the hallowed traditions of all that makes the Passion Play as given at Oberammergau can well feel that under such conditions only is such a play possible.

And then we have "The Cowboy and the Lady," a play weak in every sense of the word, in which a woman of little moral stamina is married to a man with none at all. She loves a cowboy, her husband is killed, the suspected cowboy is tried for the murder, but is acquitted; the lady flies to his arms and is presumably happy ever after. No dramatic censor has ever questioned the morality of "The Cowboy and the Lady," yet its tone is not only immoral but vulgar as well. One marvels that Florence Stone, who is really an actress of decided talent with a beautiful voice capable of any modulation, should be satisfied to waste her time on such literature. Perhaps the cause may be found in her manager, whose talents are along these lines. The thousands of dollars that were spent to erect this beautiful house should have helped to raise dramatic standards in Los Angeles, but, so far, the sins against good taste that are committed there on six days of the week cannot be expiated even by the divine services held there on the seventh.

From the Auditorium we go to the Mason Opera House, which is closed often and opens its doors for special stars only, most of the time acceptable. It provides a variety to suit all tastes, from the beauty of Maxine Elliot, through the artistic productions of Olga Nethersole and the Symphony concerts, to a "Ham Tree," as yet to find its western public. The best of recent offerings has been "Sapho," which necessarily revives the much discussed question of this kind of literature. As long as the world lasts there probably will exist a certain type of intellect which cannot distinguish between subject and effect, a conventional morality that is not morality at all. To such it is needless to try to point out the value of the pitiless lessons of a play like "Sapho"—the lesson of a great love and a greater renunciation will go for naught. To those we can cheerfully recommend "The Ladies and the Cowboys" of the stage.

At the Belasco we find a stock company which feeds the public with the same style of plays for years. There are "Old Heidelberg," "Why Jones or Smith Left Home," "The Private Secretary," etc., old and favorite plays of no especially high order as literature, but catering to a normal, healthy taste for clean amusement. The Morosco, whose specialty seems to be historical—or hysterical—plays, is similar to the Belasco in character. "Dorothy Vernon," the present offering, is staged and played very well indeed, and if a certain finesse is lacking at times the matinee girl probably does not miss it. For

instance, in the scene which should be the most beautiful of all (where Dorothy tells John to flirt with the Queen), the effect is spoiled by methods which are more suited to Bill or Bob or whatever his name may be when he flirts with Sis Hopkins.

The Grand Opera House caters to the taste of a special public, made up mostly from the working classes and to a very large extent of boys and girls between the ages of fifteen and twenty. They fill the house, following with interest all imaginable killings, assassinations and butcheries—and many times unimaginable ones. To many of them it means real Life with a capital L, well calculated to allure to the glorious role of hero or heroine of some Death Valley and to induce a contempt for humdrum everyday duties. The influence of this class of theater is actively for bad.

And now to the Orpheum for an evening—if we are lucky enough to get in—for the "Sold Out" sign seems a permanent ornament of the box office. We go expecting to see some thrilling acts in the acrobatic line, or young and pretty chansonettes or something really funny or witty. Occasionally a star of this kind loses it way down here and is much appreciated. But most of the time we get sketches and more sketches, written by the same people who perform them according to their ability as originators and interpreters, and it is lamentably seldom that these sketches contain either wit or spirit. But, all in all, it is not a bad place to spend a leisure hour; one's mind and emotions can rest quietly, all undisturbed by the wails of Mary of Magdala in the fearful suspense before the poor but honest hero stops the maddened horses that are dragging the beautiful heiress to certain death!

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT?

New Aspect of the Much-discussed Garbage Question Presented to the City Authorities—Dumping Into the Sea Would be Folly

While Los Angeles rejoices exceedingly over the rapid increase in population which has made the city the wonder of the country, it suffers from growing pains, numerous and varied. The gas shortage produces twinges of discomfort, the best transportation facilities in the United States cramp home-going crowds every night and the garbage incineration produces a municipal headache when the figures representing its annual cost are studied by the taxpayers.

The garbage problem has been worked on for the last three years with results more or less satisfactory, and, although the incinerator has been in operation successfully since last April, the Board of Public Works is confronted by the fact that the cost of collection and disposal is at least \$5,000 a month. This week the plan to gather the city's refuse, carry it ten miles out to sea and there cast it upon the water has been presented by Frederick J. Nicholson, real estate dealer and contractor. This scheme has but one recommendation—cheapness. It is valuable principally because it awakens citizens to the need of providing the best, the most healthful and the most economical system of disposing of its waste material. The experiment of throwing garbage into the water has been tried in New York, which has been quick to utilize every possible means of getting rid of what is always the gravest menace to municipal health. Although the unloading of the refuse took place twenty miles from shore, there was soon vigorous protest, for much of it drifted back. The distance from shore was increased to thirty, forty, fifty and finally sixty miles, but invariably there was cause for complaint. The re-

sorts on the New Jersey coast suffered from what was a most serious nuisance and several of them obtained injunctions.

It is generally conceded that incineration is the best method of disposing of garbage. Most of the large cities in Europe have adopted this system, which in many cases has become a source of substantial profit. It is the opinion that Los Angeles has provided the right apparatus in the establishment of the big incinerator in the southeastern part of the city, but there are executive difficulties that belong especially to the Southern California metropolis. The character of the garbage from Los Angeles differs materially from that in eastern cities. It is composed largely of fruit and vegetable products that are exceedingly wet. There is only a small amount of material which is inflammable. Little fuel is mingled with the damp mass that goes into the furnaces. The greatest expense in the aggregate of \$5,000 a month, however, is the cost of hauling. The city now has thirty-five wagons that cover certain routes, for the area entitled to service is carefully districted, parts of it receiving visits from the wagon daily, while in the outlying streets the semi-weekly and weekly call is scheduled. An effort is made to insure service to as great a territory as possible within the city limits, but it is impossible to reach every neighborhood and naturally a small proportion of the taxpayers feel defrauded. When it is remembered that Los Angeles is a city of magnificent distances, the difficulty of making long hauls through streets that are not paved can be appreciated. There are points eight miles from the furnaces that must be reached and a little com-

putation reveals how much the thirty-five wagons find to do.

The garbage problem, when viewed in connection with the incinerator, does not affect hotels nor boarding houses, as all restaurants and all places that sell food are compelled to dispose of garbage by what is called "private collection." This means that enterprising farmers may use the refuse for feeding hogs, cattle and chickens. There is an ordinance forbidding these private collectors from plying their trade in daytime, but it is frequently ignored. The immense bulk of this garbage which must be disposed of in an independent manner complicates the problem of municipal hygiene, even though it does not enter into the estimate of the expense of the incinerator. The system encourages the feeding of animals on swill and affords a prolific cause of milk contamination. The flesh of animals and fowls fattened on the refuse of a great city furnishes food especially adapted to the breeding of disease. Thus the waste material removed as a protection of health returns in a different form to produce sickness.

Two furnaces are now in operation at the Los Angeles incinerator. Each has a capacity of one hundred tons a day. A temperature of about 1,200 degrees is employed in reducing the garbage, and this terrific heat can be increased almost one hundred per cent. No fault is to be found with the operation of the plant—at least that assurance is given out by the Board of Public Works. The expense is what is causing anxiety and encouraging the board to incline an ear to every proposition made with the promise that the \$5,000-a-month expense account will be cut down.

It is announced that a number of contractors have made offers for the job of disposing of the refuse at a cost far below that incurred under municipal management and thus there is a chance for the members of the board to make practical application of their knowledge of arithmetic. If there is extravagance under the present management, the men to whom the city entrusts its business should be able to stop the leaks. If private contractors can do the work as well for less money than the city is at fault. If contractors intend to cut down expenses by supplying poorer service, then certainly they should not be permitted to take the work away from municipal control.

Students of civic affairs point out the need of economy in hauling. In Berlin the garbage wagons ply in small districts and the wagon boxes containing the collections of each day are slipped on the trucks of street cars and transported to the place of final disposal. This system might be successful in Los Angeles, where every district is reached by electric railways. If several stations were established in various parts of the city and from them the loads of refuse were sent to the incinerator by rail

there would be a great saving of time and expense.

Los Angeles is destined to become an immense city and it is important that the people of today should make wise preparation for the people of tomorrow. Within ten years it will increase with a momentum greater than that of the last decade and this is not a time to be penny-wise and pound-foolish. Probably there is little danger that the plan of casting the garbage into the sea will be considered seriously, but even if it were, the beautiful towns built on the edge of the beaches would object so insistently that it would be impossible to experiment with a process which would mean wholesale contamination of the clear waters of the Pacific ocean.



Work of the Y. M. C. A.

The annual report of the secretary of the Los Angeles Young Men's Christian Association, D. E. Luther, for the year 1906, is in itself one of the most powerful arguments in behalf of a generous public support of that institution which could have been devised. The facts presented to illustrate the growth of the association and the noble work that it is accomplishing go to prove that no other similar organization in America enjoys broader opportunities for doing a good work, all things considered, than the Y. M. C. A. of Los Angeles. A few sentences in Secretary Luther's splendid report are worthy of preservation. He says:

"Was it ever the privilege of any association to enjoy broader opportunities for reaching young men than the peculiar conditions of Los Angeles offer? Could there be a city where the needs of young men are greater? Our city can well be called beautiful and the many churches with the Godly pastors and laymen, are ever alert to the needs of the young men. But while this is true, it is also true that the temptations under which our young men are placed are legion. Were it proper to take the time it would be impossible for me to give you even a glimpse of what has come to me from ruined young men and broken-hearted fathers and mothers. It means that no other agency can reach and help these homeless and many times hopeless young men, as can this many-sided work.

"The Young Men's Christian Association is not a social club, still it has strong social features. It is not a college, yet it is doing a most practical work on educational lines. It is not an athletic club, still the Young Men's Christian Associations of America control the clean athletic sports of the country. It is not a church, neither has it ever been, or is it now trying to take the place of the church. On the contrary, it is an auxiliary of the church in a special work for young men."

A resume of the report shows that during 1906 no less than 706 men and boys registered in sixty-five different classes in the educational department, which had an enrollment of but eighteen less than a thousand. Forty-seven teachers have taught nearly forty different subjects and 155 class sessions have been held, with an attendance of 14,476. The gospel meetings had an attendance of 12,355. At these meetings 81 requests for prayer were made. These men were all personally dealt with. Forty-seven men made confession of faith. The association was called upon by the business men of the city 666 times for help, 519 men applied for positions, and 362 men were sent to places.

MAGNIFICENT NATURAL PLAYGROUND

Southern Californians Will Become Arroyo Seco Enthusiasts if They Take the Time to Study the Beauties of This Famed Spot

BY AN OUT-DOOR WOMAN

It is indeed a piece of good fortune that the women of the various organizations working for our city and county beautiful have seen their way clear to concentrate effort this year on the Arroyo Seco. One wonders how many persons in Los Angeles and Pasadena really appreciate how much there is of beauty and wonder in this long, narrow wash extending in sweeping reaches from the city to mountain fastnesses beyond Mount Lowe.

To those who know the project outlined for the preservation of the Arroyo Seco as a pleasure ground, it seems so easy, so feasible, if the general public could be made to understand and to appreciate what might be done. In the great system of

make Carlotta boulevard a dream on those rare days when you wish to get away from the noise and crush of our terrifically progressive city. Then pick your way over the stones to Sycamore Grove. Follow the Salt Lake track till you are beyond the grove and through the jungle of blackberries, scrub oak, elder and sycamore and then on through the pass between the hills at the bottom of East avenue Fifty-one. Here, leaving the track, follow the road out into the open, where you will see rising abruptly from the meadow a high wooded hill usually called the "island." Between this "island" and the east bank of the arroyo there is a magnificent forest of sycamores—about eighty acres of grand old trees.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE ARROYO SECO FROM A RESIDENCE

beautiful drives gradually forming and spreading throughout Southern California, there is nothing yet conceived that can exceed in beauty and interest this arroyo drive. Leaving the proposed chain of city parks at some point between Fremont Gate at the reservoir, it would in time swing across the river to the west bank of the arroyo, following that west bank to Sycamore Grove along Carlotta boulevard, already dedicated for that purpose.

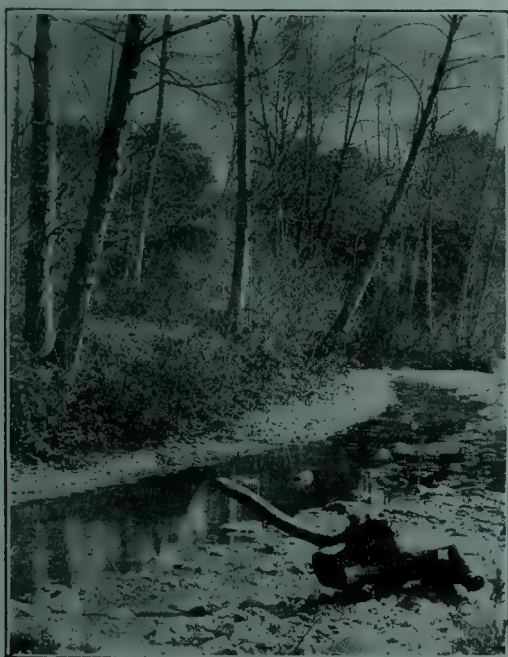
Go down Avenue Forty-one or Forty-three past the places of Idah Meacham Strobridge, E. K. Foster and Charles F. Lummis, stand on the bridge crossing the stream, now swollen by the heavy rains, and see for yourself how rolling away a few boulders and planting a few more sycamores would

The good people of Garvanza and Highland Park long have dreamed of this for a city park. The city ought to have it. Just go out to look at it, every man, and ask yourself if you don't think it would be a splendid playground for your asphalt-trained children.

Beyond this eighty acres of woodland, if you are not too tired, hasten on under the Santa Fe bridge past the gas works into what the old Spaniards call the Arroyo Verde. You will wet your boots here. Perhaps you would better climb a hill at Garvanza and drop down into the arroyo again where San Pasqual avenue leaves Pasadena avenue at the west end of the Salt Lake bridge. It would be impossible to obtain for the city the many acres of sycamores

between Garvanza and South Pasadena, but several tracts of thirty or forty acres each could be bought and connected by San Pasqual avenue, or a boulevard near the east bank of the arroyo.

At Columbia street, Pasadena, any general drive should leave the bed of the arroyo and follow the present famed Arroyo drive to Linda Vista bridge. This bridge is below and to the north of the west end of Colorado street. From the drive you will look across the tree-tops to the beautiful San Rafael hills. In places the arroyo is very narrow and wild and the stream in winter is a roaring torrent. To get to this part of the arroyo, if you are interested enough to give the trip a second day, you would better take a car to the west end of California street, Pasadena, and then walk. But if you wish to follow the ideal drive on to the mountains, you would



IN ARROYO SECO

better hire a saddle horse or a carriage from a Pasadena livery.

From the west end of Colorado street find your way by the drinking fountain on across Linda Vista bridge. There is a splendid long pepper tree avenue through the entire Linda Vista district. In the afternoon, as the long shadows of the Devil's Gate mountains stretch across the high plateau, you look beyond a wide stretch of arroyo, quite desert-like, up the slopes of Altadena to the blue wall of the Sierra Madres, and can challenge the world for a more beautiful play of sunset coloring.

It is only because so few know how lovely this lonely waste can be that the pepper tree drive is not better known in Los Angeles. From Devil's Gate to the mountains, you might adventure and be

thankful that the citizens of Pasadena are alive to the necessity of preserving the hundreds of magnificent trees under which they camp in summer and of restoring by judicious planting those portions devastated by the ruthless woodcutter and the annual brush fires.

If once you begin this series of outdoor jaunts, you will become an arroyo enthusiast. You will hold up the hands of the women who are striving to save it from the spoiler in order that you and your children's children and all who come to this delectable land may enjoy its natural beauty forever.



Arts and Crafts

More than a hundred members and friends of the Arts and Crafts Society last Monday enjoyed the first Bohemian night in the new quarters, on the third floor of the Wright and Callender building. Specimens of work by the members were displayed on the walls of the spacious room. Photographs, free-hand drawings, water color designs and pencil sketches were attractively arranged—all on the line, for there was plenty of space. Specimens of wood carving and metal work were exhibited. A big mission table held all the latest periodicals devoted to arts and crafts and there were plenty of comfortable chairs that invited pleasant chats about work. Of course, there was more or less shop talk, but as the members represented many branches of work combining beauty and utility it touched numerous topics. Mrs. S. S. Frackleton, the famous potter of Chicago, was the guest of honor. She made a little speech in which she told how she happened to take up the vocation to which she has devoted many busy years. She is an advocate of artistic expression through the simplest mediums and her first piece, which is now in the Pennsylvania Academy of Design, was done with the assistance of a workman who was employed to model the earthen ware household utensils of commerce. R. Mackay Fripp, president of the Arts and Crafts Society, acted as host of the evening. Coffee and sandwiches were served and the Bohemian evening was a success in every way. At the next month's meeting exhibits will be confined to metal work and bookbinding.



Increased Copper Output

The copper production of Arizona still leads as the most important factor in the mineral yield of that territory. Each year a new record is made in the amount of copper produced, and the 1906 statistics when finally compiled should show an increase of from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 pounds over the 1905 output. Had not the recent floods and lack of fuel interfered with the continuous operation of the smelters the increase would have been larger by probably 10,000,000 pounds. The 1905 gain over 1904 showed an increase of some 45,000,000 pounds.

"Lady Bountiful" by Amateurs

Pinero's charming play, "Lady Bountiful," was presented Monday evening at Cumnock Hall by the Haresfoot Dramatic Club under the direction of Miss Jane Butt. The club has among its members several players who are far above the standard of ordinary professionals, and the performance was so smooth and so well-balanced that the audience might easily have believed that a New York production somehow had been misplaced in Cumnock Hall. Miss Butt, who is known as an actress of unusual talents, proved that she is a stage manager of splendid ability.

Miss Willamene Wilkes as Lady Bountiful gave a delightful piece of portraiture, sweet, dignified and convincing. Miss Wilkes has that rare gift, a beautiful voice, and her work shows an exquisite refinement. Miss Eva Johnson and Miss May Scott were pretty, dainty and clever, while Miss Allie Hallett Taylor, Miss Erma Lane and Miss Grace Harman demonstrated that their natural talents had been well directed. Miss Susan Looney and Miss Pearl Humphrey were most acceptable in charac-



MISS WILLAMENE WILKES

terizations that were more or less exacting. Max Parker in the role of Sir Richard Philliter and Dan Blair as Sir Lucian Brent made the most of their parts. Alfred G. Wilkes doubled as Roderick Heron and Pedgrift and was a tower of strength to the company, for he is an actor of tremendous promise and unusual versatility. The cast was as follows;

Sir Richard Philliter, Max Parker; Sir Lucian Brent, Dan Blair; Donald Heron, Raymond Freeman; Roderick Heron, Alfred G. Wilkes; John Veale, Leo Pierson; Wimple, A. B. Chittenden; Pedgrift, Alfred G. Wilkes; Camilla Brent, Lady Bountiful, Miss Willamene Wilkes; Miss Annie Brent, Miss Eva Johnson; Miss Beatrice Brent, Miss May Scott; Mrs. John Veale, Miss Pearl Humphrey; Miss Margaret Veale, Miss Allie Hal-

lett Taylor; Mrs. Hodnutt, Miss Susan Looney; Amelia, Miss Erma Lane; Floyce, Miss Grace Carmen.

Dr. Howard—Critic and Historian

Among the intellectual influences of Los Angeles Burt Estes Howard wields a power that confers special distinction upon the city. Dr. Howard is pastor of the Church of the Unity, but, considering him as a literary man apart from his place as a leader of religious thought, he must be acknowledged as one of the big men, who will have a permanent place in literature. His recent monumental work, "The German Empire," in the preparation of which he labored for five years, has brought him international recognition and has marked him as a scholar of the first rank. As an orator he has the gift of eloquence, which illumines any subject that he discusses, and for that reason he is able to hold an audience, even when he talks on the most abstruse topics. Browning's "Paracelsus" last Sunday evening was the subject of a critical review, enlightening and profound. It ended with a reading from the famous poem. Boston or New York, London or Oxford could not offer anything better in the line of literary analysis than this Sunday evening lecture enjoyed by men and women who represent the best professional and social life of the city.

The Mayor and the Square Deal

Mayor Harper has suggested to the City Council that it adopt an ordinance creating for the city the office of sealer of weights and measures and providing adequate penalties for violating the standards of measurement and for the use of measures which do not bear the official stamp of the proposed new official. As it is the first ordinance whose passage has been requested by Mayor Harper it undoubtedly will become a law. It certainly ought to. It is a notorious fact, and a keen disgrace, that numerous merchants have become adept at foisting short weights and short measures upon a helpless public. The average housewife, who receives groceries and provisions ordered for home consumption, is compelled to take what is offered, frequently by an unscrupulous dealer, simply because she has no proper scales or fluid measure in the house. A pint and a half of olive oil, "maple" syrup, vinegar and other fluid food or condiment frequently passes for a quart; and in more instances than can be counted sugar, flour in small quantities, and other articles which are doled out by the pound are delivered "short." A dealer who sells less than a quart for a quart and less than a pound for a pound is nothing more nor less than a thief and should be punished as such. For the sake of thousands of housewives who are being imposed upon every day in the year it is to be hoped that the council will take the same view of this proposed measure as Mayor Harper does and pass the ordinance at the first opportunity.

Danger to Motorists

"What is the greatest danger encountered in running an automobile?" And without hesitation the chauffeur answered, "The police."—Washington Star.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Mrs. Borglum's Work

In her picturesque studio out at Sierra Madre, Elizabeth Borglum has been working faithfully four days a week, reluctantly leaving her bungalow the last two days to meet pupils in her city studio in the Blanchard Building. Since her return from Paris Mrs. Borglum has made the most of her opportunities to sketch the California landscapes she has always loved so well. She has a keen appreciation of the special characteristics of the coast country and with a rare tenderness and feeling paints delicious glimpses of the outdoor world.

When she first began to work with brush and color this artist painted flowers so exquisitely that they made her famous in the East. Then she went to Paris, where she studied under the best masters and found success in landscape painting, for she has the gift of poetry and she interprets the meaning of the sunset and the sunrise, the coming of spring-time and the fading of autumn with a tenderness that makes a direct appeal to the heart.

Mrs. Borglum believes much in the power of

for it to all who come in contact with her. For this reason she has had extraordinary success with pupils, who find inspiration to sincere effort in association with her. Every Saturday afternoon Mrs. Borglum receives visitors in her city studio and two Sundays each month her bungalow is open to visitors.

Distinguished Miniature Painters

Reproductions of two of Miss Lida Price's pictures, exhibited in the Paris salons of 1905 and 1906, have been printed in the *Pacific Outlook*. Both of these, "The Girl in White" and "The Little Milliner," have awakened the widest interest in the personality of the artist, whose work reveals talent of the highest order and the best training. Miss Price is a young woman, who was born and reared in the Middle West. She has passed many years in Paris, where she studied under the foremost painters. She was one of the prize winners in the Julian school and she won the sort of success that is dearest to the conscientious student. Miss Price has come to Los Angeles with her friends and associate, Miss Mary Harland, an English artist of distin-



PAINTING BY MRS. ELIZABETH BORGLUM

technique. No painter could be more conscientious than she, and she has accomplished wonders by her perseverance. Now and then she likes to turn aside from landscapes, which reveal the larger view, to try her skill in studies of texture—still-life sketches in which she may employ her unusual gifts in the handling of color. Recently she has been at work on a study of California grapes that reminds art lovers of the picture shown in the Ruskin exhibition of 1905. This is not like the earlier work, except in excellence of achievement. Foliage and fruit are treated with an exactness of detail quite at variance with the artist's broader style in the handling of landscapes and it is a fine example of delicate realism. The colors are wonderfully luminous; there is atmosphere and beauty in this canvas. No one has a wider personal influence than this modest woman, who loves her art and imparts a reverence

guished attainment. Miss Harland has won most unusual recognition as a miniature painter and has exhibited in the Paris salons as well as in London. After the Wagner exhibition the work of these two remarkable women will be exhibited in the Steckel gallery.

Fine Arts League to Incorporate

Members of the Fine Arts League, of which Mrs. W. H. Housh is chairman, held a meeting Tuesday at which it was decided to apply for incorporation papers. The league now has on its membership rolls many prominent men and women. The board of directors includes: Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. Margaret Collier Graham, Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, Mrs. J. E. Cowles, Mrs. D. G. Stephens, Mrs. Florence C. Porter, Mrs. C. L. Lewis, Mrs. Charles N. Flint, Mrs. E. K. Foster,

Mrs. Albert M. Stephens, Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt, Mrs. J. E. Stearns, Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum and Mrs. J. P. Spencer.

A Vanishing Connoisseur

Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart, widely known as a patron of art, has decided to relinquish her residence in Los Angeles. As soon as she can dispose of her many valuable possessions she will go to New York and thence to Paris, where she will make a new home. At the meeting of the Ruskin Art Club Wednesday, two of Mrs. Hart's valuable paintings, Moran's "Nearing Port" and Bogert's "Autumn Sunset," were hung on the walls of the club room, while her library of art books, many of her prized engravings and other beautiful gifts had been conveyed to the organization. The two big paintings, however, were not presents, although they were acquired through Mrs. Hart's generosity and were the means of settling finally the question of the disposal of the \$1,000 that she contributed to the club for the purpose of buying pictures for the permanent art gallery. Mrs. Hart, who had become impatient because the progress of the building scheme was slow, gave the club the privilege of using her \$1,000 and the money was spent for two pictures that she owned. This little business transaction was most fortunate for the club and it enabled this member, who has been so closely identified with it, to show her liberality, for the two paintings were disposed of at bargain prices. The news of Mrs. Hart's intended departure from California has awakened interest among all the art collectors, and it is said that General H. G. Otis has bought a number of the treasures that have ornamented the big house at Ninth street and Burlington avenue.

Art Notes

William Wendt will send a dozen of his pictures to Chicago for exhibition the first week of February.

The San Francisco Guild of Arts and Crafts will give an exhibition of European posters this month.

Jules Pages, who is again at work in San Francisco, is said to have a number of important commissions from eastern magazines. He will make illustrations of the "reconstruction period," if rumor is correct.

Joseph Greenbaum has made such a success of his life class that it now meets five days in the week. This class, composed of girls, has made rapid progress and several of its members have talent of a high order.

Scores of visitors were disappointed by the delay in the exhibition of Rob Wagner's pictures at the Steckel gallery. Owing to the numerous washouts between Santa Barbara and Los Angeles, it was impossible for Mr. Wagner to ship his pictures on time. They are now in place and the exhibition is one of the most important of the season. Mr. Wagner will live in Los Angeles from this time on and he will be a great addition to the artists' colony.



Fares for the Fat

Fat woman (to cabman)—How much do you charge a mile? Cabby—In your case, madam, I'll have to charge by the pound.—Watsonville Register.

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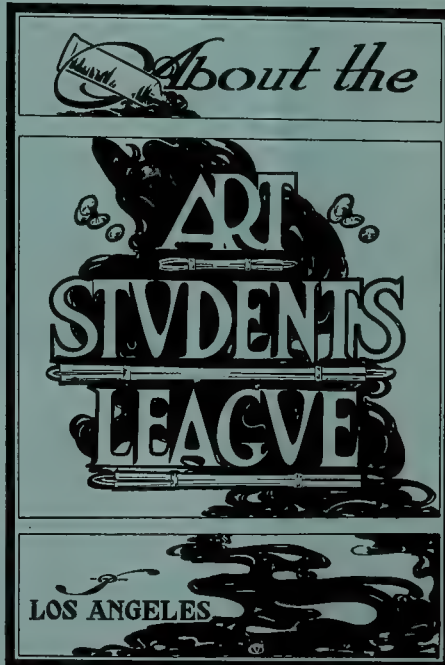
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MUSIC THEATERS

The Symphony Concerts

Tchaikowsky's great Fourth Symphony is an ambitious undertaking even for an orchestra of established reputation and the rendition by the Los Angeles society on January 18 necessarily must be open to criticism. To the musician the interpretation was often disappointing but the general music loving public was glad to have been privileged to hear it all.

Tchaikowsky wrote this symphony in 1877, during a period of great mental and physical depression. It was dedicated to Nadejda von Meck, whose sympathetic appreciation of his genius made much of his work possible. It was considered by him to be his best work, "a labor of love," as he wrote in a letter to a friend. "There is not a single bar in this Fourth Symphony of mine which I have not truly felt and which is not an echo of my inmost spiritual life." To Nadejda von Meck alone he told what that life had meant to him, the inexorable fate, inescapable and invincible, the growing sense of despair, the attempt to find refuge in the life of dreams, the rude awakening by Fate, only to find that there is no haven. In the second movement there is the regret for vanished joys—a retrospect of the days when youth was strong and hopeful. Detached pictures flit through the third movement, reminiscences of the folk songs and dances of Russia. And in the last movement comes the cheering hope that life may yet be endured by entering into the gladness of other lives.

Before this symphony was given to the world Tchaikowsky sent it to his friend Taneier for criticism. Taneier found the Andante charming, the Scherzo exquisite, but condemned the Trio, because it sounded like ballet music! To this criticism Tchaikowsky took exception, as Taneier did not find the portion mentioned instrumentally bad—only reminiscent of the ballet, appealing to Beethoven who frequently made use of such effects.

On its first hearing in St. Petersburg and in Dresden the Fourth Symphony was enthusiastically received, but its first Paris production by the Colonne orchestra met with only a partial success. The first and last movements were received with "icy coldness" and the public showed enthusiasm only for the Scherzo and portions of the Audante.

The programmes for the following symphony concerts are arranged with more of a thought to the ability of the orchestra, but it is difficult to understand the choice of soloists when we have among us such exceptional artists as Anton Wilczek, Wenzel Kopta, Otie Chew, Peje Storck, Harry Lott and Tom Karl—artists of whom any city in the country could well be proud.

On the evening of January 18 Olga Steeb, the young pianist, appeared in a programme much above

her ability. It would hardly be just to go into detail as she is doubtless not responsible for the selections. On her public appearance three years ago she gave promise of unusual talent. It was, therefore, an unlooked for disappointment to find that the three years have not been years of growth but even in some ways of deterioration. One misses the freshness that was then a charm of her playing and in its place finds a sentimentality and monotony entirely out of keeping with her youth. If she is ever to have the success in the real musical world that she seemed to promise, she will first have to get rid of many wrong ideas of interpretation, phrasing and rhythm—and before long it will be too late.

VERO.

Miss Chew's Recital

Miss Otie Chew, who will give a recital Friday evening, February 1, at Simpson Auditorium, is an



MISS OTIE CHEW

artist of the foremost rank. Since she came to Los Angeles to pass the first weeks of winter, she has been heard now and then in one or two compositions that demonstrated her technical equipment, her poetic temperament and her skill as an interpreter, but there has not been an opportunity to judge of her versatility and her ability to do big things. The programme arranged for her concert will test the

violinist's best powers and it will be of special interest to musicians. Miss Chew has been soloist twice for the Philharmonic Orchestra of Berlin and has played three times with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra. She has been a pupil of Ysaye and Sauret, who have been proud to claim her as a worthy representative of their ability as teachers. The programme for the concert in which Peje Storck, the eminent pianist will assist, follows:

Sonata for violin and piano, Op. 47 (Kreutzer), Beethoven. Concerto for violin, A Major, Op. 45, C. Sinding. Sonata for violin and piano, Op. 24, E. Sjogren; Romanze, Dvorak; Air Pathetique, Frederick Stevenson; Ave Marie, Schubert-Wilhelmj; Caprice Andalouse, Saint-Saens.

Mr. Storck's Recovery

After an illness of three months Peje Storck will appear at Simpson's Auditorium with Otie Chew on February 1. Among other members of a most beautiful programme Beethoven's "Kreutzer Sonata" and a sonata by Sjogren are promised.

Mr. Storck is well known as an ensemble player, having been once the pianist of the Brussels String



PEJE STORCK

Quartet which is considered one of the best existing organizations of the kind, and when the celebrated Meiniger Quartet appeared in Brussels, Mr. Storck was chosen as assistant. Miss Chew's appreciation of his work is shown in the fact that she has postponed this concert three times in order that he might appear on the programme. As Mr. Storck is not entirely well yet, he will not be heard in any solos and on the same account he has had to give up his tour in the north on which he was to have been assisted by Miss Chew. Should Mr. Gibbons, Mr. Storck's manager, undertake this tour with Miss Chew on account of a few settled dates with musical clubs, he will be obliged to secure another pianist.

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Indian Crafts Exhibition

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Miss Langham's Success

Margaret Langham in "Ranson's Folly" at the Belasco Theater this week again demonstrated that she has reached a place where she is to be counted as an actress of something more than possibilities. Since her success in "The Little Minister" she has had few opportunities to reveal her best talents, but the last two weeks have proved that she has been steadily growing in her art, while she has been appearing in minor parts. She has acquired technique and she has learned to use her emotional powers with a delicate sense of light and shade. As Mary Cahill she is altogether satisfactory in a role rather difficult because of its Richard Harding Davis qualities. Lewis Stone as Ranson is, as usual, up to the most exacting requirements. Miss Marion Berg does a clever piece of acting as Maya Kelly and Miss Marie Howe is convincing as the haughty wife of the colonel.

Belasco's New Leading Woman

Miss Lillian Albertson, the new leading woman at the Belasco Theater, will be introduced to the Los Angeles public next Monday as Dulcie in Henry Arthur Jones's play "The Masqueraders." Miss Albertson comes to the coast from Rochester, N. Y., where she has been with the Baker stock company. She is young, pretty and talented. A native of Pleasanton, California, she acquired her first stage training at the Alcazar Theater, San Francisco. She had the leading woman's role when Liebler and Company starred Edward J. Morgan in Hall Caine's "The Prodigal Son" and she played in George H. Broadhurst's production of "The Coward" in Chicago last summer.

Audiences Make Merry

Hundreds who enjoyed long laughs at the Mason Opera House this week will say that McIntyre and Heath in "The Ham Tree" are the most amusing actors seen in Los Angeles this winter, and, therefore, it is superfluous to point out that the so-called play has neither plot nor sequence. "The Ham Tree" fulfills the press agent's promises and nothing more need be said, except that the co-stars are as funny as they used to be when they were in the minstrel business. Frederick V. Bowers contributed a number of popular songs, which delighted the audiences and many clever specialties brightened the performances.

At the Auditorium

"The Cowboy and The Lady," beautifully put on at the Auditorium this week by the Ferris Stock company, pleased the large audiences, which accepted cheerfully the absurd study of western life as it appears to the eastern playwright. Miss Florence Stone as Mrs. Weston did much with her part and Mr. Ferris as Teddy North proved to be an ideal stage hero. The melodrama supplies plenty of interest and dramatic action and it is well staged. It was enthusiastically received by the crowds that have acquired the habit of attending the Auditorium performances.

Indian Play Tiresome

At the Burbank this week Sedley Brown's "A Navajo's Love" is played with first rate scenery and plenty of Indian accessories, but the drama is

one that evidently depresses the company. Miss Van Buren has a bad time, so does Mr. Desmond. The play, which is loosely constructed, contains enough material to satisfy every one who wants a big return in quantity for money expended at the box office.

Musical Comedy Coming

"The Umpire," which will be at the Mason for a week's engagement beginning February 4, is said to be a sane, amusing comedy built on an interesting plot. The music is bright and catchy and it is announced that the chorus, trained by Julian Mitchell, is composed of young women who can sing. Fred Mace is the leading comedian.

Amusement Notes

St. Vincent's Dramatic Club will present four one-act plays in the Father Myer hall, next Thursday evening, under the direction of Miss Hilda Gilbert.

Jacob Riis, whom President Roosevelt called the "most useful citizen in New York" will lecture in Simpson Auditorium, Friday evening, February 8 on "The Battle of the Slums." The lecture will be profusely illustrated.

Wenzel Kopta, the Bohemian violinist, who has decided to remain in Los Angeles, will give a recital in Simpson Auditorium Thursday evening, February 7, when he will be assisted by Heinrich Von Stein, the German pianist.

Preparations for the Shrine Society circus are progressing successfully. Thirty young men, who are now engaged in the offices and commercial centers of Los Angeles, will appear in the rings as clowns, well trained and really funny.

B. R. Baumgardt will appear as the fourth of the lecturers engaged for the University course. His subject "Vienna and Budapest" will be illustrated with colored lantern slides. Mr. Baumgardt will speak Tuesday evening, February 26, in Simpson Auditorium.

Members of the Woman's Orchestra, who have worked for twelve years under the baton of Harley Hamilton will give a reception and testimonial concert to their director. There are sixty in the famous organization and a fine programme is promised. The Mason Opera House has been chosen as the place for the concert, but the date is not yet announced.

BRIGDEN AND PEDERSEN

JEWELERS

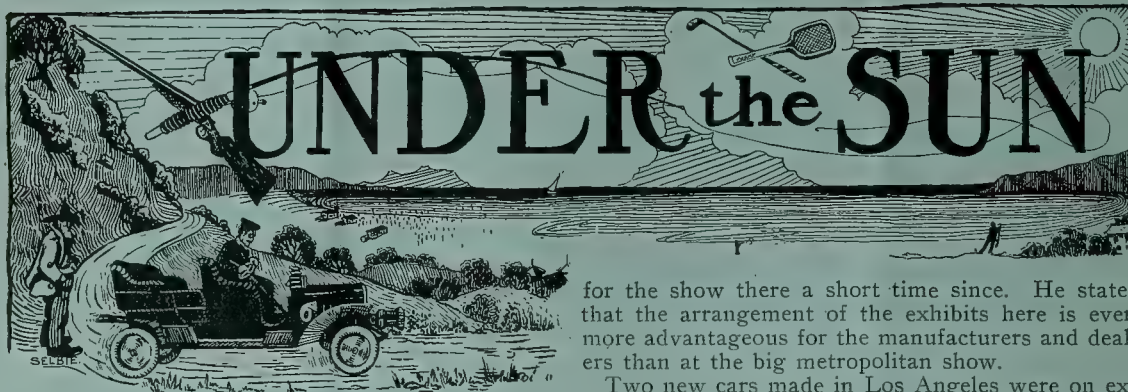
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The Auto Show

The first automobile show to be held on the Pacific coast was opened on the evening of January 21 in Morley's rink on Grand avenue. Mayor Harper manipulated the switch that caused the brilliant incandescent lights throughout the great building to flash upon the array of what were once known as "horseless carriages," and in response to a popular demand he made a brief speech.

The automobile show is a show in more than one sense. While primarily intended to exhibit the progress made in the manufacture of these now popular vehicles and to give to the various manufacturers an opportunity to acquaint the public with the merits of their respective machines, the exhibit is a good deal of a spectacle in other ways. At no time in history have so many automobiles of various makes been assembled in any one spot west of Chicago. On the opening night just one less than a hundred cars were on the floor. All are operated by gasoline except two, which were electrics. Great interest centered in the high-power runabouts, which are rapidly becoming very popular among those who desire a moderate priced machine for every-day purposes. Many of the models of other cars were new to Los Angeles, having been turned out by the factories very recently.

The value of the cars exhibited the first night approximated a quarter of a million of dollars, but as several new cars were brought into the building after the opening night, the total amount represented during the show exceeded that figure. These were rendered almost dazzling in their beauty by the ten thousand electric lights festooned and banked throughout the rink, making the display decidedly spectacular. A brand-new automobile, fresh from the factory, is a beauty, anyway; and when it is polished like a grand piano or a thousand-dollar rosewood or mahogany center-table and there are a hundred of them artistically arranged and set off to advantage by lights and floral and other decorations, none can gain an adequate idea of the attractiveness of the scene without beholding it.

It is estimated that fully three thousand persons visited the show the first night, and interest has been kept up to the end. Many of the visitors were from out of town, though most of them were residents of Los Angeles and auto enthusiasts who are spending the winter here. G. L. Mozelle, who has had charge of the decorations, is a partner in the concern which decorated Madison Square Garden

for the show there a short time since. He states that the arrangement of the exhibits here is even more advantageous for the manufacturers and dealers than at the big metropolitan show.

Two new cars made in Los Angeles were on exhibition—the Christman and the Durocar. The Christman, built by Charles Christman for a company headed by H. D. Ryus, is a large, heavy machine, constructed especially for service on the desert and in the rough mountain roads of the West. The Durocar, designed by W. L. Moreland and F. C. Bodine, and manufactured at the McCan Mechanical Works, is a two-cylinder light touring-car, built for rougher work than the ordinary touring-car. The Pope Waverly Electric and the Maxwell designs likewise attracted a great deal of attention. The show has been a great educator and one of the immediate results anticipated is an increasing demand for cars which are peculiarly adapted to the West.

Filter the Gasoline

In view of the small opening through which gasoline must pass on its way from the float chamber to the vaporizing section of a carbureter, it is important that this opening be kept as free as possible from all foreign matter. An extremely small quantity is used at each suction stroke, and its flow is controlled by admitting it through a very contracted opening, especially when the engine is running slowly under throttle; therefore the flow, if not stopped altogether, will be unduly retarded and made irregular by even a very small obstruction. Thus the proper proportion of gasoline vapor and air in the explosive mixture, which is the very life of a gasoline engine, will be disturbed and the motor will either fail to develop the proper power or it may stop altogether. It is, therefore, of prime importance that all gasoline be carefully filtered when it is put into the tank. This is quickly and easily done, and there is no excuse for neglecting this most reasonable precaution. A little care while in the peace and quiet of the garage may save a serious "panne" either in the city, surrounded by the inevitable crowd or away in the country miles from anywhere. Taking a clogged carbureter apart, cleaning it and putting it together again on the road, even under the most favorable circumstances is not an experience that any one would wish to repeat.

One Way to Avoid Trouble

If every driver had sufficient grasp of the constructional details of his car to form a mental picture of every part in its exact relation to every other while driving and without a degree of effort which would necessitate taking his thoughts from the main task of guiding the front wheels, it is safe

to say there would be fewer stripped gears, and fewer needless delays on the road. There are comparatively few ailments which develop suddenly and without warning. Hence where there is trouble resulting from internal disorders it may be set down either to lack of inspection or to lack of the ability to watch with a mental optic the performance of every little part.

Horse Show in March

The third annual exhibit of the Southern California Horse Show Association will be held in Pasadena March 7, 8 and 9. It is expected by those in charge of the show that it will bring together the greatest number of highbred horses which has ever assembled in California. The prize list includes thirty-two classes. The exhibition will take place in the day time out of doors, an advantage over the eastern method of employing a rink and tan bark which is instantly manifest. Nothing is calculated to show off a horse to worse advantage than to put him through his paces in-doors on a wooden or concrete floor. The more highly bred the animal, the greater the disadvantage, as a rule. This has been amply demonstrated by the difference in the outcome of exhibits in New York and such places as Lexington, Ky. A new feature of the approaching exhibit is the addition of three classes for California-bred stock, as follows:

Class 12, heavy harness horses, pairs, California bred—Best pair, 15 hands or over; stallions, mares or geldings; horses alone considered. First prize, cup, \$65; second, cash, \$25; third, reserve ribbon.

Class 13, heavy harness horse, single, California bred—Best stallion, mare or gelding, for all round heavy harness work. Long or short tail; horse alone considered. First prize, cup, \$65; second, cash, \$25; third, reserve ribbon.

Class 19, roadster, single, California bred—Stallion, mare or gelding, horse alone considered. First prize, cup, \$65; second, cash, \$25; third, reserve ribbon.

Basketball Champions

The Whittier high school basketball team has won the championship in the Los Angeles county league for the third time in four years. It is said that the team work of Whittier has not been equalled in the league. This team is now to play the winners of the Channel league, the Citrus league and the Orange league, for the high school championship of Southern California. The following is the list of the teams met and defeated this season, with the score attached: Polytechnic, 25 to 9; Pasadena, 35 to 26; Glendale, 53 to 12; Hollywood, 28 to 2; Fernando, 70 to 8; Long Beach, 2 to 0; Santa Monica, 2 to 0; Downey, 2 to 0; El Monte, 25 to 14; San Pedro, 51 to 14; Compton, 48 to 11. The 2 to 0 games were forfeited to Whittier.

Benefits of Association

Motorists who are not identified with any club will be interested to know that under the new rules of the American Automobile Association a person taking out an individual membership at \$2 a year, will have his name sent to the secretary of the State organization in which he resides, and will get all the benefits of working with his own State body, as well as with the national body. Every car owner should

join the association, if for no other reason that it is doing much for the benefit of automobilists generally.

Advises Against Racing

"Don't race your motor," says Mr. J. D. Maxwell, designer of the Maxwell cars. "It is one of the commonest and one of the most unnecessary forms of abuse. The high speed to which it is subjected will eventually wrack the engine. A good operator is one who keeps his engine at nearly a constant speed. Extremes in either case should be avoided."

May Be Starved of Oil

Occasionally the apparently inexplicable weakness of one cylinder in a multicylinder motor may be traceable to the fact that it is being starved of oil, the result being not simply a greater coefficient of friction between the piston and the walls than is normal but a decided loss of compression owing to the loss of the thin film which usually acts as a seal between the opposite ends of the piston.

Wanted a Speedy Machine

"What did the judge say when he found out that the man ran down was the eighth your auto had struck?" "He wanted to buy the machine."—Denver Post.

Pope Waverly

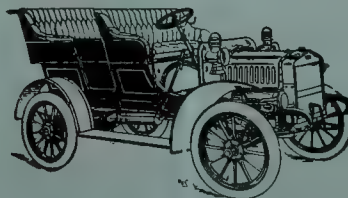
:: Electric ::

THE POPE-WAVERLY Electric is the carriage for all the family, and to every member it is more than a mere machine. Its readiness, its ease of control, the gentle speed with which it lures you out to where the air is fresh and pure, and the way it adds to the sheer joy of living will engender an affection for your Pope-Waverly Electric that has never been lavished before on an inanimate object.

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Mrs. Booth at the Press Club

Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth was the guest of the Southern California Women's Press Club last Monday afternoon at an informal tea given in the music room of the Blanchard Building. Mrs. Booth, who is the author of many books, is a member of the press club of Newark, N. J., and she was entertained as one of the guild of penwomen. Mrs. Gertrude Adams-Fisher, also a member of the Newark club, introduced the distinguished visitor, who spoke eloquently of her work among the prisons of the country, ending with a strong appeal to the interest and sympathy of the newspaper women. In deference to the Volunteers of America a flag was displayed in the room and a bouquet of red, white and blue flowers decorated the table. Mrs. Abramson contributed much to the programme by singing a solo to which she played her own accompaniment. After the programme there was a pleasant hour over the tea cups and Mrs. Booth found among the club members many women whom she had met in distant cities. Major and Mrs. Hughes, who have charge of the Volunteer work in Los Angeles, and Mrs. Cliff, known for ten years' work in the prisons of Chicago, also were guests of the club.

The Bal Poudre

The bal poudre Tuesday evening at Kramer's made the third assembly memorable. Matrons and debutantes were especially charming in the fashion of long ago and the dance proved to be one of the most picturesque given in many a season. Japan furnished the keynote of the decorations, in which wistaria and cherry blossoms were artistically employed. In the supper room the tables were ornamented with Japanese baskets tied with pink satin ribbons and filled with bonbons. The following acted as hostesses: Mesdames Michael J. Connell, Alfred Solano, Earnest A. Bryant, Howard Huntington and West Hughes.

Mrs. W. P. Storey of Hotel Hayward gave a luncheon Wednesday at the Jonathan Club in honor of her mother, Mrs. Cliff R. Curtis of Portland, Oregon.

Captain M. M. Cloud, U. S. A., retired, has come to Los Angeles to live. With his family he is occupying the house at No. 1494 West Twenty-seventh street.

Count and Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt gave an elaborate dinner party Thursday evening at their home, No. 1 Chester Place, in honor of Miss Louise McFarland and Leo Chandler.

Mrs. Henry J. Woollacott and Miss Margaret Woollacott, No. 1115 South Alvarado street, gave a whist party Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Emil Ducommun, one of the brides of the season.

Mrs. George J. Denis and her daughter, Miss Alberta Denis, will be much missed from society for the next few months, as their trip to Egypt and the Holy Land is likely to be followed by a sojourn in Europe.

Mrs. Carolyn von Benzon, who has come to Los Angeles from San Francisco, has received cordial welcome from musicians as well as social leaders. Mrs. von Benzon is a singer whose beautifully trained soprano voice has been heard at several receptions given in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fusenot, No. 410 Westlake avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Germaine, and George Fusenot. Miss Fusenot is one of the most talented girls in Los Angeles. She has a beautiful voice and has been solist for the Treble Clef Club a number of times.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lummis gave a dinner party last Sunday at their picturesque home on Avenue Forty-Two in honor of Mrs. S. S. Frackleton and her daughter, Miss Gladys Frackleton, of Chicago. The other guests were Mrs. Vosburgh and her daughter, Miss Lilian Vosburgh, and Miss Leta Horlocker.

The legislative committee of the Woman's Parliament has arranged a programme the proceeds of which will increase the fund needed for important work. Among those who will present clever numbers on this programme are: Miss Amelia Gardner, Mrs. Lilian Burkhardt Goldsmith, Miss Carroll McComas, Mrs. Hazel Bryson Ragland, Mrs. Frank Bryson, Mrs. Jud Rush, Joseph Dupuy, Charles Bowes and Clark Bridges.

The next concert by the Treble Clef Club will take place on Wednesday evening in the Gamut Club house. The programme will include a quartette number sung by Mrs. Carrie Stone Freeman, Mrs. E. H. Cooper, Mrs. Laura Packard and Mrs. M. J. Hutchinson. Mrs. Mary J. Schallert and Harry Clifford Lott will be heard in solos. The receiving party will include Mesdames Fred Hooker Jones, G. Alexander Bobrick, Charles C. Travers, William J. Scholl, Mary J. Schallert, J. P. Delaney, J. Buckley and O. E. Schmidt.

Elmer Harris of San Francisco, who spoke before the Friday Morning club this week, is a young playwright of unusual talents. He has recently completed the play on which he and Mrs. Mary Austin have been collaborating for many months, and it is said to be a drama of much power. Mr. Harris will go east from Los Angeles with Mrs. Constance Crawley's company. He expects to sail for Europe some time next month.

The wedding of Miss Louise McFarland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland, and Leo Chandler will take place February 6 in the Woman's Club House. The following will act as attendants of the bride: Mrs. Sam Haskins, Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy, Mrs. Jefferson Paul Chandler, Miss Louise Burke, Miss Lucille Chandler, Miss Florence Silent, Miss Grace Mellis and Miss Frances Cochran. Jefferson Paul Chandler, the bridegroom's brother, will act as best man. The ushers will include Carlton Burke, Kingsley Macomber, Kay Crawford, Henry Van Dyke, Sam Bonsall, Edward Robinson and Russell Taylor.



PASADENA

Work of the Humane Society

The work of the Pasadena Humane Society during the year 1906, according to the annual report of the president, Dr. Edwin L. Conger, was the most practical and profitable, from the standpoint of humane endeavor, in the history of the organization. Secretary Way reported that during the year the cases of 589 animals and seventy-one human beings were investigated. Of the thirty prosecutions instituted by the society, twenty-five were followed by conviction, and fines to the amount of \$174 were collected. Dr. Conger advocated the installation of a horse ambulance, citing several recent cases where animals had been stricken either by disease or accident on the streets. In one or two of the cases treatment which was unfit to become a public spectacle was necessary. In one or two cited instances deaths of horses were reported because an ambulance was unavailable. Dr. De Biron made the statement that the majority of young horses injured in street accidents died owing to ill treatment received in absence of all facilities for humanely handling each case. These officers were elected for 1907: President, Dr. Conger; secretary and treasurer, Miss Nina Veeder; vice presidents, S. O. Bowen, L. R. Macy, W. D. Madill, W. Scott Way, Miss Augusta Senter, Miss Mary Stewart, Miss Isabelle Bennett and John D. Rockefeller, for whom one vote was cast.

"Seventh" Society Banquet

The annual banquet of the Southern California Society of the Seventh Regiment, New York National Guard, will be held in Pasadena some time in February. Major T. N. Gibbs, U. S. A., H. E. Montgomery and H. H. Meday have been appointed a committee to attend to the preliminary arrangements. This will be the first of the series of proposed annual banquets, while "mess" luncheons will be held at comparatively frequent intervals.

Mrs. Thomas H. Foote, No. 770 East California street, entertained the Smith College club at its annual luncheon last Saturday.

One hundred of the younger social set were entertained Monday evening by Mrs. Hugus and her sister, Miss Marjory Bolt, who gave a charming dance in the Shakespeare club house.

The annual charity ball for the benefit of the Children's Training Society will be given at the Hotel Green Tuesday evening, February 5. The following committee is in charge of the arrangements: Mrs. John S. Cravens, Mrs. H. Page Warden, Mrs. A. Kingsley Macomber, Mrs. Charles Russell and Mrs. Edward R. Kellum.

Deputy Sheriff Samuel Wallis has accused J. B. Beard with having maliciously hurled two sticks of dynamite into the midst of a party of thirty men on the road ascending Mount Wilson the other day

in retaliation for the throwing of snowballs at Beard and his party on the part of the men assaulted with the dynamite. One stick of the explosive struck Wallis and fell into the snow without doing any damage. Its explosion doubtless would have cost the lives of several persons, including that of Beard himself.

GENERAL NEWS**Wind-Cooled Fruit**

A. L. Woodill, the fruit shipper, is soon to put into operation a distinct innovation in packing house methods. He will artificially dry fruit before packing and shipping, says the Riverside Press.

Mr. Woodill has come to believe that the decay of oranges in transit is due in part to the dampness of the oranges when wrapped.

Mr. Woodill will at once equip his packing house

The New Hotel Marengo

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A select tourist and family hotel. Located on the beautiful Marengo Avenue Boulevard and Arcadia street. Convenient to street cars, churches and parks. Steam heat, hot and cold running water and electric light in all rooms. Rates. European plan \$1.00 a day and up, \$5.00 per week and up; American plan \$2.00 per day and up.

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with a system of large electric fans. To make them more effective the fans will be placed on the "quintune" system and the boxes of oranges will be placed directly under them. The boxes will be opened out so that the strong current of air from the powerful fans can have free course among them. Mr. Woodill promises that a current strong enough to blow a man's hat off can be generated and the fans can be kept in operation all night.

In warm weather the fans will cool the fruit, and thus reduce the decay in summer-shipped fruit.

Packers and shippers to whom Mr. Woodill has spoken of his proposed experiment are quite enthusiastic over the plan, and believe that it will materially reduce decay and thus increase values.

Military Academy in a New Home

A. D. Sheppard, as agent for the Pacific Improvement company of San Francisco, owners of the Arcadia hotel property at Santa Monica, has closed negotiations through the Bank of Santa Monica for a long term lease of the hotel building and grounds to the Southern California Military academy. The academy is now quartered at the Seventh Street park, where, with the aid of tents, a flourishing school has been conducted. Major E. H. Baker, superintendent of the academy, and B. R. Baker, principal, were formerly connected with the Harvard school of Los Angeles.

"Cliff House" for San Pedro

It is likely that San Pedro will have a "Cliff House" that will be an improvement on the famous resort near San Francisco. Senator Flint has introduced in the United States senate a bill to give the Inter-urban electric line the right to run its cars across the government reserve in the southern part of the city. This would enable George Peck, H. E. Huntington and their associates to establish a hotel on Point Firmin. The scheme includes the throwing up of rocks upon which seals can be encouraged to congregate. Near the point are marine gardens almost as beautiful as those off Catalina.

Sierra Madre May Incorporate

The residents of Sierra Madre will vote February 2 on the question of incorporation as a city of the sixth class. The petition for the election filed with the Board of Supervisors showed that 865 inhabitants resided within the limits of the proposed corporation, but the committee agreed to scale the number down to 700, making an allowance of 165 for tourists.

Monrovia Progressing

In the year 1906 more than \$1,000,000 was spent for new homes in Monrovia, and 350 dwellings, varying in cost from \$20,000 to \$1,000, were built. In this connection it is significant that the city's expenditures for the year included \$50,000 for oiled roads and \$18,000 for a park.

Millionaires at Santa Barbara

Santa Barbara is now entertaining many millionaires. Chief among them are: Hobart Moore, who owns part of the Rock Island system and other large properties, John B. Inderrieden, the Chicago commission merchant, and Conrad Uhl, a Berlin capitalist.

Forty-niners to Organize

San Bernardino old-timers are planning the organization of a Forty-niner Club, to be composed exclusively of pioneers who come to the State in 1849, or prior to that year.

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We invite you to inspect our display of new silks. You'll find a pleasing array of good silks at very low prices.

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Phenomenal Progress of 1906

The report of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association for the year 1906 contains an array of facts proving that the industrial and commercial history of the year in Los Angeles was in many ways unparalleled. J. M. Schneider, the president, said:

"When my predecessor, Niles Pease, in his annual report last year stated that 1905 was the banner year in the commercial annals of Los Angeles we believed with him that we had then reached the climax, at least for some years to come; but the year 1906 has surpassed our most sanguine expectations. Los Angeles has grown and prospered in a measure unprecedented in the history of older cities, and has outclassed in volume of business, increase of population and solid development many cities in the United States."

Mr. Schneider believes that a conservative estimate of the increase in the retail business during the holiday season should be placed at forty per cent. The wholesale jobbing trade shows the same satisfactory progress, an increase of thirty per cent being reported. The latest careful compilation of the manufacturing industries places the number of factories of all kinds in the city at the amazing figure of 1,537, with 20,790 employees. The aggregate of capital invested is \$35,000,000, and the value of the output for the year was \$50,000,000.

The total bank clearances for the year were \$578,634,517, as compared with \$478,985,298 for the preceding year, Los Angeles ranking sixteenth in the United States in this respect. The total postoffice receipts were \$929,638, against \$701,598 for 1905. The building improvements aggregated in value \$18,158,520, as compared with \$15,615,083 the previous year.

"Los Angeles is known throughout the United States, if not the world, as a city of phenomenal development and magnificent opportunities," said Mr. Schneider. "No reasons can be advanced why the healthful conditions now existing will not prevail for many years to come, but, on the contrary, every indication points to greater activities. I believe that any attempt to inject artificial means by way of extensive magazine advertising or otherwise, in order to force immigration, would disturb normal conditions."

"With the public improvements that are contemplated, and especially with the prospect of the development of the greater water supply from the Owens river valley, the consolidation of the city and county of Los Angeles and the admission of neighboring towns, and other projects now on foot, looking toward a greater Los Angeles, the future of this city is so well assured that we can depend upon the natural growth that will follow these improvements."



Another Sign of Prosperity

John H. Blackwood, manager of the Belasco theater, and two San Francisco capitalists have leased for thirty years the old Panorama building at No. 320 South Main street and are planning the erection of a fireproof five-story building to be used chiefly as an opera house. According to the plans the auditorium will seat five thousand persons, which will make it one of the most commodious in the country. It is understood that it will be equipped in ac-

cordance with the latest ideals as to what a modern playhouse should be and very handsomely finished and furnished, making it one of the most magnificent amusement houses in America. The scheme is all right. Nothing is too good for Los Angeles. The city has become one of the greatest show towns of its size in the world, and there is little danger that the work of providing accommodations will be overdone until we stop growing—and that contingency is too remote for consideration by this generation.

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'Tis the Scenic Short-line between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City and the Train Service is Excellent.

No Finer Train Exists than the Los Angeles Limited—Solid between Chicago and Los Angeles. Try it.

To Beautify the City

The Municipal Art Commission's project to prepare plans for an artistic scheme of public improvements promises great things for the future of Los Angeles. No city in the United States offers such opportunities as this growing Southern California metropolis. The employment of an authority on the city beautiful so distinguished as Charles Mulford Robinson is the first step in the right direction, and the \$1,000 fee will be sure to bring tremendous returns in a few years. The personnel of the Municipal Art Commission is a guarantee that the best interests of the city will be conserved. The members are: Major E. F. C. Klokke, Mrs. W. J. Washburn, Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt, John Parkinson and F. W. Blanchard.

Would Punish Attorneys

The San Bernardino county grand jury has asked for the disbarment of Henry W. Nisbet for embezzlement of the funds of one of his clients, and for the suspension for one or two years of Cramer Morris, another attorney, for questionable practice. The grand jury, in its recent report, said: "It is the judgment of this grand jury that attorneys of good standing in San Bernardino county should have sufficient pride to keep up an association that will preserve their standing and protect the profession from fellow attorneys who are making a practice of taking advantage of the innocent public for personal gain by indiscreet and unprofessional acts."

Monrovia's Big Breakfast

One of the memorable social events in the history of the Saturday Afternoon club of Monrovia was the annual breakfast last Saturday, when guests from Los Angeles, Pasadena and other cities were present. Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, president of the District Federation of Women's clubs, and Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, president of the Southern California Women's Parliament, were the principal speakers. The guests were seated at long tables beautifully decorated with smilax and violets and an elaborate menu was served.

Reformation Begun

Sixty-five thousand conifer plants, grown in the forest nurseries of the United States Forest Reserve, San Gabriel range, have been shipped to points along the forest reserve borders in Southern California and will be set out in furthering the schemes of reforestation. The distribution will be made to Pomona, Ontario, Upland, San Bernardino, Redlands and other points at which the rangers will receive the consignments and cart them into the reserve to set out in sparsely timbered sections.

Death to the Billboards

At the regular meeting of the Civic Association next Tuesday in the Chamber of Commerce building, the bill board committee, it is understood, will make a proposition for radical action in abating a nuisance that loyal residents of Los Angeles have ceased to tolerate. A unique plan for the raising of funds to carry on the work will be outlined by the chairman of the committee, who has interested leading merchants in a novel social affair.

Railroad Interests May Control It

It is said that W. G. Emerson of Los Angeles is the head of the Hollister Avenue Pier and Amusement Company of Santa Monica, which is capitalized for \$200,000, though it is popularly believed there that the Huntington interests bought in the holdings of the White Star Pier and Amusement Company, sold recently under foreclosure proceedings. The enterprise is to be put on a paying basis.

"Scotty's" Bonanza Located

The location of the source of the hitherto mysterious wealth of Walter Scott, the Death Valley miner, is said to have been revealed at last through the filing of a description of the property in San Bernardino county. It is a placer property and is located on the west side of Death Valley in the Fanamint range.

Salton Sea Pleasure Resorts

As the Salton sea will endure, in all probability, for several years after its source of supply is cut off, plans are said to have been formed for the establishment of pleasure resorts along its shores. The water contains many fish and wild fowl are numerous.

Wants an Oil County

The bill of Assemblyman McGuire of Kings county, cutting off the rich Coalinga oil fields from Fresno county, and annexing them to Kings county, promises to cause a struggle between the two counties. Mr. McGuire states that the district in question is desert land, and was worth but little before the discovery of oil around Coalinga.



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An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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COMMENT

One of the most vicious of the numerous utterly bad measures before the present State Legislature is the bill introduced last week by Senator McCarty abolishing the coroner's jury and transferring the powers now vested in that body to the hands of the coroner. The object of the bill is plain enough. A coroner's jury cannot always be "influenced" successfully by a corporation desiring to escape condemnation as a party to the death of an individual who has not been nimble enough to dodge an approaching electric or steam car. A coroner sometimes is more easily handled.

Coroner's Juries The passage of such a bill as this would make the evasion of the responsibility for railway accidents relatively easy for the corporations. Even with a full coroner's jury inquiring into the responsibility for accidents of this nature it is altogether too frequently the case that the guilty corporations evade trial and punishment, a fact that is evidenced by the history of deaths on the rail in Los Angeles. We expect, however, that the legislature will pass the bill and Governor Gillett will sign it, and thus score again as victorious campaigners for the railroad interests.

There is another bill before the legislature which is equally as bad as that pertaining to the coroner's jury. It is the Broughton bill for the removal of the city prosecuting attorney from the jurisdiction of a public official subject to the application of the principle of the recall and placing him under the jurisdiction of a county official. Both are parts of

the general legislative scheme to take from the control of the people every possible popular prerogative and make it more easy than ever before for the infamous, wicked and corrupt "machine" to cut and slash as it pleases when it runs amuck.

Beyond the Recall It is inconceivable that a chief executive of any state would approve of such measures as either of these. Both are aimed directly at the heart of popular government and are as diaphanously corporation measures as any that have been introduced into the California legislature for years. It is not at all likely that such bills would be favorably considered for one moment by the governor of any other state than California. Their incorporation into the statutes would be an eternal disgrace to the fair name of the state. Will Governor Gillett allow himself to become a party to such monumental folly?

Day by day evidence accumulates that the Southern Pacific combine, rather than showing a disposition to put its ear to the ground to determine whether the army of discontent really is approaching or not, is as insistently defying all laws of right and justice in its dealings with the people as ever before in its history. Outrage after outrage, moral crime after moral crime, follow in rapid succession, each in the train of the other. It is almost impossible for the keenest eye to watch all the features of the rapidly moving panorama of events. The Most insolent and disgraceful only are

Eminent Domain retained on the retina of memory's eye. The atrocious course of this giant monopoly in dealing with the lumber question is among the latest of its efforts to get everything that it can for nothing. That it would dare, at this juncture, to pursue the course it has in dealing with this industry would be unbelievable anywhere but in California. But one may do as he pleases in his own home, which the common law says is his castle. And California belongs to the Southern Pacific. Nobody denies it—not even the railroad itself.

The cruel heel of the lumber trust has been felt in Los Angeles more, perhaps, than in any other section of the Pacific coast. The retail lumber dealers of this city estimate that they are compelled to pay the railroads from six to eight thousand dollars per day for hauling lumber from the wharves at San

Pedro and other ports to this city, a distance of about twenty miles, though the only expense entailed by the roads is an engine and a train crew of four or five men. If this is not highway robbery, how can the term be defined? But that is not the worst feature of the situation. The lumber trust

is nothing more nor less than a tentacle of the railroad octopus. It is owned and controlled by the interests which own and control the railroad. The railroad owns the lumber, it owns the timber lands, it owns the harbors, it owns the best part of the electric railways—what in the name of heaven does it not own? The Pacific Outlook is informed by a prominent railroad official that he has definite knowledge that agents of the Department of Commerce and Labor will visit Los Angeles for the purpose of investigating this very question. In view of this fact the more quickly the aggrieved interests file their complaints before the department the more certain will they be of receiving attention and redress.



In this issue of the Pacific Outlook there will be found the salient points in an address delivered a short time since before a New York organization by Judge William J. Gaynor of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of that state. The subject is one of vital interest to the country—"Are our railroads public highways or private roads?" Briefly put, Judge Gaynor takes the view that railways are public highways and seems to prove his contention. He shows that while the government has no power

to acquire land for the use of railways "except to build them as public highways," it may take land "against the will of the owner by its eminent domain power, for public highways, or any other public or government use." He has thoroughly demonstrated the fact that our constitution does not permit the government to give the railways authority to operate as purely private institutions; and it logically follows that, such being the case, any railway which assumes that it enjoys immunities or rights paramount to those of the people—the government which created them—is working on a fallacious hypothesis.



There is one sentence in Judge Gaynor's able address which appeals to us as the essence of the whole thing. It is this: "Fasten that in your mind—that only government can take private property away from the owner, and that it can take it only for a public use, such as for a public highway and the like, and you have the key to why our iron roads, just like our dirt and water roads, had to be and were built not as private roads but as public highways;

that is to say, highways over which all had the right to have themselves and their goods carried on the very same terms to all, to All no more and no less to any one."

This fact makes it evident that Judge Gaynor is entirely within the right, in our mind, when he declares that "in order that these iron roads could be built at all they had to be built as public highways." And if they are public highways, why should they not be controlled, within reasonable measure, by the public—that is to say, by the federal government?



Temporarily the people have received a setback. The railroad combine has defeated the orange growers of California in their effort to compel the transportation lines to abide by the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission that the roads must reduce the tariff rate on oranges shipped to eastern points from \$1.25 to \$1.10 per hundred pounds. Unfortunately for the aggrieved interests the judge before whom the case came had no alternative, the attorney-general of the United States having directed the United States

attorney to move for the dismissal of the action brought in behalf of the fruit men by the commission.

The termination of the suit proves two things—that the fruit men need expect nothing whatever from the present administration, and that the Interstate Commerce Commission is either a great big joke or dominated by the railroad combine. Whether the commission is of practical utility or not, it is a thoroughly determined fact that it is utterly useless as an instrument for the salvation of the most important industry in Southern California.



The railroad combine is taking as its share of the gross returns on orange shipments something like a million and three-quarters of dollars more than the producers themselves receive. The railroads have risen superior to the law and the courts themselves—all because of their tremendous influence at Washington. And the people—all that the people can do is to continue to "pay the freight." The railroads are asking the same old arrogant question regarding their right to do as they please with what they consider their own, and they are forcing the people to demand and secure, as a last

protective measure, that thing which we believe is inevitable under existing conditions—public control, if not actual ownership, of the great system the right of way to which they always have owned. The common man is growing madder and madder every moment. And the fool railroads are blind to the overwhelming demand for justice. No state is more intensely interested in this burning question than California.

But the people of this borough of the Southern Pacific system need never hope for relief until their eyes are sufficiently opened to impel them to elect a legislature which will send to Washington two United States senators who, like Senator Bard, may be depended upon to fight a good fight for the people.

To return to the ignominious failure of the Interstate Commerce Commission to secure to the orange men fair and reasonable treatment at the hands of the railroads: Joseph H. Call, who has successfully prosecuted more cases against the railroads, in behalf of the government, than any other lawyer, in a recent interview made the statement that both the old commission and the present body "have proven such shams that they are not worthy of attention. The former rate law and the present Hepburn act," he asserts, "were written for and by the railroads. The only charge on which we could have won against the railroads is the pooling charge which the commission has declared

Fine Piece of true but which it has refused to
Buncombe take to court. Yet it was the first of all the charges made." Two years ago the commission found that the freight rate on oranges was excessive and that the illegal pooling was responsible for it. In spite of this fact when the commission brought suit to enforce its order that the companies reduce the rate from \$1.25 to \$1.10 per hundred pounds, it refused to make an order for the dissolution of the pool, thereby rendering its action on the matter of freight rates worthless—a fine piece of buncombe. We say buncombe, because it is a fact that the Supreme Court of the United States had decided on many occasions that the commission has no power to fix rates, any more than it has power to establish lawyers' fees in Yokohama.

The worm has turned. The California State Legislature is at bay. The correspondent of the San Francisco Bulletin has been expelled from legislative halls at Sacramento, because he accused members of the lawmaking body of adjourning to attend a funeral of one of their colleagues for the purpose, chiefly, of "doing politics." The fact that the offending correspondent was Edward J. Livernash, one time member of Congress from this state, relieves the situation greatly. On general principles Livernash ought to be expelled from legislative halls and from pretty nearly

Perhaps It Was every other place where man-
Biliousness kind is wont to congregate. The joke in the proceeding lies in the fact that the act of the legislature in this instance comes dangerously near to an exemplification of an ancient adage in which the billingsgate engaged in

by the kitchen utensils made respectively of clay and iron are personified for the purpose of Rhadamantine dialogue. The fiery Johnson—Grove L. Johnson, who wanted another free set of code books because he had had eight or nine sets given to him on previous occasions—threw out a suggestion of "death to the traitor." Poor Livernash! Possibly his first two syllables were out of order.

The pessimistic views expressed last week by Henry E. Howland, said to have been a former occupant of the bench in New York State, will not be accorded very great weight among the democratic citizenry of the country, and intelligent and well-informed men of the Pacific coast will attach little importance to his predictions of calamity. If he has been correctly reported this is what he said: "You may well call the railroads the backbone of the country. Look what Hill has done for Minnesota with his railroad lines. And yet when **Calamity** he set out a little while ago to increase **Howler** the usefulness of these roads the attorney-general of that state leaped before him and enjoined his enterprise. The attacks upon railroad interests throughout the country are certain to result disastrously. This is a great people, but we are not making use of the prosperity which now exists to strengthen ourselves. A financial panic alone will clear the atmosphere. That will cause suffering, but will bring people to their senses."

The utterances of Judge Howland doubtless would be applauded by an audience composed of trust magnates, railroad operators and "stand patters," but it is unbelievable that any thoughtful man who realizes the true tendency of the times will agree with him when he suggests that what the country needs is a financial panic. Underneath his words we seem to see a veiled threat that if the common, ordinary, every-day people, the men who are permitted by the divinely ordained trustees of capital to "pay the freight," do not keep their hands off the railroads and allow them to retain full sway in the future as they have in the past, something will be doing to teach them a lesson.

Insult to This is the attitude assumed by the
Intelligence arrogant exponents of the money-is-king idea, and the employment of such threatening language, let us assure Judge Howland, is nothing short of an insult to the intelligence of some ninety odd per cent of the citizens of the American commonwealth. The time has passed when Americans are to be intimidated either by innuendo or direct and pointed threat of panic as the result of their desperate efforts to rehabilitate themselves as sovereign citizens and to secure their just heritage. We commend to Judge Howland the

suggestions contained in the able paper by Judge Gaynor, one of his fellow-citizens of New York State, which is reproduced in this issue of the Pacific Outlook. It will help to educate him.



In spite of the rather caustic criticism of reformers in general which has been voiced within the past few days by a local daily newspaper, the more thoughtful element among the voters of Los Angeles will hardly be misled into a condemnatory mood when passing judgment upon the work planned by the Municipal League. Seven members of this body—C. W. Chase, R. N. Bulla, O. P. Trask, E. W. Camp, Hugh W. Adams, Russ Avery and E. A. Dickson—have been appointed to investigate the election laws of the state and various plans for a primary law. They will make a careful study of the election laws of other states and suggest the adoption of the best features of such laws

Too Much as appeal to them as suited to the needs of California. The next step will be an attempt to convince the State Legislature that reform along the lines indicated is better for California than the system now in vogue. While the work of the Municipal League in this direction is highly commendable, it is quite apparent that that body has selected a most inopportune time to attempt to secure the enactment of any measures of an honestly reformatory nature. The undertaking of the league unquestionably will result in the awakening of a stronger public sentiment favorable to election reforms, and in this respect will be most valuable; but the most optimistic need not anticipate favorable action by the present legislature and governor.



Mrs. Lydia K. Commander, whose name is enough to cause apprehension, has written a book to show that the American race is becoming extinct. Mrs. Commander says the nation cannot afford idle women and working children and declares that, paradoxical as it may seem, the nation is disappearing in the effort to survive. This view is taken by the writer because she finds in well-to-do families no children, or at most two, while in the class that can least afford the luxury of parentage there are boys and girls who must work to support themselves. Mrs. Commander sees only one side of the question, since she has studied it from an urban standpoint. In a stretch of

Seeking in fifteen blocks on Fifth avenue
Wrong Quarters she found only fifteen children, but it must be remembered that young persons who are beginning life do not as a rule have enough money to set up housekeeping on the street that is the haunt of millionaires. Most men have time to rear their children and to accumulate a few grandchildren before their fortunes war-

rant an establishment on the avenue. The anxious Mrs. Commander ought to come to California if she would be cheered up on the question of the dying race. The school census would relieve her mind considerably and a visit to the beaches, where babes that have not reached school age romp by the hundreds, would drive away her last fear for the vanishing nation. She should have journeyed to the coast before giving President Roosevelt this last unnecessary scare.



A commission appointed by former Governor Higgins to investigate the tax laws of the Empire State and suggest measures for more equitable legislation has decided to recommend many important changes affecting taxation. One of the measures which may be presented to the legislature calls for the levying of a tax on all incomes above five hundred dollars per annum. An income up to five hundred dollars is to be exempt from taxation, but all annual incomes above that amount to the first ten thousand dollars above the

Income Tax amount of exemption it is proposed
Proposed to tax at the rate of one per cent. Of all incomes above ten thousand dollars up to and including twenty-five thousand dollars the rate proposed is two per cent; above twenty-five thousand dollars up to and including fifty thousand dollars the rate is five per cent; over fifty thousand dollars up to and including one hundred thousand dollars the rate is ten per cent; over one hundred thousand dollars up to and including two hundred thousand dollars the rate is fifteen per cent; and all incomes in excess of the latter figure are to pay a tax of twenty per cent—if the bill become a law!



The proposed measure compels every person whose income is liable to taxation to make and file with the board of assessors of his tax district a return upon blanks to be provided for that purpose, setting forth in detail the net amount and source of income of the person making such return. The total amount in detail shall be given of all incomes received from mortgages, bonds, stocks, debentures, promissory notes, personal securities of any sort, money loaned or invested in other form of security or without any security, together with a detailed statement of such security or item of indebtedness or moneys loaned, giving the name and residence of persons so indebted or of corporations issuing bonds or stock and the place where said security is at the time actually located; also all taxable income from any other source or sources whatsoever, with full particulars thereof; also a total footing of the amount of income of the maker of said return from all the foregoing sources.

Even the most hopeful and enthusiastic advocate of tax reform, and especially of the income tax, need not expect to see this measure become a law—particularly in New York State, and at this time, It stands about as great a chance of passage as if it were upon trial before the present California State Legislature, and we all know what its prospects of life would be in the latter body. The advocates of some sort of income tax are growing in numbers year by year, and the tendency of the times undoubtedly is in that direction. The enemies of reform in this direction point to the system in vogue in Switzerland as a horrible example and exclaim:

"Beware!" Such as these fail to realize that the American spirit and the Swiss spirit are most divergent, and that Americans would not suggest nor tolerate any such complex income tax system as that which is proving the bane of the little republic among the Alps. Sanity and temperance are as necessary to the successful exploitation of tax reform as in any other progressive movement. Americans, as a rule, are willing to keep out of the political mad-house; but they are getting warm on this question of equity in taxation, and the income tax appears to be pretty nearly the only practicable solution of the question just now. It is a radical measure, it is true, but we all may come to the conclusion that it is worth trying. The next thing will be to convert our erratic legislatures to the popular viewpoint.



Professor George W. Karchwey, dean of the Columbia University law school, appears to have struck a common sense solution of the marriage and divorce problem. Dr. Karchwey advocates trial divorces. He says: "When two persons decide there is good cause or reason for their living apart and the court agrees with them, I do not think a permanent decree should be awarded. Make it temporary. Do not render it impossible for these two people, once happily married, ever to live together again. I would advocate making the decree valid for a certain length of time

Trial Divorce only. Then let the parties come into court at the expiration of the stated period and say whether they did not think a mistake had been made and that they would prefer to live together again." Trial divorce certainly is much more to be encouraged than trial marriage. If there were more trials before marriage and fewer trials afterward, the world would be a happier place, but since things are as they are the trial divorce ought to fill a long felt want.



That style of "personal journalism" in vogue one or two generations ago, when billingsgate formed one of the chief assets of a newspaper, is not so much a thing of the past, it appears, as newspaper

editors proclaim. We find material for a sad commentary on the progress of American journalism in a recent attack upon a private citizen of Los Angeles, Dr. John R. Haynes, in the editorial columns of the Times, which heaps upon the head of that gentleman some of the coarsest invectives to be found in the lexicon of anathema and abuse. The indecency of the language employed is so gross that no reputable newspaper could reproduce it. The editor of a publication having so large a circulation as that boasted by the Times holds

Despicable Tactics in his hands an implement of terrific power for good or bad, under ordinary circumstances; but when any paper descends to the level of a besotted and utterly irresponsible street brawler, who "argues" by assigning vulgar names to every passer-by, it inevitably must lose what prestige and power it may have attained in other ways. Of moral right to make such an attack upon a citizen whose motives are generally regarded as being of a beneficent nature, a newspaper has none. It seems inconceivable that the Times can continue to retain the respect of the citizens of Los Angeles if it pursue such a policy of mud-slinging. Certainly no lover of fair play will be influenced by the insane foulness of its method of attack. Such tactics are despicable to the limit.



The Omaha courts have decided that works of art are indecent and therefore unfit to be sold in the stores of Nebraska cities. The test case concerned a merchant's right to sell a copy of Rubens's "Judgment of Paris", the original of which is in the Dresden Art Gallery, Van Dyke's "Diana" and Vanderwerf's "Magdalena." A police sergeant had confiscated the prints and the owner was fined for having put them on sale. This news coming at a time when Mr. Bryan is doing his best to uphold his state's reputation, must be rather humiliating to the man now so much in the public eye. The famous orator has been received by crowned heads; in all of his globe trotting he has done the best he could to give the most desirable impression

Omaha's Art Critics of Nebraska. It is too bad that at the time when he was visiting Los Angeles, acknowledged as an art center, the news of the legal view of the old masters should have been telegraphed to the coast. It was in Omaha that a young crank criticised Bouguereau's "The Awakening of Spring" by throwing a chair through the canvas, but on former occasions that fact did not prejudice the national Democrats against Mr. Bryan. He ought to take comfort in the reflection that the Democrats don't care a sixteen-to-one silver dollar for art and that Southern California's delegates to the national convention will not inquire concerning the Middle Western attitude on Rubens and Van Dyke.

RAILROADS ARE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

Noteworthy Contribution to the Literature of American Railroad History by a
Distinguished American Jurist

BY HON. WILLIAM J. GAYNOR

Judge William J. Gaynor of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York State, one of the most distinguished of American jurists, delivered an address before the Forum at New Rochelle, N. Y., on January 6, taking as his subject, "Are our railroads public highways or private roads?" Few of the newspapers of the country published more than a brief synopsis of this address, though the subject is one of the most vital now before the American people. At the request of the Pacific Outlook Judge Gaynor has written and revised the more important portions of his address for this paper. In introducing his subject he said:

"What I have to say to you can be of no interest to mere sensationalists. I have only facts so dry that it is not worth while setting them before any but the intelligent mind which counts in moving the world. I bring them here because I know my audience in advance. Would that such an audience could be assembled in every considerable place in the country twice a month as here. If you call attention to railroad abuses the sensationalist or pervertor of the truth wants to make it appear that you oppose railroads. If you oppose monopolies created by all of the rival manufacturing corporations engaged in the same business uniting to control prices, they say you are opposed to the business interests."

"If you object to the successive unions or mergers of city railroads, for instance, being accompanied by and made the excuse for issues of tens and hundreds of millions of bogus stocks and bonds for the community to pay interest and dividends on forever as a perpetual tax, and issued to aggrandize a few out of the pockets of the many, they say you oppose the combination of railroads. That you only oppose the bogus stocks and bonds that accompany such combinations they conceal, if indeed some of their sensational heads can understand it at all."

"In place of opposing the union of continuous lines of railroads, we would even have them so united that one could ride in the same car from the remotest outskirts of Brooklyn to the remotest outskirts of the Bronx, but without any bogus millions of stocks and bonds to absorb the earnings, instead of there being a reduction of fares as earnings grow so large as to pay a higher dividend than the public ought to pay on an honest capitalization. Some of what I have to say will be a repetition even as persistent as that of Cato calling for the destruction of Carthage."

Judge Gaynor then spoke of how the railroads came to be public highways. The essential parts of his noteworthy contribution to the literature of railroad history follow.—The Editor.

With the invention of the locomotive steam engine came the matter of building roads for the use of such engines. This was about 1825. From the beginning of the world the public highways had been built by government, if we except a few canals and turnpike roads which government in some places had allowed corporations to build as public highways in the last century. In this state, government built our great water highway, the Erie canal, and smaller ones. In the same way government could have built our iron highways. That is what government did in many or most countries, including the colonies of the British empire; they built the iron highways just as government had always built the dirt and water highways. In other countries instead of building these iron highways government adopted the policy of creating public corporations as arms or agencies of government to build and operate them as public highways. They were built under the same franchises from government as those under which corporations had theretofore been enfranchised to build and operate toll-gate roads. Such toll roads were built as public highways, open to all on the very same terms. That was the law of their being. The building corporations were permitted to charge a toll, but only the same toll to every one. In the very same way and on the same plan were the iron roads built as public highways open to all on the same terms.

They could not be built except as public highways, as government roads, because the necessary land could not be acquired to build them as private roads. Any individual could build a road from here to Buffalo, say, as a private road, as can be done now, if the land can be obtained by private purchase. The trouble is that the owner of any strip of land on the route could stop the building of the

road by refusing to sell his land. And this brings us right to the point of the matter. **Government may take land against the will of the owner by its eminent domain power, for public highways, or any other public or government use.** But land cannot be taken for any private use. Fasten that in your mind—that only government can take private property away from the owner, and that it can take it only for a public use, such as for a public highway and the like, and you have the key to why our iron roads, just like our dirt and water roads, had to be and were built not as private roads but as public highways; that is to say, highways over which all had the right to have themselves and their goods carried on the very same terms to all, no more and no less to any one. In order that these iron roads could be built at all they had to be built as public highways, for even government had not the power to acquire the land for them except to build them as public highways, and to enable corporations to build them they had to be built as public highways, and to that end government had to confer on such corporations the right to use the government's power of eminent domain to take land.

The matter got into the courts at the very beginning. After government had passed laws for the building of these iron toll highways by corporations, the same as corporations had been empowered to build dirt toll highways, property owners here and there resisted the taking of their property against their will by such corporations on the ground that the land was not to be put to a public but to a private use; that the roads were to be private roads and not public highways. But the courts held that they were to be and could only be public highways, and that therefore the land could be taken.

You therefore perceive that our iron roads are

not private roads but public highways. The corporations, or rather the individuals who control the corporations which run them, can not do with them as they will. They are mere trustees or agencies of government, or of the people of the state or nation, to run them as public highways for the benefit of all, on the same rates and tolls to all, and without any favoritism or discrimination to anyone. They hold and exercise a sort of office for that purpose. Every free pass issued, every favor in freight rates granted, is in defiance of the law, yea, of the very law of the being of these iron highways and the corporations running them. Some people are under the delusion that recent statutes made these things unlawful. Not at all; they were unlawful from the beginning. The fact that these iron roads were public highways, just like the dirt roads that ran along side of them, became so far forgotten by some people that they thought it was meddlesomeness to interfere with the management of them by the people in control of them. "Do they not own them, and may not one do as he likes with his own?" they asked. This is an old and arrogant question, but it was never true of the ownership of private property, even, let alone being true of public highways or public property. No new laws were needed to make free passes and freight rate favoritism illegal; we only needed statutes to make it a criminal offense to grant them and jail those who should grant them.

Judge Gaynor then spoke of the long neglect of government to supervise and control the management of the railroads, with the result that the individuals in control of the railroad corporations throughout the country came to do as they liked with the roads, and said:

Just think for a minute of these public highways of the country, open to all on absolutely equal terms by the very law of their being, being used to enable some men, a few men, to destroy their business rivals, drive them out of business and beggar them and their families, by means of favoritism in freight rates. It is the basest, I do not hesitate to say the most dastardly, crime of our day and generation. What sort of a death do men expect to die who have amassed millions in that way? I do not have to stop to remind intelligent people that if I can get my freight carried at a rate so much lower than yours that I am thereby enabled to ruinously undersell you in the market that you must quit; you are ruined and I am left without a rival, with a monopoly, to dictate prices and do as I will. Transportation rates enter controllingly into the price of commodities as they are produced to the consumer.

Now if I give an illustration it is not for holding any one man up to reproach above others. About 1870 I went through the oil region of Pennsylvania after coming home from school. There I saw a wilderness of derricks spread out over the country over wells and engines pumping oil. Hundreds of people owned such wells and were producing oil. In about five years all of these wells had passed into the ownership of one man or set of men. All the others had failed and joined those unfortunates who fall by the wayside in the struggle for existence. And why and how? Were these few men able to dig wells or pump oil, or refine it, any better than the hundred of others? Not at all. Then how did they ruin and drive every one out but themselves? Why, they went to the few powerful in-

dividuals who controlled the railroads, the public highways, and conspired with them, breathed with them, and got them to carry their oil to market for say \$1 a barrel while every one else was charged \$2 and more a barrel. More than that, they got these railroad autocrats and defiers of law to secretly pay over to them a part or all of such extra rates charged to all excepting them, and then there was a division among them all.

Of course this favoritism in freight rates enabled them to undersell and destroy all their rivals. Poor unfortunates, destroyed by the unlawful use of the public highways, open by law to all on the same terms, destroyed by the neglect of their government to enforce the laws of these highways, nothing was left to them but to quit. Life to them was a failure. And this same thing has since been done in respect of all of our principal products.

All of our commercial trusts have been built up chiefly by means of this favoritism in freight rates. **It is the mother of the trusts.**

Every one in business has to pay our protective tariffs alike; no one gets any abatement of them. But this favoritism in freight rates given to a few gives them a controlling advantage over all others. We will be looked back upon as a generation lost to moral sense for having suffered such a heartless wrong to continue so long. And let no one be under the delusion that it is now to cease. You can't stop an evil by merely passing a law against it. One coterie of five men or less is receiving \$25,000,000 a year by this rate favoritism, and another has received \$500,000,000 since 1887, and so on through a long list of industries.

So great is this rate favoritism that the gross freight receipts of some roads compared with the total tonnage carried is less than if all freight had been carried at the rate for coal, which is the lowest of rates. Do you think these men are going to give up this vast means of aggrandizement without a long struggle, lasting a generation and more? You know little of human nature if you do. Some have come to the conclusion that government should take the railroads and run them in order to end the abuse. It is very certain that if the abuse can be ended in no other way the people will compel government to take the roads. This country and government of ours are great enough to do anything. There is nothing radical or startling about government owning and running railroads, when one half or more of the railroads of the world are owned and operated by government. For my part I would rather not see government do it. Private enterprise is too valuable to be eliminated from railroad building and management if it can be avoided. My own view, which I express with diffidence, is that **it is only necessary for government to appoint the general freight agent of every railroad, for he could stop all rate favoritism at once.** It would not be his office to fix the schedules of rates, but only to see that every one paid the schedule rate, no more and no less. The summary dismissal by him of any local agent who gave a false rate, and his criminal prosecution by government would soon destroy the evil.

Some at once cry out that there is no law for this, or that it is unconstitutional, as though our laws and constitutions were, like those of the Medes and Persians, never to be changed. Laws and constitutions must be changed to conform to changed conditions. Lincoln said a political constitution should

not outlast a generation in its entirety. Macaulay says of the British constitution that though it is constantly changing, there never was an instant of time when the chief part of it was not old.

Up to a short time ago ten per cent of those carried on our railroads rode free. All of our legislators and public officials whose aid and good will were serviceable to those who controlled the railroads, and who would accept passes, were given them for themselves and friends and corrupted by them. And even some of our judges—"tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon"—had their passes or rode in private cars. In England the King could not get himself carried free. He would be told in the formal but polite British manner that it was against the law. The rest of us in this country have to pay for the ten per cent carried free. In England the ninety per cent would start a revolution that would endanger the throne if the outrage on them were not stopped at once.

Actual payments of rebates by railroads back to shippers is seldom done, but the favoritism is done in many ways. One way to give favoritism in freight rates is by billing goods at one half their weight, say. There you see is a rebate of one half of the freight rate. Another way is by means of the private switches or tracks which connect many business places with railroads. One of these little roads a quarter of a mile long may get twenty-five or even fifty per cent of the freight money charged by the railroad it connects with for carrying the freight hundreds or thousands of miles.

One illustration will do. At Hutchinson, Kansas, were sixteen salt mills owned by separate corporations. Nine of them united together as a trust, and for less than a mile of terminal or switch track received fifty per cent of the freight moneys. I do not need to tell you that closed up the other seven salt mills; competition was at an end.

Private cars are another means. You notice by looking at passing freight trains that the great trusts and business concerns of the country have their own freight cars. Well, instead of receiving back a vulgar check from the railroad companies for rebates of freight moneys paid, they just lease these private cars to the railroad companies at exorbitant rates and get the rebates in that way.

Another way is to way-bill these cars as of a capacity much less than their actual capacity. In the investigation of the Boston & Albany railroad before it was leased to the New York Central railroad it was found that the cars of a certain monopoly or trust had for years been way-billed for 24,000 pounds when their capacity by actual measurement was 48,000 pounds.

Another way is to give large commissions to a go-between for getting the freight, and he hands the commission over to the shipper.

Another way is by what are called midnight tariffs. The railroad company is privately informed by a great shipper that he is accumulating and loading on cars a year's supply of sugar or of oil for California or some other locality, and will have it ready by a certain day. Thereupon the railroad posts the notice to lower the rate required by the Interstate Commerce law, so that the required number of days are up by the secret date communicated by the shipper. On that day the freight is billed at the reduced rate and starts off, and up goes the rate again. No one else can take advantage of it on the

nick of time, because no one else has a large quantity of freight ready for shipment, and it cannot be got ready at once.

Another way is by means of the many little corporations, owned by the railroad magnates—the red line, the blue line, the dispatch line, and so on as you see them by watching a train go by. They collect freight, get the freight money, and the railroad companies get only a pittance for hauling their cars. This is also a means of intercepting freight money and thereby wronging railroad stockholders. If all the freight money of goods hauled by the New York Central company went into the treasury of that company instead of being thus intercepted the stockholders of that company would be getting a dividend more than twice that they get now.

Judge Gaynor spoke of low rates being given to freight coming from foreign countries to offset the protective tariff duties and enable such goods to come here at all and said:

"What a humiliating sight it is to see these national highways being used to beat the government itself, under the favor of which they exist. The government establishes a tariff on imports, scaled not merely for revenue but for protection of American industries. That has been the policy of our government for generations. And yet the persons who rule the corporations which run our railroads, our public highways, do not hesitate to give foreign goods a freight rate low enough to enable them to come in and be sold at a profit in spite of the protective tariff, thereby nullifying the object of the tariff. Such goods have been carried at one-sixth of the rate on corresponding domestic goods. Goods are in that way carried from England and Germany to Denver, for example, for a less rate than from Chicago to Denver. No wonder a growing number of people want the government to take the railroads."

Political Equality Advocates Organize

The Westlake Political Equality Club, formed January 19, completed its organization last Wednesday afternoon at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. Henry C. Dillon, Benton boulevard and Seventh street. The membership list received many additions and the original club of twelve is likely to number hundreds on its rolls, as society women who have been indifferent to the equal suffrage movement are manifesting the greatest interest in the new organization. The constitution says;

"The object of this club shall be united effort for the betterment of political condition through the enfranchisement of women. The methods of the club shall be informational rather than aggressive, the members believing that only a lack of political knowledge deprives women of the ballot. All women of Los Angeles and vicinity shall be eligible to membership on advisement of the membership committee."

Formed on the broadest lines, the club will pursue an educational work that is likely to be productive of far-reaching results. The officers are: Honorary president, Madame Caroline M. Severance; president, Mrs. George Drake Ruddy; first vice-president, Mrs. Cora R. Shinn; second vice-president, Mrs. E. R. Bradley; recording secretary, Mrs. Oscar Eugene Farish; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ernest Quinan; treasurer, Mrs. Henry C. Dillon.

WAR AGAINST THE BILLBOARDS

Growing Sentiment that This Form of Nuisance Must Go—Municipal Art League Proposes to Tax Them to Death

Members of the Municipal Art League have gained new courage in their relentless campaign against billboards, since Mayor Harper expressed his interest in their work. For two years a few earnest women have done all in their power to abate what is one of the worst nuisances in the city. They have accomplished much in crystallizing public opinion on a matter long accepted with the indifference that attaches to what is unchangeable. Patiently and perseveringly the league has preached to citizens and appealed to advertisers, but experience has proved that in this particular case actions speak louder than words. A new plan has been outlined and it is probable that those who have defied the sentiment of the people of Los Angeles will be forced to take down their signs, simply because they cannot afford to keep them up.

The watchwords now are: "Tax the billboards

by signboards than other municipality in the United States. There are forty miles of these eyesores, while every car line extending to the suburbs is marked at short distances by hideous announcements concerning \$3 hats, breakfast foods, cocoa, whiskey, corsets, real estate bargains and department store special sales. No one can ride into the foothills without being offended by garish announcements that "we fool the sun" or that a certain railway route goes east "straight as the crow flies."

Billboards entreat the public to visit the ostrich farm, to take a trip on the kite-shaped track and not miss Mount Lowe. Billboards call attention to baking powder that is pure and to clearance sales by "tailors to men who know." Billboards remind the thirsty that pure malt whiskey—"that's all," and best bottled beer that makes Milwaukee jealous can be had from leading "distributors." Billboards en-



GLARING ILLUSTRATION OF AN ECLIPSED RESIDENCE

until their owners are compelled to relinquish them." A proposed ordinance now being framed is intended to fix the rate of taxation according to the number of linear feet occupied, but there are advocates of the percentage system, which fixes the taxes on the earnings of the advertisements. If the ordinance should be passed, it would create the office of billboard inspector and all billboards would be watched with unrelenting care. An effort also will be made to prevent signs from being placed near to houses or trees where they are a menace in case of fire.

According to statistics furnished by Mrs. J. F. Kanst of the Municipal Art League, a tax of one cent a square foot each quarter would bring the city an annual revenue of more than \$50,000.

By a strange inconsistency Los Angeles, the city most advertised for the picturesqueness of its location, the beauty of its architecture and the charm of its semi-tropical trees and flowers, is more marred

States. It is estimated that within the city limits twice the amusement-loving public to theaters. Pictures of "The Convict's Daughter" and "The Safe Blower" entrance the young and corrupt public taste. Young women in union suits and young women trying on corsets beckon from street and highway. Somebody's Consumption Cure, and Every Woman's Freckle Lotion praise themselves from boulevards and from ranch fences. Nothing is too dignified or too contemptible for the billboard to advertise. No place is too beautiful or too historic to be ruined by the greed of the American who believes in publicity.

Old adobes of historic interest are defaced by the declaration that the owner will build a sixteen story structure "to suit the tenant." Roads lined by feathery pepper trees are used for painted reminders that it is time to invest in Henry Hustler's subdivision. Looking up toward the snow covered peaks, the eye rests upon the nearest hillside which

bears a placard declaring that "beach lots are best."

This being an age when there are no reservations, all the secrets of men's and women's masquerading devices are shamelessly disclosed. Billboards tell where to buy \$5 sets of teeth, \$3 hair switches and the most reliable glass eyes. Young men and young women are besought to let Catchem and Company furnish a flat on time, while the best thing in laundry soaps suggests housekeeping trials.

While it is the peripatetic public that suffers continuously from the billboards, the real depths of anguish are sounded by the stay-at-home public, which stares all day across the street at a young woman in a bathing suit who is about to plunge into the sea or a Puritan maiden who offers a cup of chocolate.

While it is enough to rack any housewife's nerves to behold day after day the same horribly painted figures, the worst sufferers are those compelled to live behind one of the billboards. Near the center of Los Angeles can be found many corners so cov-

Gathering of the Educators

It is likely that the National Educational Association convention, which will be held this year in Los Angeles from July 8 to July 12, will be one of the most memorable meetings in the history of the organization. The railroads have granted a rate of one fare for the round trip. This of course will be plus the membership fee. It is estimated that 20,000 persons from the East will attend the convention. California expects to send 5,000 more, while the remainder of the coast will be represented by another 5,000. Preparations for the entertainment of this army of visitors will be made on a large scale.



Not Always in Taste

Society doubtless will be interested in the announcement that Boston may try to enforce a blue law dating back of 1632 which forbids décolleté



ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF HOUSE OBSCURATION

ered with signs that the houses next to them are darkened and made almost uninhabitable. Property owners who are too indifferent or too impecunious to improve lots are now permitted to rent them to the billposting companies. The man who builds a home is helpless in the face of what is manifestly the most outrageous trespass upon unwritten laws that should be more binding than those printed in the code books.

It is astonishing how long-suffering the inhabitants of a city can be. Human nature is inclined to be selfish, and the man who finds a billboard erected against the sunny side of his new cottage completed but a few weeks has a point of view on the nuisance that he might not have acquired if he had not been a sufferer from what he terms "an outrage."

It has been suggested that men and women cease to patronize firms that advertise on billboards, but this sort of boycott is necessarily ineffective; it is almost impossible to make any wide impression with it. A much more direct method is to persuade the advertisers not to renew contracts. Through the efforts of the league a number of merchants in Los Angeles have been made to see the error of their ways.

gowns, especially those without any sleeves. Even in Los Angeles there will be sympathy with a movement which means a step in the right direction. There ought to be a blue law forbidding the wearing of décolleté bodices, except when the wearer is



CHURCH AND SALOON COMBINE

young and beautiful. It should be just as bad taste to exhibit an ugly neck as it is to hang a bad picture.

DEATH OF THE GAS TRUST

The Farce and Humor of the Late "Investigation" to be Followed by the Erection of a New System by Local Capitalists

A month ago the people of Los Angeles who had suffered long and severely as the result of what has frequently been characterized as criminal negligence on the part of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company fondly hoped that everything pertaining to the public service supplied by that corporation was to undergo a rigid investigation for the purpose of determining the causes of the company's delinquency and suggesting a remedy.

The investigation—one of the most wretched farces imaginable—is completed. The result is exactly what might have been anticipated. The feeble inquisition was conducted by a committee of the City Council headed by a member of that body who was put forward by the corporate interests of this city, and who is popularly believed to be a devoted friend of his political creators, the Southern Pacific-Gas Trust-Royal Arch combine. This committee engaged the services of two experts from San Francisco who likewise are generally believed to be favorably inclined toward the gas trust.

The first report of these experts and the committee was not acceptable to Mayor Harper, who, all through the outrageous travesty, has been sincere in his desire that a genuine investigation—not a farce—should be held, and he insisted that the document should be amended so as to contain some tangible facts enabling the authorities and the aggrieved people to form a practical basis for proceedings for relief. The mayor's threat that he would give to the public the result of some of his own investigations unless the experts and the council committee refrained from formulating a "white-washing" report was productive of some modification in the document, although it is quite apparent that the majority of the investigators have done all they could to shield the gas trust. They have reached certain conclusions and made specific statements regarding conditions and future prospects without proper investigation, it would appear. Particularly is this true of the statement that the distribution system of the company is good. The investigators have sorely tried the credulity of the people in making any such declaration, for everybody knows that they have not had the time to look into this feature of the question sufficiently to enable them to arrive at a determination.

Lincoln once made a remark about fooling the people which has become one of the most popular of American adages. The gas trust has tried to fool the people for a long time, but the limit of popular patience has been reached. The people will be fooled no longer. No "investigation" conducted by a man who is generally believed to represent the interests of the corporations in the City Council, with the assistance of an expert or experts employed by a California gas company, will satisfy. The council committee made a great mistake, in the first place, by seeking the assistance of men who had ever been connected with a gas company in California. The proper thing to have done would have been to call upon experts from another state. The additional expense of securing the services of such authorities

would have been borne cheerfully by the people. As it is, the time and money, while not actually wasted, have not produced results that are in any sense satisfactory to the consumers of gas in Los Angeles. The one principal recommendation of the investigators—that it is up to the city authorities to attend to the punishment of the gas trust—is a choice bit of humor. We all knew that before the inquisition was inaugurated. It certainly is the duty of the city authorities to begin proceedings against the iniquitous gas monopoly without delay. The best procedure will lie in an immediate application for the dissolution of the company and the forfeiture of its franchises—if it has any franchises to forfeit. Nobody knows.

In connection with this question the intelligence that everything points to the early incorporation of another gas company with abundant capital is most pleasing. A number of well-known local capitalists have agreed to the organization, the capital stock will be fixed at ten millions of dollars, and a three-million-dollar plant will be erected. Lieutenant Randolph Miner, one of the promoters of the new enterprise, is quoted as saying that one of the first steps of the new company will be to secure the services of a gas expert of world-wide repute, who will plan the undertaking for the company. "The plant will be up-to-date," says Lieutenant Miner, "and contain many new features and improvements. We think that the city has grown large enough to support two large gas companies. We will make all possible haste to erect and complete the plant."

That the people need not anticipate child's play is indicated by the personnel of the new company. Those who have been elected directors are J. F. Sartori, J. E. Fishburn, Randolph Miner, H. W. Frank, W. M. Garland, W. E. McVay, W. S. Bartlett, M. S. Hellman, W. D. Woolwine, E. T. Stimson, H. Jevne, W. F. Botsford and O. T. Johnson. Among the others who have subscribed for stock are M. N. Avery, J. F. Andrews, C. E. Anthony, A. H. Braly, R. A. Rowan, A. C. Bilicke, L. C. Brand, P. R. Wilson, W. A. Barker, W. C. Price, Dr. J. R. Haynes, W. D. Longyear, C. H. Toll, F. S. Hicks, Milo Potter, C. W. Gates, J. E. Cook, F. W. Lyon, E. B. Tufts, Dr. Bert Ellis, M. H. Newmark, E. J. Marshall, R. G. Beebe, Harry Gray, Wilcox estate, A. H. Wilcox, H. W. O'Melveny, Ellis & Church, A. L. Cheney, L. D. Sale, J. H. Braley, H. M. Robinson, Dr. West Hughes, O. A. Trippett and R. I. Rogers.

The death knell of the abominable gas monopoly in Los Angeles has been sounded. Its end would have come long since had not a corporation-owned City Council, at the behest of the trust, relentlessly pursued the Lowe company, employing every possible means to defeat it in its efforts to supply the residents of Los Angeles with gas of a superior quality at a reasonable rate of compensation. The people have awakened. They are enraged. They are determined to punish the monopoly for its extortion and its destruction of all competition thus far. The next thing in order is for some rising poet

laureate to compose a paean of praise and thanksgiving for rendition by some three hundred thousand or more happy people when they are finally released from the thralldom of the arrogant and tyrannical trust.

Forewarned is forearmed. Los Angeles has had a dear experience, and it should profit thereby in its dealings with the new company. The City Council should insist, in conferring a franchise upon the new corporation, that it make every possible provision against a recurrence of the disastrous faux pas of the past. It should insist that the company build a plant and distributing system sufficient

for the needs of a city of a million or more inhabitants, and it should provide for adequate penalties in the event that the new company fails to provide gas of an excellent quality, in ample quantity, all of the time, to all consumers. The men back of the new venture are all citizens of Los Angeles, and many of them have given us repeated proof of their high public spirit and inclination toward fairness and justice. Consequently not only may none of them be expected to object to the adoption of rigid measures for the protection of gas consumers, but all doubtless will insist that such action be taken. In this way the company will have made a good start, with public confidence strongly back of it.

AS SEEN BY JAPANESE EYES

A Subject of the Mikado, Residing in Los Angeles, Corrects Some Misapprehensions Regarding Japanese Laws Affecting Americans

BY A JAPANESE SERVANT

The term "Japanese servant," employed by the contributor of the following interesting article, is apt to mislead readers of the *Pacific Outlook*, and for that reason it is desired to offer a word of explanation. The writer, while actually engaged as a servant in a well-known family in this city, is a young man of scholarly attainments. He is a graduate of an American college of high standing, has traveled extensively, and has enjoyed exceptional opportunities for gaining an insight into American manners and customs, as well as American laws. The impression has gone forth, and has been widely accepted as a fact, that foreigners are not allowed to enter the schools of Japan, and that Americans are discriminated against in not being allowed to own land in the Island Empire. These points are elucidated in the following contribution. The editor has made no attempt to correct the manuscript of the writer, preferring to allow him to employ his own interesting style in calling attention to the misapprehensions to which reference is made.—The Editor.

It is not new to say that there are a great many mistakes about a land, wherever it may be, made by foreign observers, and so with Japan. Especially when the public knowledge of it is formed mainly from the newspaper reports, which are very often in mistakes.

The difference of language, of customs and manners; consequently the difficulties in social intercourse; with all these conditions it is enough to make both sides keen to the other's differences and faults, and become blind to the resemblances of each other. These differences and faults often give entirely opposite impressions to the foreign observers, according to their glasses of imagination.

To the lover of natural beauty and deep-hidden, unshowy tastes, Japan is a land of an infinite bliss (so it is said by some), though it may be partly attributable to their peculiar glasses, which seem to have a power of imagination, which creates and adds certain charms to the natural beauty. They watch things with intense love of beauty and naturally overlook unwholesome spots. On the other hand take the glass of suspicion and hatred to your eyes, quaint-looking domes and villages may at once be the objects of disgust—all beauty disappears and ugliness takes its place.

If we are aware that the misunderstandings are the root of every difficulty it is our duty to try to remove them. Among the numerous misstatements made by some newspapers lately, connected with the Japanese question, there are two things that I have here to try to explain and correct. Those are: First, the foreigners are not allowed to enter the public schools in Japan; second, the foreigners are not allowed to own land in Japan. If these state-

ments be true and unconditional, we are placed in a very awkward position. But that there exists no such limitation or law in our school system is beyond question.

The fact that there are a great many Chinese, Koreans, Siamese and Indian students attending our public schools will be enough to prove that there is no law forbidding foreigners to enter into public schools in Japan. As to the absence of the white children in public schools in Japan, it does not, in the least, show the existence of such a law, but it only explains that no white people ever attempted to enter public schools in Japan. I wonder, really, if it ever occurred to the minds of American parents to give the Japanese education to their children, with all Japanese language, books and apparatus. I hope it has, but the fact denies. Secondly, the foreigners are not allowed to own land in Japan. Before I attempt to explain this case, I must consider that the two same deeds may be done from entirely different motives.

Before Japan opened her gates to the world, the nation's wealth was lower than now, but it was more equally divided among the people and they were more thrifty and enjoyed their life. At the opening of modern Japan, people were not only economically poor, but also lacked in experience and ability in business enterprises, which may be perhaps attributed to their seclusion through the ages. This sudden awakening was made only forty years ago—no wonder if it is in a state of confusion and disorder—and, moreover, during these forty years we were constantly watching the movements of the Powers, especially of China and Russia, and prepared for eventuality. For Japan, at that time,

was newly born and practically defenseless, and the Powers looked more or less for a chance to satisfy their greediness. If we were not always kept prepared, not only our progress might have been hindered, but our national dignity threatened. Worlds are apt to forget how dangerous the black mark was, after it is wiped off, but we must remember that once it had been, and the moment our eyes were off, it would have grown to a formidable gravity beyond all our strength. But through all these trials and dangers we came out safely.

Reader, in such conditions we could live contented, even with scanty means, but how could we drive into, or mix them with, the other nations, stout from unceasing contest and strife; with wealth achieved by commerce and inventions?

Suppose a few enterprising Americans come to Japan and occupy all the mines and factories all over the country, what could our people do but servitude? If such a consequence is possible, what else could be done to avoid it, but by the law? A plant grown under a shelter could never stand suddenly against rain and storm. When the land is higher than the water, we need not build a dike to avoid the influx of the water, but if the land is lower we need it.

The law that forbids the foreigners to own land in Japan applies equally to the most favored nations as well as the others, without any distinctions of races or nationalities.

The Californians might no doubt claim similar reasons for excluding the Japanese. But the case is contrary. The United States, with its vast area of uncultivated land, simply waits for its development. The fear that the Japanese might control the future of California is only too far beyond conception. Therefore, the motive with which Japan forbids the foreigners to own land would not be conceivable to apply to the country with its almost unlimited resources.

As time rolls on, we will learn more about each other. Our intercourse has been a short duration, yet we have already learned so much, and how long should this last? A hundred years? Or a thousand years? Nay, there is no limit in our relation! Through these years we have to learn to be more friendly and true, and all frictions and troubles will disappear before time's ceaseless process, as ice melts before the sun.

Metamorphosis of Bryan

When an immense Los Angeles audience greeted William Jennings Bryan last Monday evening in Simpson Auditorium, it was apparent that the years had wrought great changes in the most spectacular figure in American politics. It was a sturdy, frankly middle-aged speaker who walked on the platform to talk about "The Old World and Its Ways." The large face had in it heavy lines that indicated the crystallization of character rather than the wear of everyday responsibilities. The heavy jaw and firm mouth announced that there had been a metamorphosis which had produced a conservative man of affairs. Even the voice told the story of evolution. The old fire and fervor were missed. With the vanishing of youth had gone much of the peculiar charm of personality, the almost fanatical intensity of spirit. Yet, counting by the conventional measurement of time, Mr. Bryan is not old, but he has

lived much in his forty-six years. He has burned the flame of life generously. His two campaigns for President of the United States were the most terrible physical tax that any man could endure, and, while the twice-defeated candidate has preserved his health, he has paid the price for what is called fame.

The lecture on "The Old World and Its Ways" proved to be merely a desultory talk. It was only when Mr. Bryan spoke of politics that the old wit flashed forth most brightly. After Judge D. K. Trask, chairman of the evening, had introduced him as the most distinguished man in all the world, he showed his old quickness at repartee by declaring that a public man needed the compliments of his friends to counteract the unkind things that are said about him by his enemies and he added: "When some mean Republican says things about me, I shall remember the words I heard tonight." Then he declared that he was glad to make a speech outside of politics, which he felt called upon to discuss less frequently than formerly because events continually occurring made the Democratic point of view obvious. With a smile he said:

"I am afraid to say the things I used to, because people will think I am plagiarizing from President Roosevelt." Later in his peroration he paid tribute to the country which takes up its own rulers and puts them down again at pleasure and "sometimes puts them down before they have been taken up." This reference to his own defeats was quickly seen and laughed at.

Through all the lecture ran the thread of his dominant thought, for, after all, he is a citizen who aspires to the presidency. Always he unconsciously views himself as the man of destiny. In telling of his visit to a certain datto in the Philippines he said it was asked how many guns should be fired as a salute for the American. As Mr. Bryan held no official position this point of etiquette was left to the discretion of the datto. "When I counted twenty-one guns, the number designated for the President, I felt pleased," confessed the speaker, "and when forty-two guns were fired I thought it a delicate dint about a second term. But sixty-three puzzled me, and when I counted one hundred, the performance lost its significance."

Mr. Bryan's description of his visits to the monarchs of the world were most amusing, especially after the press dispatches, which gave the impression that he had spent hours in hearing the secrets of each power. The court of Sweden, youngest of all, proved to be the most exacting in its etiquette, and, attired in his dress suit in the morning, he made a bow that startled the young king, "For," he explained, "I was never so much embarrassed in my life."

Beneath all the running comment appeared ever the graver realization of life. Tenacious of his old religious beliefs, even as he is tenacious of his old political opinions, he preached faith in God and reliance on the Christianity that has made the world better. His patriotism and his religion colored all that he saw so vividly that his observations were distinctly typical of the loyal American, who fares forth to see the world and to discover that his own place upon the globe is best of all.

If the years have robbed Mr. Bryan of the fire and the enthusiasm of youth, which dares all things, they have still left him the ideals that belong to

the poetic time of early manhood. He quoted John Boyle O'Reilly's words: "For the dreamer lives forever and the toiler dies in a day," and made earnest appeal for a turning away from the grossly utilitarian standards which rule the world in the beginning of the new century.

When the voice, which has charmed thousands—the voice of the most applauded as the leading orator of America—has ceased, there was the impression that it had translated the thoughts of one who has withdrawn permanently from the world of action. The period of leisure that has followed Mr. Bryan's last canvass has made him a philosopher. As the Cincinnatus of Nebraska he speaks forcibly to the people whom he hopes to represent in the first office of the land, but while he has been waiting for his great opportunity, President Roosevelt has been working, and the youngest president of the United States is, strange to say, two years older than the middle-aged man who represents the hopes of the Democratic party.



The Free Harbor Fight

The harbor committee, Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, composed of William D. Stephens, chairman; F. Q. Story, J. O. Koepfli, W. C. Mendenhall, Bradner W. Lee, C. D. Willard and W. J. Hunsaker, has undertaken a monumental task in its endeavor to secure from the federal authorities a pledge that the Greater Los Angeles shall have an absolutely free harbor and that Wilmington shall not be shut off from the frontage of the inner harbor. The committee has sent to Captain A. A. Fries, government engineer, a second protest against the granting of the request of the Banning company and the Southern Pacific for permission to carry out the peninsula plan for the inner harbor.

In its letter of protest the committee, after reviewing the steps taken by the corporation to gain complete control of the only harbor possibility on this part of the coast, says:

"We believe that the title to the greater part of the area affected by the plan (title to which is now claimed by one or more of the petitioners) can by proper actions at law (some of which have already been instituted by this chamber) be declared to be vested in the state, and that then it will be possible to develop a free harbor in the vast basin.

"We believe, further, that if the petitioners' request is granted and their plans are carried out, the claim to private ownership in the tide lands will be so greatly strengthened that dispossession will become difficult, and that then practically all lands abutting on the harbor lines as finally established by the government for the future inner harbor will become fixed in private or corporate control, with great resulting injury to public interests.

"In the plan as proposed none of the area to be filled is to be set aside for public uses; all the waterways will be surrounded by private holdings and Wilmington will be separated from deep water by a strip of land in private ownership, through which she could have access to the water front only along her streets.

"The public control over this situation, through the power over wharf franchises in the strip between the bulkhead and pierhead lines, is not sufficient to insure commercial freedom. The adoption of the plan would, in brief, definitely bar the pub-

lic from an effective voice in the control of the great east basin.

"Again, we feel that the possibility of securing federal aid for harbor construction would be seriously jeopardized by the granting of this petition, because the policy of the government in harbor matters is clearly against the expenditure of public moneys where the chief beneficiaries are private interests rather than public.

"Finally, we believe that permits may be issued for immediate improvements which will not interfere with the future comprehensive federal plan, but will be fully as effective in relieving the present inadequate harbor facilities, as would the granting of the petitioner's prayer."

It is very evident that if the plans of the Southern Pacific and affiliated corporations to take possession of our only harbor are to be defeated, desperate work is needed. The Chamber of Commerce may be depended upon to do everything in its power to safeguard the interests of Los Angeles and tributary territory, but with the powerful adverse influence at work in Washington and a Congressional delegation a part of which is known to be distinctly friendly to these corporations, it is a great pity that we are not able to maintain some sort of a popular lobby at the capital until this vital harbor question shall have been settled for all time.



Russo's Popularity

Domenico Russo, the Italian tenor who claims Los Angeles as his home, is receiving much praise in San Francisco, where he is singing with the Lambardi Opera Company. The Evening Post says of him:

"Russo is too good a stage manager, is too great an expert in handling audiences to fail to win tumultuous applause whenever he appears. But Russo's voice, during the last few years, has gradually become stronger and stronger until now it is adapted for the most powerful dramatic roles. In his lower register he is almost as strong as a baritone. Taking all this into consideration, it is wonderful that he should have retained the sweetness and the clearness of his upper notes. Russo's acting of the Duke was always excellent and always elicited applause. The enthusiasm with which his rendering of 'La Donna e Mobile' was greeted was even more apparent in the ever popular quartette which was dominated by Russo."



Therapeutic Value of Thought

Mrs. Ursula N. Gestefeld, one of the best-known teachers in the United States, will deliver a series of lectures in Blanchard Music Hall, beginning Tuesday, February 5. Taking "The Science of Being" as her topic, Mrs. Gestefeld will speak on "What is God?", "What Am I?", "Why Do I Exist?", "What is the Place and Value of the Phenomenal World?" and "The Constructive Power of Self". This well-known lecturer has been heard at a number of the leading women's clubs in Los Angeles and she has made many friends. She is eloquent and fascinating in her manner and her talks promise to be of deep interest, as they touch on the possibilities of healing through thought. The patronesses are: Madame Caroline M. Severance, Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, Mrs. Mary Russell Mills, Mrs. Eliza Tupper Wilkes and Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy.

The Realm of Spiritual Love

After the analysis of Ibsen's "A Doll's House" last week by Elmer Harris, the San Francisco actor and playwright, the members of the Friday Morning Club went to their homes with abundant food for thought. Mr. Harris is still a young man. He has great dramatic power and a fine intelligence. Moreover, he has the courage of his convictions and he speaks what he believes to be the truths concerning life with frankness and fearlessness. He said a few words of introduction and then read from the play that he declared had grown in popularity because of its "tremendous cosmic significance." He described Nora as "delightfully feminine, that is, delightfully oversexed, resorting to all the time-honored devices of purring, cooing, clinging and pouting for the extortion of pin money." Mr. Harris explained Ibsen's theory of individualism, which the dramatist believed ought to kill society, "which is the hospital for the weak-kneed, which reduces all mankind to the level of the majority, or the level of mediocrity, and thus postpones the millenium of genius." The speaker declared that the first commandment of Ibsen's individual anarchism is "Thou shalt have no other God before thyself" and added that if Ibsen prayed his prayer would have been something after this fashion: "Oh, God, make bad people good and good people nice."

Speaking of the end of the play, when the door had closed on Nora as she went out from her husband's house, Mr. Harris said: "The reverberation of that closed door has echoed over the housetops of the world. 'A Doll's House' is one of the most vital attempts ever made through the medium of the drama to lift marriage into what Ibsen calls 'the realm of the third empire', the realm of spiritual love between man and woman. And it must be remembered that spiritual love, as understood by Ibsen, is never platonic love. Without the thrill and flutter of passion, no affinity between the sexes should be dignified by the name of love, nor is physical predilection alone worthy of that distinction. The play is not to be construed as preaching emancipation from marriage but emancipation in marriage."

The Woman's Orchestra

Announcement that the Woman's Orchestra of Los Angeles, composed of fifty pieces, would give a concert in Simpson Auditorium, Monday evening, February 11, as a testimonial to the director, Harley Hamilton, has put the public on the qui vive and has caused a brisk demand for tickets. No one has done more to awaken the musical spirit of Los Angeles than Mr. Hamilton, whose work with the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra has made him a public benefactor. The concert has received the indorsement of the directors of the Symphony Orchestra, the Gamut Club and the Dominant Club.

The Woman's Orchestra was organized by Mr. Hamilton a number of years ago with twenty players, and the organization has studied continuously along serious lines. The ideals of the orchestra are high, and it now may be said with assurance that it is fast reaching its ambition to be a symphony orchestra for women in which leading professional and amateur musicians may unite for the accomplishment of the best in musical interpretation. The soloists for the concerts are Madame Elsa

Menasco, first cellist of the orchestra, and Harry Clifford Lott, the baritone singer.

The officers of the orchestra are: Miss Cora Foy, president; Miss Grace Dering, vice-president; Mrs. Harry Cardell, secretary; Miss Jennie Jones, treasurer. The officers and Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, Miss Beatrice Atkins and Miss Mary Mullins constitute the board of directors. The following are members of the orchestra:

First violins—Misses Edna Foy, concert master; Beatrice Atkins, Grace Dering, Daisy Walters, Laura Mabel Johnson, Florence L. Paine, Bessie Fuhrer, Mrs. Lena Wilson Rebard, Mrs. Louise Macneil, Mrs. Robert Farquehar, Mrs. Clyde Martin Welsh, Mrs. Maria Thresher Webb.

Second violins—Misses Mary Mullins, Edith Bonita MacDonald, Sadie Stanton, Ruth Hamlin, Evelyn Mason, Dora Reher, Lois Burns, Mary G. Reed, Miss Burlingame, Mrs. Ednah Smitheran, Mrs. Nellie Kimball.

Violas—Mrs. Clarence Cook, Mrs. A. A. Shan, Misses Susie A. Webb, Marion Norris, Miss Burns.

Violoncellos—Madame Elsa Menasco, Mrs. H.



MISS EDNA FOY

H. Parker, Miss Ludema Sayre, Miss Elsa Fuhrer, Miss Burns.

Double bass—Miss Florence Longley, Miss Virginia Millar, Mrs. Harold G. Simpson.

Flutes—Misses Gertrude Jones, May Ludlow, Florence Thresher.

Oboes—Miss Gertrude Barrett, Mrs. A. D. Hunter.

Clarinets—Miss Jennie L. Jones, Miss Jennie Belle Doyle.

Cornets—Miss Florence Dewitte, Mrs. Harry Cardell, Miss Florence Gower.

Horns—Miss Marion Collier, Miss Stark.

Trombones—Miss A. Pfefferle, Miss Miller.

Tympani—Miss Cora Foy.

Drums—Miss Wenona Huntley.

Piano—Mrs. Jessie Small.

Harp—Miss Johanna Kinsinger.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Wagner Paintings

Rob Wagner's exhibition of portraits this week at the Steckel gallery interested many persons, who realized that a painter of more than ordinary gifts challenged attention. Mr. Wagner shows eleven canvases, each of which is an interesting study, inasmuch as the artist has not permitted himself to be limited by conventional lines. Each subject is approached from an individual point of view and the result is invariably successful.

When the canvases have been examined with a sincere desire of understanding the artist, it is discovered that each reveals a definite meaning. The central purpose of character delineation is adhered to without care for minor considerations and there is much cleverness in the posing and the handling of the subjects.

Mention of pose brings one without delay to the portrait of Stewart Edward White, the author. This life-size study introduces Mr. White in the costume



PORTRAIT OF "SISTER," BY ROB WAGNER

he wears out of doors in his mountain trips, and it has given the painter opportunity to prove that textures offer no difficulties to him. The head is beautifully modeled and the face, clear-cut and refined, expresses alertness, keenness and sensitiveness. The flesh tones are brilliant and the shadows admirably managed. One feels that the wind has brought the ruddy glow to the cheeks and the impression of intense vitality is given. The man's spirit is revealed with peculiar insight, and the body speaks quite as plainly as the face, since its muscular

strength, its good proportions and its lightness of pose tell of a high-strung nervous organization and an active mind. It is a portrait that haunts the memory and makes all who see it feel as if the man himself had crossed the line of vision.

In contrast to the treatment of the full-length portrait of Mr. White is the head of Edwin S. Denby, member of congress and man of affairs. The artist has here done a fine piece of realistic work. One looks into the thoughtful face of Mr. Denby and finds there will power, determination, force. There is no attempt at the introduction of any accessory—the head tells the whole story. Quite different from it in treatment is the canvas from which Dr. Doremus of Santa Barbara looks forth. Here is the professional man with the power of concentration, the man who is a scientist and at the same time a student of human nature.

Two portraits of women will hold visitors fascinated. Nothing could be more at variance than the types and the treatment of the types. Madame W— represents a rich womanhood in which intelligence, emotion and love of life blend charmingly. The face is partly in the shadow, but the clear-cut profile, the turn of the head and the line of the lip give the keynote of character. There is a luminous quality in the flesh tints that would make the picture noteworthy even if it were not admirable in drawing, color and feeling. Miss Justine Moran is distinctly a girl of the period. She is the embodiment of the Twentieth Century young woman who is conscious of her own charm. Quite mistress of herself, she glances out beneath long drooping eyelids, her small oval face piquante and alluring below the brim of her picturesque hat. She has the long neck and delicate features that have been accepted as indicative of our new American aristocracy. Mr. Wagner has made the most of his subject. There are no fine reservations similar to those that make the portrait of Madame W— suggestive of all sorts of potentialities. The subject has the charm of youth, which throws down the gauntlet to life. Aside from the face, which is full of spirit, there is much to be praised in the handling of the draperies. In both these portraits of women, Mr. Wagner has done wonders in making furs most effective accessories to the outdoor costumes chosen by the sitters.

Naturally children present great attractions to the portrait painter. Two that are so different from each other that it is almost impossible to think of them as the work of the same man show the artist's versatility. "Sisters" is delightfully modern. A little girl clad in a white frock stands in a natural and graceful position. She has a beautiful face and golden hair. She is a wholesome, healthy little maid with rather a serious expression on her face. While the picture is painted broadly, detail is introduced with an art that adds much to the picturesque illusion. The other portrait, that of "Little Miss H." of Santa Barbara, belongs to another period in art. It is first of all a most extraordinary picture, judging it aside from its value as a portrait. It might belong to one of the galleries of Great Britain, and it reminds one of the picture of some little princess of long ago. It is a strange, unusual child that here engages the painter's talents; it is an eerie, elusive personality that is caught. This child of dreams belongs to the world of poetry and Mr. Wagner has succeeded in going near enough to her mysterious

world to portray the character of the tiny maid. Only the artist of strong individuality, the psychologist, would have been able to succeed in depicting this delightful little child. The portrait of Nathan Bentz strikes the keynote of the busy life. Here is the wideawake business man, trained to commercial activities. This canvas, simply handled, is distinctive and forceful. Last of all Ensign Broadhead should not be forgotten. Here is another piece of direct, strong work. Like the other portraits it is a picture in the best sense of the word.

The Los Angeles public should not miss the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the work of a painter who will achieve much in the future. All of Mr. Wagner's work is sincere, virile and convincing. The exhibition will continue through next week.

Fine Arts Association

The American Fine Arts Association galleries in the Blanchard building are attracting many visitors. Here R. A. Bernstein, who has a fine critical taste and a keen appreciation of art, displays the best work of contemporary painters and artists of the past. Among the treasures exhibited recently are several of great value. Of special interest is the room devoted to the California artists. Here is to be seen a poppy field by Benjamin Brown, who now and then paints the valleys of gold as a pleasant pastime after more ambitious work. Joseph Greenbaum's "Girl in Brown" has a place on the walls, and Martin Jackson is represented by several small canvases. A study of the Capistrano mission by Frank Sauerwen draws attention to one of the leading artists of the coast. Since his return from New Mexico Mr. Sauerwen has not exhibited his pictures, but he has been busy in his studio on West Adams street. "In the Oraibi Plaza," the famous Indian picture by Louis Aiken, has been much admired. One of the best pictures in the big gallery is E. Irving Couse's "Sheep at Glorieta," a wonderful painting by one of the foremost Americans.

Art Notes

Charles Rollo Peters will show his recent work next month.

William Wendt will exhibit his recent painting at his studio on Sichel street, beginning next Monday.

John A. Donovan of Santa Barbara has come to Los Angeles with his friend Rob Wagner, and the two artists will open studios as soon as the right places can be found. Mr. Donovan will exhibit a few of his beautiful marines in the Gould gallery next month.

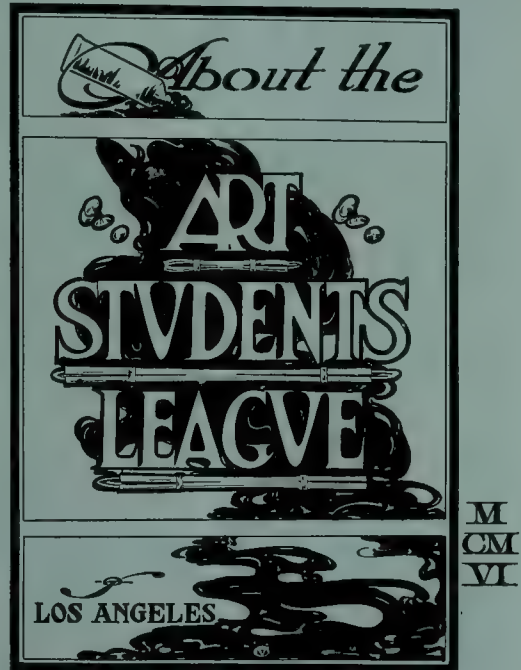
Fine Field for Dowieism

Wilbur Glenn Voliva, erstwhile right hand man of John Alexander Elijah the Prophet Dowie, but more recently the whole thing in Zion, Lake county, Ills., is said to be headed for the Pacific Coast with the intention of establishing a new headquarters for the Holy City founded by the recently deposed Elijah II. Voliva ought to come to Los Angeles. No city on the whole coast—or, for that matter, in the entire country—offers so many advantages for the propagation of "new" truths respecting religion, politics, ethics and isms. More cultists and faddists

have found a safe haven in the fascinating City of Angels than in any other town of its size in America. And they succeed in their calling here, too. Voliva doubtless is aware of that fact; but if he is not, a brief study of the idiosyncrasies of a proportion of our population will convince him that right here is the most fertile field for his propaganda.

Ready to Kick

"Gracious!" exclaimed the pretty girl, as she returned to the parlor. "Papa says he has been sitting in one position so long waiting to see when you left that his foot has gone to sleep." "Thank goodness," breathed the late-staying suitor. "Let us hope it is his right one."—Chicago News.



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Furnishing the Home

Inasmuch as Southern California has become famous for the charm and originality of its homes, it is interesting to study the work of the artists, architects and decorators who are using their talents in combining the useful and beautiful. The local standard of esthetic taste is exacting, for the most cultured men and women from all parts of this country and Europe have come to this coast to build residences that shall be the realizations of their dream palaces. To supply their needs, the rarest specimens of old furniture, exquisite tapes-



RARE PIECES OF GREAT VALUE

tries, beautiful pieces of bric-a-brac, and in fact a complete line of what would be termed artistic house furnishings have been brought to Los Angeles by McCann, Allen & Company, the well-known collectors and decorators, whose exhibition rooms are at 412 South Hill Street. Their goods are displayed in such a manner as to give one the impression of a series of museum galleries and painters' studios.

Here are gathered wonderfully carved tables, chairs, etc.—either genuine antiques or correct reproductions of same—towering candlesticks wrought

by ancient craftsmen, and brocades once worn by royalty. Curiously ornamented desks and cabinets, and mirrors that have reflected bygone beauties, are assembled in picturesque groups. These are employed with consummate skill in giving the keynote to rooms that are reproductions of the best in the different periods—French, English or Spanish, as the choice may be.

Under the direction of J. B. Holtzclaw, who has surrounded himself with the finest artists and craftsmen to be had, McCann, Allen and Company have been able to achieve marvelous results in the furnishing of homes. A visit to their establishment is quite interesting, as well as instructive. Among the innumerable pieces of rare old furniture and antiques of many descriptions, perhaps none are more valued or interesting than the old Spanish pieces procured in the heart of Old Mexico. These include everything from fine old vestments to ancient serapes, from the rarest ecclesiastical candlesticks to the most elaborately embroidered costumes.

Some idea of the value of these relics of bygone times may be obtained from a pair of candlesticks of hammered gold beaten on copper and valued at \$5,000. Of course, prices for all these pieces are not high, for, strange to say, curios of value may be obtained in Los Angeles at much lower figures than are asked for them in New York or other eastern cities.

A special feature of this business and one that has met with gratifying success is the finely equipped work-shop maintained in San Francisco, where the finest of hand-made furniture can be executed to the satisfaction of the most critical. Without doubt, this plant is the most completely equipped of its kind west of the great cities of the east. A large force of skilled cabinet workers, carvers, upholsterers and decorators make it possible to handle anything in the line of cabinet work, upholstery and drapery work, even to the entire remodeling of a home, where artistic effects are sought.

The real scope of what is called interior decoration is best understood when it is explained that in order to achieve perfect harmonies, the decorator who undertakes to furnish a home begins with the wood-work and ends with the arranging of pictures and bric-a-brac. His great assistance to his client is his resourcefulness.

In Los Angeles, Pasadena, Redlands, Riverside, Santa Barbara and all the cities of Southern California, the magic of artists who have had the courage to believe that there is a demand for what the judgment of the centuries has declared to be the best in household furnishings and decorations has achieved superb results. As an educational influence, the rooms of McCann, Allen and Company are to be considered in the same class as the art galleries.



Madame Schumann-Heink

The evening of January 24 was made memorable to the music loving public of Los Angeles by the appearance of Madame Schumann-Heink at the Simpson Auditorium. The programme was one worthy of such a consummate artist and it need scarcely be said that the rendition was beyond criticism. Rarely has Brahms found a place on the programme of a great singer here and when did they ever give us anything by Robert Franz?

One who has often heard Schumann-Heink could detect a trace of fatigue in her voice, an evident result of such a strenuous concert tour as she has undertaken. That the entire programme was sung in German has been criticized. Rather one should blame Schubert or Schumann or Mozart for not having composed in English, or find fault with English musical literature that it has produced nothing to replace them! And with her marvelous gifts of voice it is well known that Schumann-Heink is no linguist, a fact which she has the good sense to realize. Let us hope that we shall again have the chance to listen to such a programme as she gave us.

VERO.

Mason Opera House

"The Umpire", a musical comedy which is a satire on baseball, opens at the Mason Monday night February 4 for a week's engagement with Fred Mace of Sandman fame in the title role. "The Umpire" broke all Chicago records for it drew crowds at three hundred and fifty consecutive performances. Naturally the umpire himself is the central figure and his troubles begin when he makes a bad decision during a championship game and he is forced to leave the country to escape the indignation of the 'fans'. The decision in question is made while he is momentarily blinded by a pair of pretty eyes. His itinerary takes him to Morocco where, because of no extradition treaty, he finds a colony of aristocratic American criminals. There he meets the innocent cause of his downfall, the possessor of the eyes which caused him to look the wrong way and to call the runner "out" instead of "safe".

Jacob A. Riis to Lecture

The fourth event in the New University Course will be a lecture by Jacob Riis. The subject chosen for the Riis lecture is "The Battle with the Slums" illustrated by many lantern slides. Mr. Riis, while a police reporter for the New York Sun, carried his camera into the tenements and took the pictures himself. The lecture is the story of the fight for decent living conditions in the Metropolis which has made Mr. Riis known in all parts of the world. In it he has been from first to last a factor himself, working shoulder to shoulder, or, as he himself puts

it in the introduction to one of his books, "back to back with Theodore Roosevelt when police president in New York and Governor of his State." Single seats are now on sale at Birkel's Music Store. Special rates will be given to clubs. The date of the lecture is Friday, February 8, at Simpson Auditorium.

War Play at the Burbank

"We-uns of Tennessee", a war drama in four acts, has been pleasing patrons of the Burbank theater this week. Arthur Rutledge as Lige Munroe, a mountaineer, is the most convincing character in the drama, which is of little merit. Mr. Rutledge does an honest, forceful piece of work. Of course, Mr. Desmond, Mr. Mestayer and the other members of what is really a good company make the best of their parts. Miss Elsie Desmond, as the barefoot girl, wins applause in a bit of realism that scores more than many a fine scene has, when presented to the average audience, which is likely to be pleased with whatever makes the least demand upon the intellect.

At the Auditorium

Again this week the Auditorium presented a sumptuously mounted play with scenery so beautiful that it was a distinct artistic achievement. "The Sorceress", familiar to many because it was in Madame Bernhardt's repertoire last year, was the offering and Miss Florence Stone did a remarkable piece of acting. Week by week this woman of unusual talent displays an art and a temperament that are rare indeed. For the first time since her engagement with the Ferris Stock Company dainty Virginia Berry had a part in which she could command attention. As Zaquir, a boy servant, she acted with a naturalness and charm that promise much for her future.

Miss Albertson's Introduction

Interest at the Belasco Theater this week naturally centers in Lilian Albertson, the new leading woman. "The Masqueraders", the play chosen for the introduction of Miss Albertson, is not the best medium that could be asked and it is impossible to reach a just judgment of the talents of the young actress. The role of Lady Skene is most exacting, and, while the interpretation given by the dainty Titian haired woman is pleasing, it leaves the audiences with the feeling that Miss Albertson has not been given just the right chance to prove her worth. Lewis Stone as David Bemon, the astronomer, has an ungrateful part, but he plays it with the polish and smoothness that distinguish all his characteriza-

tions. Harry Glazier as Sir Brice Skene contributes much to the performance.

Amusement Notes

One of the important musical events of the season will be the duo recital of Wenzel Kopta, violinist, and Heinrich Von Stein, pianist, at Simpson Auditorium February 7. Kopta excels in Bach, Dvorak, and Joachim numbers.

Miss Carroll McComas, the well known whistler and comic opera star, will be heard in recital at the Mason Opera House the first week in April. L. E. Behymer will manage this concert as well as a tour of the Pacific Coast for this clever artist.

William R. George of New York will deliver a lecture in Simpson Auditorium next Monday evening on the famous George Junior Republic in Ithaca, N. Y. An effort will be made to start a boys' republic in Los Angeles. The members of the Juvenile Court Association and the George Jr. Republic Committee extend an invitation to all interested in Juvenile work to be present at this meeting.



A Dangerous Measure

Senate bill No. 98, introduced by Senator McCartney, compelling all California cities to purchase all lighting, heat and power plants in business at the time of the passage of the act before being permitted to establish plants of their own, is a dangerous measure. If it became a law it would mean that the City of Los Angeles would be compelled to buy the plants of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company, the Pacific Light and Power Company, the Edison Electric Company, the Low Companies and of the two new companies now being organized, if completed in time, before it could legally use the power that may be developed from the Owens river project, costing many millions of dollars. A communication to the Pacific Outlook touches upon this important question in these words:

"If the people of Los Angeles wish this city to derive full benefit from the money expended in the Owens River scheme, if they do not want their taxes doubled, and if they do not want the other municipalities of California to suffer an equally great wrong, they should protest at once by sending a postal card, letter or telegram to the members of the Southern California delegation at Sacramento; and to the governor, asking him to veto this measure if passed, also to the City Council, the Voters and Municipal Leagues, the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, asking them to get busy."



Regarding Fools

The Rev. Dr. Henson of Chicago once lectured at Chautauqua, his subject being "Fools." The Rev. Dr. Vincent, who is somewhat of a wag, introduced him thus:

"We are now to have a lecture on fools by one"—long pause and loud laughter—"of the wisest men of the country."

The lecturer advanced to the desk, and responded as follows:

"I am not so big a fool as Dr. Vincent"—long pause and loud laughter—"would have you suppose."

MASON OPERA HOUSE

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And a SUPERIOR COMPANY including

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See Great Football Game. High School Yells
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THURSDAY NIGHT, FEB. 7, at 8:15

Wenzel Kopta The Local
Bohemian Violinist

Assisted by HEINRICH VON STEIN Pianist

Seats now on sale at Birkel's Music Store, 345 S. Spring Street
Prices; 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, and \$1.50

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

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Fourth Event of the New University Course

Friday Night, Feb. 8, at 8:15

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE BY

JACOB RIIS

"America's Most Useful Citizen," on

The Battle with the Slums

Seat sale now on at Birkel's Music Store, 345 South Spring St.
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SOCIETY

Miss Laura Doran, daughter of Mrs. Mary Doran of the Hotel Leighton, and Dr. Edward Dillon were married Tuesday morning in St. Vibiana's cathedral. The ceremony was performed by the Right Reverend Thomas J. Conaty, assisted by Monsignor Patrick Hartnett and the Rev. Dr. Joseph Glass. The bride, who is a blonde of unusual beauty, was attired in white messaline trimmed with duchess lace and her long tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms. Miss Mollie Dillon, the maid of honor, wore white, and the maids, Misses Nannie Dillon and May Kenealy, were also attired in dainty gowns of white. The best man was Richard Dillon, brother of the bridegroom. Following the service a breakfast was served at the California Club.

Mrs. Jefferson Paul Chandler was hostess at a charming luncheon given Tuesday for Miss Katherine Graves. The following were guests: Miss Nina Jones, Miss Cornelia Baird, Miss Helen Chaffee, Miss Lois Chamberlain, Miss Gertrude King, Miss Helen Newlin, Miss Hubbell, Miss Katherine Bashford, Miss Anne Patton, Miss Katherine Melius, Miss Lois Allen, Miss Marjorie Welch, Miss Susie Carpenter and Miss Edith Herron.

Miss Louise McFarland and her fiance, Leo Chandler, were the guests of Kingsley Macomber, Wesley Roberts and Ed Robinson last Monday evening at the Belasco Theater. The party included Miss Pearl Seeley, Miss Lois Allen and Miss Lucille Chandler. After the performance supper was served at the Hotel Alexandria.

It is announced that the fourth assembly dance will be a fancy dress Mardi Gras ball. The hostesses for the evening are: Mesdames Randolph Miner, Hancock Banning, Granville MacGowan, William May Garland, Mary Longstreet, J. C. Drake and Walter Jarvis Barlow.

Mrs. John D. Mott and Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick gave a tea Thursday in honor of Miss Mary Hubbell and Miss Edith Herron, two of the season's debutantes. Miss Herron, who is a talented singer, will be heard in recital in the Gamut Club building next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Lee will be at home at No. 716 West Twenty-eighth street until their new residence is completed. Miss Lee, who is one of the season's brides, will receive on the last two Wednesdays in February and the first two Wednesdays in March.

Mrs. C. T. Carnahan, who has been at the Hotel Alexandria this week with Mr. Carnahan and her young son, is a leading society woman of Denver. She has many friends in Los Angeles, who have entertained her at a number of luncheons and dinners.

Miss Otie Chew's popularity in society was shown this week by the number of parties that attended her recital. Miss Chew was guest of honor at a dinner party given Friday evening at the Jonathan Club by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Clark. Ex-senator and

Mrs. John P. Jones of Santa Monica had thirty guests at the concert and the Woman's Orchestra took fifty tickets. Among Miss Chew's friends who entertained at the recital were: Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Fitzgerald, Dr. and Mrs. Martindale, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Botsford, Mrs. W. S. Bartlett and Herr Philo Becker.

Miss Cornelia Baird was guest of honor Tuesday evening at a dinner given by Miss Nina Jones at the Hotel Van Nuys. Miss Baird is the house guest of General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee and their daughter, Miss Helen Chaffee.

Mrs. W. A. Barker and her son, Lawrence, have gone to New York, whence they will sail for Europe. They will make the Mediterranean tour and meet Everett Barker in Naples. Mrs. W. H. Holliday will join the party.

One of the most brilliant of the season's entertainments will be the headdress dinner and dance to be given by Mrs. Michael J. Connell Friday evening, February 1, in honor of Miss Louise McFarland.

Mrs. Ernest Vosburg was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Griggs Thursday evening at Cumnock Hall. Many club members and society folk were present to hear Mrs. Vosburgh read "The Spanish Gypsy."

The Ellis Club gave its first smoker of the season Tuesday evening at the Gamut Club. Many women guests were present and Mrs. Carolyn von Benzon of San Francisco was one of the soloists.

Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil and her daughter, Miss Marion Macneil, started this week on a six weeks' tour through Mexico. They are accompanied by Mrs. Macneil's brother, James Slauson.

Madame Severance gave a small tea Thursday in honor of her niece, Mrs. Severance of Minneapolis, who has been visiting California for the last few weeks.

Miss Estelle Catharine Heartt and Miss Georgia Whitaker gave an informal tea and musicale last Sunday at Miss Heartt's home, No. 602 South Chicago street.

Mrs. E. R. Bradley, No. 2920 Wilshire boulevard, entertained informally Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Vosburgh.

The concert of the Treble Clef Club Wednesday evening in the Woman's Club House was one of the most pleasant events of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy gave a dinner Wednesday in honor of Miss Louise McFarland and her fiance, Leo Chandler.

Miss Amy Leonardt, No. 2 Chester Place, will give a violet luncheon Saturday in honor of Miss

Margaret Woollacott. Covers will be laid for twelve at the Jonathan Club and the party will attend the matinee at the Belasco theater.

Mrs. Otheman Stevens of West Twentieth street gave a luncheon party Wednesday. Bridge whist was played in the afternoon.

Mrs. Jefferson Chandler will give a tea Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Louise McFarland.

Miss Louise Otis will be guest of honor at a tea given Saturday by Mrs. C. C. Carpenter.

Miss Huston Bishop of West Adams street has been passing a week in Santa Ana.

Mrs. W. P. L. Stafford of Bixel street entertained at a card party this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McNally have returned from a month's visit in San Francisco.

Los Angeles a Mining Center

That Los Angeles is destined to become one of the chief mining centers of the Pacific Coast is illustrated by the fact that the mineral deposits of the great Death Valley, extending through Inyo county, California, and across the border into Nevada, are attracting the attention of mining experts of world-wide reputation who are devoting their chief attention to a sane investigation and development of properties which have an actual value. The days of the wild-cat mining schemes are numbered, and men who have faith in promoting enterprises that show actual value are lending all their resources and investing their money in such a conservative form that the mining industries will be greatly benefited, both in the confidence of the people and the actual value of the properties so developed.

Among the new mining companies which have recently been formed to promote and develop properties in the Crackerjack, Ibex, Goodspring, Greenwater, Lee Echo and the Wild Rose mining districts, is the Withee-Read-Pike Company, composed of Dr. U. V. Withee, a well-known mining man of Salt Lake City and Ogden; L. S. Read, formerly a wholesale hatter in Los Angeles; and J. W. Pike, an attorney of Salt Lake City, who has devoted many years of his career in looking after the legal departments of large mining enterprises. This new company has taken over and absorbed the Withee-Adams Company of 505 and 506 Delta Building, and their plan of operation is to make a thorough scientific investigation and to know the actual value of each property as a dividend producer before placing it upon the market and presenting it to investors.

This line of work, if properly carried out, will do much to encourage legitimate mining enterprises and will be productive of much good in eliminating many speculative propositions which have been placed before the investing public by unscrupulous promoters, when there was no semblance of real merit or value. The new town of Schwab is located on the property of the Angelus Mining Company, the officers of which, as well as most of the stockholders, are Los Angeles persons. The Angelus company has a splendid showing on its claims and the mine promises to make a handsome dividend-payer.

In this connection it is worthy of note that mining men from all parts of the country are looking to Los

Angeles as a desirable home center, owing to its close proximity to the Nevada and California mines.

The Artist's Eyes

The Artist—I maintain, sir, that I ought to paint nature as I see it. The Critic—That's all right. Only I hope you'll never see it as you paint it!—Pick-Me-Up.

So They Said

"I gess that I am thru,"

Roosevelt said.

"My speling wil not du,"

Roosevelt said.

"Tho why my skeme to spel

Shud hav raised such merry hullabaloo,

Is more than I can tel,"

Roosevelt said.

—The Argonaut.

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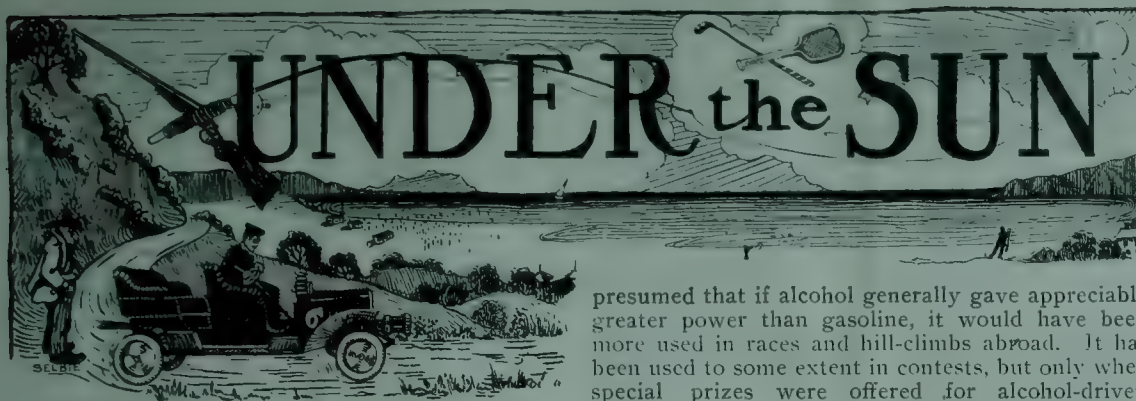
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Alcohol and Gasoline Compared

The probable popularity of denatured alcohol as a fuel for motors is discussed editorially in *The Horseless Age*. The United States Government has made extensive preparations not only for controlling its manufacture and sale, but also for advancing its practical application. Therefore, concludes this paper, it is probable that the new motor fuel will come rapidly into use. Its limitations and advantages are thus reviewed:

As from present appearances the greatest difficulties in the use of alcohol seem to be in starting the engine, it is to be hoped that users of engines which need to be stopped and started only at long intervals will first adopt this fuel. If the majority of stationary gasoline engines used for shop-driving, for driving dynamos, etc., were to be operated on alcohol, it would have a marked effect on the consumption of gasoline. There is, however, hardly a line of application for which alcohol is to be so strongly recommended as for marine motors. Its greatest advantage for this particular purpose resides in its comparative safety. Gasoline floats upon water and when ignited forms a sheath of flame, while alcohol mixes with water and does not burn under these conditions. There has hardly been an important motor-boat race of recent years when at least one of the competing boats was not destroyed by fire, and the risk involved in carrying big quantities of gasoline on board a lightly constructed boat is too evident to need further argumentation. If alcohol should become the standard fuel for motor-boats it would further greatly reduce the demand for gasoline, and it would perhaps not be too much to expect that competition between the two fuels might force the price of gasoline down again to some extent.

The experiments which have been made with alcohol as a motor fuel in this country since the passing of the duty-free alcohol law have repeatedly been reported as showing an increase in the power of the motor, as compared with what is developed when gasoline is used as fuel. Owing to the higher thermal efficiency of motors using alcohol and specially built to use this fuel under the most favorable conditions, it is not at all impossible that a motor of given dimensions should sometimes develop greater power with alcohol than with gasoline, in spite of the fact that a given quantity of alcohol contains much less heat energy than the same quantity of gasoline. However, it is to be

presumed that if alcohol generally gave appreciably greater power than gasoline, it would have been more used in races and hill-climbs abroad. It has been used to some extent in contests, but only when special prizes were offered for alcohol-driven vehicles. Its possibilities in this respect may, therefore, be regarded as fairly well known to foreign manufacturers, and that they do not employ it in general competitions seems to warrant the conclusion that in this respect it offers no advantages.

Why Not for California?

The action of the American Bison Society in making efforts to secure to New York State a herd of the now almost extinct aboriginal of the western plains—the buffalo—which it hopes to see roaming a portion of the great state park included within the Adirondack mountain area of that state, ought to actuate Californians to similar steps. The American Bison Society is prompted in this step by the idea that the only way to keep the bison alive is to turn the animals loose and let them return to their natural state. To this end this organization has adopted a resolution that steps be taken to secure the enactment of a law setting apart nine square miles of the state land in the Adirondack region and appropriating \$15,000 for the purchase and maintenance of a herd of fifteen bison. If bison will thrive and multiply under the adverse climatic conditions to be found in New York State, they certainly will thrive in California. This state offers an ideal location for the bison, and there is no doubt that a fair-sized herd might be procured and successfully maintained in the foothills of the mountains. With the enactment of rigid protective laws, so that the herd might not become extinct, its presence in California would add vastly to the attractiveness of the state from the tourists' standpoint.

Folly in Road Improvement

It has often occurred to motorists touring through any section that boasted of roads sufficiently improved to require repairing that those in charge of the work of directing the repairs have generally exhibited a singular lack of common sense in that invariably the entire width of the road would be torn up for repairs. In some districts favored by road officials having some regard for traffic the practice has been to tear up but half of the width of a stretch at a time, so that drivers would not be compelled to go around by some other road or bump their way as best they could over the section undergoing renewal. This matter is one that has received official attention from the authorities of the Touring Club of France, so far as the roads of that country are concerned, the club requesting the government officials that when roads are being mended

the repairs be carried out in two longitudinal sections, so that one part of the roadway would always be available for traffic. It has been suggested that much trouble could be avoided if similar requests were made in this country by motor clubs and the state organizations made up of the various automobile clubs affiliated with the American Automobile Association.

Long Distance Hitting

A well known ball player has made a suggestion calculated to produce more long distance hitting. In order to give the heavy batsman due advantage this player suggests that an arc be drawn from one foul line to the other through the outfield, the quarter circle to be at all points eighty yards from the home plate. Under such a plan outfielders would play inside the arc until after the ball has been hit. In that way it would be impossible for outfielders to play for the long batters, pulling down heavy drives in some cases nearly 100 yards from the plate. It is doubtful, however, if this suggestion would meet with the approval of the rule makers. If long hits are to be made more frequent the foul line should be abolished and the pitcher should be put back.

Freshmen Barred

The Faculty Athletic Committee of the University of California has announced that hereafter no freshmen will be allowed to compete in any 'varsity contests. This action will deprive California of several of her most promising men in track and baseball.

THE JAPANESE CONTROVERSY

The Hoodlum

O. A. Tveitmoe takes exceptions to Siemsen, because he is of mixed blood, and incidentally has words of insult for every citizen of mixed blood in the United States. He talks of a "white man's country" just as glibly as if he himself was a white American citizen. This mongrel European growls at the other mongrels and speaks as if by authority about "the people of the United States." Why, it is only a few years ago that he could not make himself understood to his fellow citizens, except by signs. One Tveitmoe is worse than ten Japanese, because one Tveitmoe stirs up more mess and pother in one month than ten Japanese could in ten years. There are but few anarchists among the Japs—there are many among the Tveitmoes.—San Francisco News Letter.

Unionism vs. Japanese

But for the fact of San Francisco's being over-unionized there would be no "Japanese invasion" scare; but for unionism, the other 80 per cent of the population would not find it to its liking to encourage the employment of Japanese help or the patronizing of Japanese merchants, fruit and vegetable growers. Unionism would prevent others from following those occupations which it surrounds with prohibitive conditions—a dog in the manger policy carried to its extreme—and to the detriment of us all.—San Francisco Letter.

The Nickel Toll Graft

One of the meanest forms of graft in which the Southern Pacific is alleged to have been engaged is the collection of five cents per ton wharfage on all freight received in San Francisco, whether the wares pass over the company's wharves or not. This toll is permissible when goods pass over the wharves, but the complaint against the Southern Pacific is that this company makes this charge against shippers on freights that never touch its wharves. This is one of the smoothest forms of graft chargeable to any public utility corporation. It would be interesting to know what proportion of each nickel has passed into the hands of the Ruef-Schmitz combination.

How He Got the Name

Lawyer—What is your full name? Witness—K. K. Karl Benson. Lawyer—What do all the K's stand for? Witness—Nothing—the minister who christened me stuttered.—Boston Transcript.

The Difference

Freddie—What's the difference between being sick and an invalid? Cobwigger—an invalid, my boy, is one who makes those around him sick.—Harper's Bazaar.



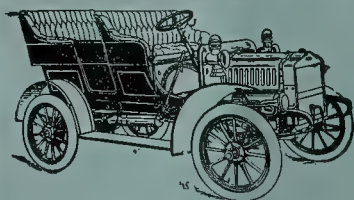
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"The Plow Woman"

"The Plow Woman," by Eleanor Gates, one of the best-known of the younger California writers, is a novel that brings to the reader the breath of the prairies, the smell of newly-turned earth, the sense of space and the feeling of primitive strength. It is quite different from the writer's first book, "The Biography of a Prairie Girl," and yet it reveals all the charm of style and the fidelity to life that made the first work of Eleanor Gates noteworthy.

In plot and incident "The Plow Woman" is not new, inasmuch as it follows the accepted lines of far western fiction. When it is said that the incidents are handled with fine dramatic effect and that the character drawing is clear, strong and convincing, it is still difficult to convey an idea of what constitutes the chief strength of this wholesome, original and delightful story.

The style, polished, direct and forcible, is fascinating. The reader is carried on by the tense interest with which the narrative holds him until he reaches the last page, where he is left with a Millet picture on his brain, even though the plow woman has entered into her own well-earned estate of happiness which relieves her from hard work. Eleanor Gates paints her pictures in broad colors. They are vivid, true, lasting.

The scenes are laid on a Dakota prairie. Dallas Lancaster, the heroine, is introduced in this fashion:

"The sun, just risen, shone coldly upon the plain, and a wind, bearing with it a hint of raw weather and swirling snow, swept down the Missouri valley from the north, marshalling in its front hosts of gabbling ducks and honking geese that were taking noisy flight from a region soon to be buried and already bleak. Yet, with all the chill in the air, Ben and Betty, the mules, steamed as they toiled to and fro, and lolled out their tongues with the warmth of their work and the effort of keeping straight in the furrow; and Dallas, following in their wake with the reins about her shoulders and the horns of the plough in a steady grasp, took off her slouch hat at the turnings to bare her damp forehead, drew the sleeve of her close-fitting jersey across her face every few moments, and, at last, to aid her in making better progress as well as to cool her ankles, brought the bottom of her skirt through the waistband, front and back, and walked in her red flannel petticoat. As she travelled, she looked skyward occasionally with a troubled face, and, resting but seldom, urged the team forward. Clear weather and sunshine would not long continue, and the first field on the claim must be turned up and well harrowed before the opening of the winter."

With her crippled father, long a section boss at a station house in western Texas, and her sister Marylyn, the plow woman has traveled northward in search of a promising homestead. As settlers hard work falls to the lot of all, but to Dallas are presented the tasks her father cannot perform. Always it is her first thought to shield her younger sister and in contrasting the characters of these two girls the author has shown how clever is her art. Evan Lancaster, still true to the Confederacy and unreasonable in his prejudices, is an intensely human old man. The terrible struggles and the pathetic helplessness of these three are set forth with a peculiar realism that makes the reader suffer with them.

John Lounsbury, the storekeeper at the nearest village, proves himself to be a hero in more than name, for he performs deeds of valor in protecting the plow woman and those dependent upon her from the perils that beset them. He is a fine type of the sturdy western man in the prime of his youth and strength. Although he loves Dallas from the first time that he sees her, he finds almost overwhelming difficulties in the course of his wooing, for Marylyn has lost her heart to him and the plow woman tries to make it possible for the girl to attain her heart's desire.

After all, the love theme does not dominate the tale, which deals more with the titanic struggle between man and nature in the contest for life in a new country. In the background is the garrison at Fort Brannon with its many glimpses of Indian fighting and Indian chasing. Even when he and his daughters are almost starved old Lancaster retains his hatred for the soldiers who wear the uniform of the Union.

Among all the characters that appear in the book is one that is a remarkable piece of portraiture. If the author had succeeded in nothing else, she would have been worthy of recognition by reason of Squaw Charlie, condemned to wear the garb of an Indian woman because in a moment of torture a cry had escaped from his lips. How he suffers, how he is tempted and how he triumphs in the end are told with splendid power. The action of the story is rapid, the interest sustained without a break and the climax managed with consummate skill.

The author, who is known in private life as Mrs. Richard Walton Tully, has many friends in Los Angeles. Her book is likely to score the same sort of success that is now being won by her husband's play, "Rose o' the Rancho" and it is said that Mr. Tully will dramatize "The Plow Woman" as his next work for the stage.

(The Plow Woman. By Eleanor Gates. Mc Clure, Phillips and company. C. C. Parker.)



Cautious all Around

Hotel Clerk (suspiciously)—"Your bundle has come apart. May I ask what that queer thing is?"

Guest—"This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window. See?"

Clerk (thoughtfully)—"I see. Our terms for guests with fire-escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance."—New York Weekly.



Motto for all Humanity

"Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can."

—John Wesley.



Didn't Know Her Lexicon

"Ma, what's a silhouette?" "It's one of them pert, silly girls that dances and sings in the pieces they play on the stage."—Baltimore American.

Assemblyman Cogswell Explains

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 28, 1907.

To the Pacific Outlook:

I have just read with amazement your editorial in the Pacific Outlook for January 26 on the purchase of the codes for the members of the legislature. As I was one who, under the belief that they might be used again, voted for their retention by the state, I feel at liberty to reply to your article.

The codes that were provided are the cheapest edition of the "pony codes" to be found on the market and cost either \$18 or \$20 for the set of five volumes. There was a proposition to get a larger edition at \$40, but it was voted down, every member of the Los Angeles delegation voting against it, as the record in the journal will show.

In order to vote intelligently on any bill it is necessary not only to read the bill but compare it with the original statute which it amends. About 1,000 bills have already been introduced and as many more are to follow. Some of these consist of a few lines and some of fifty or more pages. Often not more than a line or two is changed from the original but it must be read to find what it is, as nothing in the bill itself indicates the change.

By working every night until after midnight a member can only get over a part of them and must depend upon his clerk to do much of it for him, underscoring and noting the changes made. Any one who does not do this is neglecting his duty and voting upon bills of which he does not know the import.

I enclose as an example three short bills and will venture to say that without comparing them with the codes there are not three members in the house that could tell what their effect would be.

One was to remove from the meadow lark the protection from hunters; one was to increase the pay of the horticultural inspectors, and the other to compel the publication of notice of sale under execution to be made in the city or township in which the property is situated, instead of in some remote paper, as heretofore, where probably no one concerned in the sale would ever see it.

The average working member uses his codes practically all the time. To use fifteen sets for the house, as was proposed by a new Democratic member, would be worse than one arithmetic for a class in school; for they do not use the arithmetic all the time, but could change off.

I thought the proposition to leave them with the state a good one until talking it over with a state official afterwards. He said: "What would they be good for? They would lie in the cellar to rot."

These 2,000 new bills and amendments will be added this year, and to be of any use hereafter they will all have to be pasted in the proper places in the old codes, with the result that it would cost more than a new set, and when they were done they would be so bulky and out of shape that no one would use them in the legislature if they had to buy new ones for themselves next year. The codes are gotten out new after every session of the legislature and the old ones are not worth anything, except to a country lawyer who can afford to take the time to paste in the 2,000 amendments.

The legislature is guilty of many uncalled-for extravagances, but the purchase of a new set of codes is not one of them.

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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Charity Ball

The annual charity ball for the benefit of the Pasadena Children's Training Society will occur at Hotel Green February 5. The cafe will be used for dancing, and the Romanesque ballroom will be used as a reception room. The committee of arrangements includes Mesdames John S. Cravens, H. Page Warden, A. Kingsley Macomber, Charles Russell and Edward Kellam. The patronesses will be Mesdames S. W. Allerton, M. W. Armstrong, Arturo Bandini, Arno Behr, Charles C. Bragdon, Norman Bridge, Sumner Bugbee, Theodore Coleman, Michael Cudahy, Charles D. Daggett, Caroline Dobbins, Allen R. Dodworth, John H. Dwight, Adelbert Fennyes, George G. Green, George G. Guyer, F. Holder, Frank T. Holder, John H. Holmes, Edward R. Hull, J. J. Hunker, Joseph H. Johnston, H. M. Lutz, Henry K. Macomber, Frank H. Hutchinson, Gertrude Macy, Emily Macy, William MacCormack, Clinton P. Morehouse, Lawrence Newman, F. W. Parker, George S. Patton, Frank P. Perkins, Francis F. Rowland, Walter Raymond, Delia A. Senter, William A. Stanton, H. B. Stehman, Frances B. Swan, William D. Turner, Pliny Watson, B. Marshall Wotkins, Walter S. Wright and Miss Thomas.

New Scenic Line Projected

The Pasadena, La Canyada and Los Angeles Railroad Company proposes to connect the three cities with a scenic railroad using a patented grip friction appliance in the operation of cars. Representatives of the company have been circulating petitions among owners of property along the proposed right of way in the city. The company proposes to run its line along Mills alley and thus gain entrance to the business center of the city. The company has a capital stock of \$1,000,000. Its officers are: President, George E. Smith; first vice president, C. G. Compton; second vice president, A. H. Green; secretary and treasurer, H. M. Orr; directors, George E. Smith, Pasadena; H. M. Orr, Los Angeles; C. G. Compton, Long Beach; A. H. Green, Los Angeles; A. B. Armstrong, Los Angeles; Barclay H. Potter, La Canyada; F. W. Cresswell, Pasadena.

Hot Fight on the Mayoralty

Mayor Waterhouse of Pasadena has agreed, in deference to the wishes of a large number of representative citizens, to become a candidate for re-nomination. The fight for the mayoralty promises to be one of the most exciting in the history of the city and the re-election of Mayor Waterhouse is anticipated. He is fighting several public service corporations and that has added to his popularity. It is probable that some of the things done by the administration in connection with the establishment of a municipal electric light plant, the management of the sewer farm and the assessment of city property will be brought out, and already the opposition is gathering facts and figures with which to fight.



Santa Monica Advances

Both houses of the State Legislature have adopted a concurrent resolution which practically advances

Santa Monica from the list of fifth class cities to those of the freeholder class. Although the officers provided for are not to be elected until April, a provision of the charter provides that "if the Legislature approves this charter, it shall thereon become the charter and organic law of the city of Santa Monica." This is taken to mean that as soon as the approval of it by the Legislature is certified by the Secretary of State, the new organic law becomes operative.

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Monrovia's New Hotel

The new \$500,000 hotel at Monrovia, planned by Architects Metcalf and Ridgway of Long Beach, will be called Hotel Redburn, after its proprietor, W. B. Redburn. It will contain 200 guest rooms. While combining the features of the best modern hostleries, it will be distinguished by new departures in arrangements. It was designed with reference to the unrivaled beauty of its location on the crest of the foothills commanding the San Gabriel valley from mountains to sea. It will be five stories in height, a class A steel structure, with brick curtain wall cemented. The basement will be of solid granite. The hotel, exclusive of the terrace surrounding it, will be 245 feet wide by 165 feet deep.

The main entrance, which will be on the south front, will open into a rotunda seventy-nine by forty-eight feet in size and twenty feet in height. On the first floor will be the reading room, twenty-six by thirty-four feet. There will be a mezzanine or intermediate floor between the first and second, encompassed by a gallery looking down upon the rotunda and music room. Surrounding the hotel will be an esplanade sixteen feet in width. Building will begin as soon as the working plans are completed.



Streets, Railroad Rates and Forests

The San Bernardino Board of Trade has begun a campaign in behalf of improved streets. President Monahan has been authorized to appoint a committee of twenty-five citizens, of which Dr. J. N. Baylis shall be chairman, who shall present the subject of better streets to the City Council and urge action looking to improvements in streets of a permanent character. On the subject of railroad rates, the terminal rates committee submitted a preliminary report, incorporating in it the results of the recent meeting in Los Angeles with the Santa Fe traffic representatives. The committee's work is but commenced and it was continued. In the matter of reforestation, the Board enthusiastically endorsed the plan outlined by Dr. J. N. Baylis to arouse public sentiment among the people at large on the subject and the need of planting trees, and especially to instill a love for the work in the school children. The action of the Board will be officially communicated to President W. M. Parker of the Board of Education, with the request that the teachers in the schools instruct the pupils in the work and urge the planting of trees.



Their "Sterline" Silver Gifts

New York women who shopped for Christmas were victims of a new sort of fraud. Several who purchased gifts of silver to bestow upon sweethearts and husbands have been humiliated by the discovered that their tokens of affection became like pewter even before the possessors' new year's resolutions had time to be recognized as iridescent dreams. One woman who paid \$4.98 for a match safe had the purveyor of bogus silver arrested. When the merchant was accused of deceit and dishonesty in palming off an imitation article for the real sterling production he pointed to the mark, "sterline," stamped upon it and blithely went on his way rejoicing because he could go on selling hair brushes, hand mirrors and manicure sets—all of purest "sterline".



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An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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COMMENT

We do not believe that America and Japan are any nearer war than they were six weeks ago, in spite of the sensational stories telegraphed from Washington or, possibly, "faked" in a local newspaper office. There are a thousand reasons why the most friendly relations between the two countries should remain unbroken indefinitely, and not one cause for the severance of diplomatic relations, much less a cause for hostilities. There is no doubt that the Japanese government has been sorely vexed by the utterly imbecilic and asinine attitude of the San Francisco school authorities. If anything further were needed to try its patience, the mistake of President Roosevelt

Schmitz in admitting Mayor Schmitz Bobs up Serenely into the council at Washington as a representative of the inhabitants of San Francisco will furnish the material. This fresh Schmitz episode caps the climax. Of all the citizens of San Francisco, a man under indictment for the crimes charged against Schmitz and, above all, one of the chief fomentors of the trouble between the two countries is the last man in the world who should have been asked or allowed to have a hand in the negotiations at Washington. Although the Pacific Outlook is a great admirer of President Roosevelt, we think he has overstepped the bounds of prudence in permitting this agitator to take any part whatever in the consideration of plans for the adjudication of the San Francisco muddle.

The announcement that the Hawaiian Islands are being used as a rendezvous by a considerable num-

ber of veterans of the Russo-Japanese War in preparation for a descent upon our west coast makes sensational reading, but it should be taken with plenty of NaCl. There doubtless are many thousands of Japanese in our island possessions, and they are coming along day by day. But that they are drilling by moonlight, using broomsticks in the manual of arms in the absence of rifles, few sensible people will believe. The Japs are not such arrant

fools as to give such publicity to their plans against America—if a Thin Vapor they have any such plans—and above all on American soil. The reading public will be offered column after column of wild speculation and baseless stories of this character so long as the present agitation continues, and it will do some mischief. No published "news," so-called, should be accepted until it shall have become confirmed peradventure. It will require the efforts of all the cool heads in the country to overcome the mischief that already has been perpetrated by the wild-eyed agitators of San Francisco and the "yellow" press of America. The war cloud is not big enough nor black enough to warrant a scare.

Our Asiatic fleet at the present time consists of four armored cruisers, five protected cruisers, six gunboats, five torpedo boats and a squadron of light draught vessels for river and harbor service. An eight-inch gun is the heaviest ordnance carried. While there are nine battleships in our Atlantic fleet, there is not one in commission on the Pacific coast or in Asiatic waters. Further than this no practical steps have been taken for fortifying Manila. That city would have to depend for defense upon a small cruiser squadron. The government's policy regarding the protection of the Philippines has been a decidedly short-

sighted one. Manila is "the hub of the Orient," to use the words of Government's Myopia Colonel Clarence R. Edwards, chief

of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, in a contribution to the Pacific Outlook several weeks ago. Under the circumstances they are, as the Anti-Imperialists have declared, a source of peril and weakness. With Manila properly fortified and a reasonable degree of protection from floating forts, the islands would become a strategic stronghold. If the lesson of the past two or three weeks is not lost upon the government, it will proceed without delay to render Manila

impregnable, it will fortify the harbor of San Pedro and it will strengthen the protection now afforded other Pacific coast points. It is better to be safe than to be sorry.



The possibility of war with Japan is very remote, and if such a conflict should occur the United States doubtless would be to blame for it. The country is as full of jingoes as ever, judging by the bluster of some of the daily newspapers, which are endeavoring to put the country, in the eyes of other Powers, in the attitude of a belligerent youth strutting about with a chip on his shoulder and a dare in his eyes and in his mouth. Nearly every American possessed of ordinary powers of observation who has lived any length of time in Japan declares that there is universal good

No Chip on will and sincere admiration and
Our Shoulder friendship for the United States among practically all classes of the Japanese people. The proportion of those people who want war with the United States is doubtless as small as that portion of irresponsible American fools who seek war or trouble of any kind with Japan. The Japanese are particularly grateful for the fact that this country has aided them by encouragement and sympathy and in still more substantial ways. The Russo-Japanese War and the extremely friendly attitude of American citizens of all classes for the "little brown men" during their latest conflict is not forgotten. If we ever lose the friendship of that nation it will be because we wantonly cast it to the winds.



But we must recognize the fact that there exists in this country an element so narrow-minded and so prejudiced that it would willingly treat Japan with contempt that might prove unendurable, even to that patient people. It is this class which is chargeable with the San Francisco school affair, the talk of a bill excluding the Japanese, and malicious jingo newspapers. The inconsistency of many of this class is shown by the fact that most of the San Francisco agitators are foreign born themselves.

And it is really humorous to note that
The Humor the president of the school board
Crops Out which enacted the regulation denying Japanese children the right to enter the public schools of San Francisco was a man named Aaron Altman, a member of a race which for centuries has been persecuted as the result of irrational race prejudice of the same type. The rest of the country is fast realizing that the sentiments advertised broadcast through the land as those of "the entire Pacific coast" are naught but the sentiments of a coterie of discredited hoodlums of San Francisco, excepting a few thoughtless men who

have been unduly influenced by the brainless jingo press, with the San Francisco Chronicle in the lead.



The extremities resorted to by the anti-Japanese element in San Francisco in its effort to induce a public sentiment favorable to the stand it has taken is again illustrated in the manner in which it distorted the views expressed by William Elliott Griffis, D. D., at one time a member of the faculty of the University of Tokio and the author of numerous literary works dealing with the Island Empire. In a recent communication to the New York Sun, which we reproduce in this issue, Dr. Griffis states that his belief is that the present Japanese race is "the most un-Mongolian people in Asia," in its history, psychology, government, mental development and in manner of living and general behavior abroad.

Japanese He shows that the earliest traditions
Not Mongols of Nippon know nothing of Mongolia or China, and that large portions of the Russians "have a richer infusion of Mongol blood than have the Japanese, who are made up of many stocks that are non-Mongolian in origin." And but a few days ago a dispatch sent out from San Francisco announced that Dr. Griffis classed the Japanese as Mongolians! It may take a long time to learn the truth regarding the whole Japanese question, but the truth will out; and then we may expect some slight exhibit of shamefacedness among the riotous trouble-breeders in San Francisco.



All who endeavor to keep informed of the progress of events, through the daily press, will note that a certain element has been deliberately and maliciously striving to develop the fruit growing from the seeds of ill-will which have been sown in San Francisco. This class distorts, in a most sinister manner, every item of news bearing upon the relations between the two countries, and it has been peculiarly industrious in disseminating gross misinformation designed to prejudice citizens of other

Let Us states against the Japanese. But in
Have Peace spite of these determined efforts to force the government to the adoption of a course that will make war inevitable, the conviction is now growing that these disturbing elements will find their efforts futile. The man who was selected as a successful candidate for the Nobel peace prize may be depended upon to use all of his magic power to keep the American jingo spirit from becoming too rampant. It is safe to predict that during the Roosevelt administration, at least, we shall not be forced into an unjust war and that the Anglo-Japanese alliance will not be directed against us.

The Pacific Outlook

Senator McCartney, in excusing his action in introducing the municipal ownership bill to which reference was made in these columns last week—a bill which, if enacted into law, would prohibit the City of Los Angeles from owning its own public utilities until it had purchased everything in sight in this direction—is reported as having pleaded that he was ignorant of its import. What an admission for a member of the State Legislature—a man who is paid to know, and above all things, paid to know the intent and purpose of the legislation he proposes! If Senator McCartney actually has admitted that he did not know the bill was

McCartney Sees the Light “loaded,” perhaps he will be candid enough to tell his constituents who drafted the measure and upon whose representations he sought its passage. If ever there were a deliberate attempt to circumvent the inhabitants of a city in their possible future efforts to secure a thing which is essential to life, the McCartney bill came under that head. Senator McCartney, like other misrepresentatives of the people in the present legislature, has been toying with fire. That he has come to realize the fact is evinced by his withdrawal of the measure as the outcome of the lashing he has received at the hands of the press of California.



It would appear that a few “indignant citizens” have been raising an unnecessary and totally uncalled-for hue and cry because they will not be allowed to inspect at will the various papers and records pertaining to the Owens river water project on file in the office of the city auditor. Mr. Matthews, the attorney employed by the board having the waterworks project in charge, is very much “up to snuff.” He evidently realizes that nothing is to be left undone by the enemies of the undertaking to hamper the city in its work and to

The Trick Didn't Work prevent, if possible, the consummation of the beneficent plans for the construction of the proposed system, and he is acting wisely in exercising due caution to see that selfish private interests are prevented, so far as it is possible to prevent them, from placing any further obstacles in the path of the authorities having the work in hand. The great majority of the people of Los Angeles have abundant confidence in these citizens, and none but those actuated by ulterior motives will object to a continued “executive session” of the plans until it shall have been settled that no insidious contrary efforts can avail.



The cat is out of the bag. The “unwritten agreement” between the railroads concerning the transportation of citrus fruits grown in California has

come to light. Perhaps it will be better to say that the railroad people have admitted that it has come to light. The fact that such an agreement existed has been too notorious to permit of denial. Things have come to such a pass nowadays that a man of average keenness of intellect will not believe a railroad owner, except under oath, whenever those things most directly concerning the people are under discussion. During the investigation

“Our State” of the Harriman merger case it has been officially admitted, under oath, that the two big trunk lines entering California—the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe—have been and still are observing an unwritten agreement whereby they share about equally the profits from the transportation of citrus fruits, each refusing to enter “the territory of the other” after the fruit has been packed. “The territory of the other!” This means that each conceives that it owns certain portions of the state, into which the other dares not enter for the purpose of competing for trade. Well, well, well!



If Coroner Lanterman has been correctly quoted in a local newspaper, he regards inquests as an unnecessary luxury and thinks that the county and city police departments are of little use as protective institutions. He is credited with the admission that he believed an inquest to be unnecessary in one case where a young man is supposed to have committed suicide. It is true that a coroner frequently has imposed upon him rather delicate tasks—the mysterious death of young Andrew D.

Are Inquests Unnecessary? White, for instance. But that the city police department and the sheriff's office refuse to co-operate with the coroner in cases where crime is believed to have been committed seems hardly probable. If the suggestions made by Coroner Lanterman are based upon conditions that actually exist, the quicker both these offices undergo a rigid investigation the better it will be for Los Angeles city and county. Until Dr. Lanterman makes a specific charge, which is his duty under the circumstances, the public will view his assertions with some skepticism.



Agents of the federal government are reported to have secured abundant evidence that a large number of wealthy Californians are involved in gigantic land frauds in this state. The evidence is said to be of a most positive nature. Good. Every time a man or combination of men robs the government of timber or of land he robs the people—that means that he robs you. If the government agents keep

probing they doubtless will find that the recent story written by a man named Norcross and published in Hearst's Cosmopolitan, to the effect that Frederick Weyerhaeuser owns something like thirty millions of acres of timber land in the West and Northwest, was printed for the purpose of deceiving the people as to the real source of ownership, which is understood to be the Harriman railroad combine. The story, which obtained wide circulation at the time, undoubtedly was inspired by a desire to ward off investigation and save Harriman, who handles Hearst as he handles thousands of others. The government is getting to the core, and when it reaches the goal it will have to hold its nose.



What so rare as a day in February! During the early days of the month the East has been gripped by zero weather, the Middle West and the Northwest have passed through the throes of a blizzard, Oregon and Washington and Northern California have become clothed in sleet, and even the usually balmy Southern States have not escaped from disagreeable conditions. In the meantime Southern California has been basking beneath the smiles of sunny skies, in spite of the predictions of the weather bureau. Those who come to our Southland in the expectation of beholding eternal sunshine will be disappointed, of course. We don't want eternal sunshine, for the rains add millions to the wealth of the country and wash away the germs of disease which loiter in secret places. But there is little in the climate of Southern California to repel and much to attract. February, which in most sections of this big land of ours is a month to be dreaded, holds great attractions to those who prefer to remain out of doors as much as possible. Thus far February, 1907, surely gives this class little cause for complaint.



The plan to re-populate the California desert and forest reserves with antelope is one which should receive the hearty co-operation of the people of the state. We Californians are too prone to keep our hearts and minds on the more material things. We have none too much sentiment. It is a great pity that we have allowed the big game to become well-nigh extinct. But it is not entirely a matter of sentiment that should actuate us in getting together for the purpose of giving the state a fine herd of antelope. There is a utilitarian viewpoint. Antelope are a fine article of diet, and, if properly protected, with extremely heavy penalties provided for slaughtering them for several years to come, a small herd is bound to reach no

mean proportions. Major Frederick Burnham, the author of the scheme to bring a number of antelope here from Africa, has given us a valuable idea. He proposes to establish a herd of these animals on the mountain slopes, with the consent of the forestry bureau; but it will be time and money wasted for him to do so unless the State Legislature can be persuaded to impose heavy penalties for killing them off for several years to come.



The people of Riverside have become the parents of a brilliant scheme for the consumption of fifteen hundred cars of California oranges on March 1, and they are calling upon the press of America to boost the project along. Their effort in this direction consists in an address sent out to "the press of the United States" in which it is announced that the orange producers of this state want March 1 set aside as a "national orange day," on which every man, woman and child in the country will be expected to eat one California orange "in order to assist the greatest industry of the great State of California." In partial justification of their idea they state that President Roosevelt planted one of the original navel orange trees in the patio of the Glenwood Mission Inn, and from that tree luscious oranges are sent every year to the President. We are fearful that this beautiful project will die a-borning; but we willingly enter the list of "boosters." We will agree to eat our orange—if we have the price on March 1.



The New York State Commission of Gas and Electricity has recommended to the legislature of that state that the present law be amended so that complaint as to price, quality, and purity of gas or electricity may be made by twenty-five customers in the territory served where it contains less than one thousand population, by fifty customers where the population is between one thousand and five thousand, by seventy-five customers where the population is between five thousand and ten thousand, and by one hundred customers in all other places. This amendment makes it possible for the consumers in any community who consider themselves aggrieved to have an investigation and the price and quality of the gas furnished regulated by the state. The New York law, while not perfect, affords gas and electricity consumers some measure of relief from corporations which are wont to impose upon the public. With the enactment of a similar law in California, with such changes as are proposed by the New York commission, there would be some hope that consumers of gas might receive just consideration at the hands of such monopolies as that established by the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company.

There is one defect—and to us it appears to be a most serious one—in the primary law introduced into the State Legislature by Assemblyman Leeds. Section 23 of the bill makes this provision: "Each political party and its regularly nominated candidates, members and officials shall have the sole and exclusive right to the use of the party name and the whole thereof, and no candidate for office shall be permitted to use any word of the name of any other political party than that by which he is nominated. **No independent or non-partisan candidate shall be permitted to use any word of the name of any existing political party or organization in his candidacy.**" This section applies to candidates or nominees for office at a general, county or municipal election. If it should become a law, it would mean that no candidate for any office would be permitted to go before the people as an "Independent Democrat," an "Independent Republican," a "Social Democrat," or as the nominee of any other branch of either of the dominant national parties.

Twenty-three to Section 23! It is vicious. It clearly exhibits the handiwork of the Southern Pacific machine. While it would not hamper the Non-Partisans of Los Angeles, as now organized, in their efforts to put a ticket into the field, it would end forever, if enacted into law, all hope of Independent Republican or Independent Democratic nominations under the respective names of these two great parties. There is no probability that an intelligent partisan Republican voter, for example, would be at all in doubt as to the ticket of his choice with a regular Republican and an Independent Republican ticket before him. The **"Twenty-three" to Section 23** measure proposed appears to be aimed at the division of the dominant party in California at election time, it being the intention of the machine politicians to prevent, if possible, the formation of a working independent organization within the ranks of that party. It is so clearly the fruit of the efforts of the Southern Pacific bosses that every advocate of decent government should exert all his influence to defeat it. Late advices from Sacramento are to the effect that the Leeds bill is doomed to defeat and that the Stetson bill, which follows the lines of the Illinois and Oregon primary laws, will receive greatest favor. Nevertheless it will be well to watch the progress of the Leeds bill until its death—or the death of Section 23—is assured.

News that the University of California has hit upon the plan of sending to Southern California seven of its prettiest girl students for the purpose of advertising the big institution proves that higher education is stimulating to the brain. The seven envoys are to be chosen by vote and it is understood

that the Chamber of Commerce will assist in entertaining the young women. Evidently the desire is to awaken the interest of the young men who are likely to go to college, and the question presents itself whether this may not be unfair discrimination. All the state universities have periods of alarm over the preponderance of co-eds and the question arises: Is this a deliberate attempt to encourage the matriculation of boys and to ignore the aspirations of girls? In any event it will be safe for the seven types of beauty to look their best and to wear clothes that are the very latest fashion, for they will be sure to be criticised by their sisters of the South. Of course they will be received with great hospitality, but human nature—especially feminine human nature—will assert itself.

After the glowing advertisements announcing William Jennings Bryan's anxiety that the newsboys should profit greatly by the recent lecture of the most famous Democrat in the land, it is disappointing to learn that the Lark Ellen Home received but \$165.65, although one of the largest audiences ever assembled in Simpson Auditorium greeted the lecturer. The gross proceeds were \$1031, half of which went to Mr. Bryan. Advertising and other expenses consumed **Used the \$351.05,** and, of course, there was **Wrong Pedals** not much left for the young beneficiaries. The contrast between the amount of praise given the famous speaker for his generosity and the amount of money given the newsboys for their home is, nevertheless, so great as to attract attention and to emphasize the disappointment. The soft pedal was put on for the political stop and the loud pedal for the philanthropic stop, when the pressure should have been reversed.

Notables on the Gridiron

At the late banquet of the famous Gridiron Club in Washington the lampoon poets worked off these jingles on two men in whom the residents of Los Angeles are more or less interested:

Of William J. Bryan the "Who's Who" said:

If at first you don't succeed,
Run, run again.
Show you're of a racing breed,
Run, run again.
Though you may not clear the fence
When election strife's intense,
Take a brace and four years hence
Run, run again.

This jest was at the expense of the railroad czar:

A man of much money named Harriman
Remarked: "I was never a scary man;
If my railroads they take
I will build a big lake
And then collect fares as a ferryman."

MAY FACE A BARREN SEA

The Open Door to Japanese Trade May be Barred to America if we Adopt the Narrow Japanese Policy Proposed

BY OSBORNE HOWES, HONORARY CONSUL FOR JAPAN IN BOSTON

There are many reasons for thinking that with the gradual awakening of the Chinese to a better knowledge of the conditions of modern life the trade demands of these hundreds of millions of people will furnish a market greater than that which has been thus far supplied by any European nation. If it were not for the Japanese, we, as next neighbors to the Chinese, would be in a position almost to monopolize this business of supplying their needs; but as much nearer neighbors than we the Japanese count upon making for themselves great trade gains as the outcome of Chinese patronage.

It is at this point, if anywhere, that a clash of interests may arise between Japan and the United States. Seven or eight years ago we sold annually in Manchuria between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000 worth of cotton piece goods. Our shipments of piece goods to Manchuria in the last year or two have had an annual value of approximately \$30,000,000. This is undoubtedly a trade which the Japanese manufacturers would greatly like to possess. They are the chief purchasers of the products of the Manchurian farmers, and they see no reason why the latter should not purchase cotton cloth made in Japan. They have as full possession of the southern and most densely settled part of Manchuria, in all but nominal sovereignty, as we have of the Philippine Islands. The only barriers in the way of the establishment by them of a trade monopoly are the antebellum professions made by them in favor of equal trade opportunities in the Chinese Empire.

If the American people had spent a billion dollars of their money and had sacrificed the lives of scores of thousands of their citizens for the purpose of preventing some great foreign power from obtaining possession of, let us say, the Dominion of Canada, and after these outgoes had been made, and with the tacit consent of the Canadian people, were in governmental possession of Canada, I am inclined to believe that it would be exceedingly difficult, no matter what promises had been previously made, to prevent our government from enacting laws favoring American trade development in Canada by restricting and interfering with the free entrance into that country of the products of Japan, England and Germany. In other words, judging by experiences in the Philippine Islands, it is reasonably safe to assume that we would not accord to foreign nations the same trade facilities that we maintain for ourselves in a country where the possession had been

obtained and was continued at what was to us a great national expense.

I feel confident, however, that the Japanese in Manchuria and in all parts of China proper will adopt a completely different course. They will apply in entire good faith the principle of the "open door." The rivalry for the possession of these Eastern markets will be the fair competition of trade, the prizes of competition to go to those who under these conditions can show the best results. There is, however, this qualification to be made, so far as the trade of the United States is concerned. The Japanese by grafting our civilization upon their own, by winning industrial triumphs in peace and bloody victories in war, have proved themselves to be, from whatever standpoint they may be judged, a people fitted to stand in the front rank of nations. They have won this position by the payment of an immense price, and hence it is not surprising that they are proud of their success, and tenaciously insistent upon full recognition of their equality in the sisterhood of great nations.

If the Congress of the United States should adopt a restrictive policy, and should for a greater or less time interdict the coming to this country of immigrants from Europe, Asia, Africa and South America, the Japanese would make no protest, recognizing that this was on our part neither more nor less than the assertion of a policy which their statesmen had adopted and had for generations applied. But if, while admitting Italians, Hungarians, Russians, Armenians and hosts of other foreigners, a discrimination is laid down against the Japanese, a people who believe that they have the right to rank with the highest and best of the world, then national resentment will immediately be aroused. There is, I think, no foreign legislation, except our exclusion act, that excites the least interest in the minds of the people of China; but that act made possible a political miracle. It united a hitherto disorganized people in a widespread agreement not to purchase American products, a "boycott" which but for strenuous official intervention would have been maintained and generally applied. Add to the Chinese exclusion act the exclusion of the Japanese, and under the diplomatic leadership of the latter the "open door" to trade in the Orient will be not only shut in our faces, but it will be bolted and barred against us. Our countrymen on the Pacific slope will then face a barren sea, and the sentiment of Asia for the Asiatics will be the controlling commercial policy in the Far East.

CHILD LABOR IN AMERICA

One and Three Quarters Millions of Children Were Breadwinners in 1900, and in 20,452 Families 35 Per Cent of the Workers Were Under Fifteen

A recent bulletin of the Census Bureau is authority for the statement that in 1900 1,750,178 children ten to fifteen years of age were employed in various occupations in the United States. Of the total, 1,054,446 were employed on the farm, and most of these children were members of the farmers' families. Next in importance to agricultural laborers comes domestic service, or the occupations of servants and waiters or waitresses, in which 138,065 children were employed, most of them being girls.

The extent of the evils of child labor depends partly upon the age of the child and partly upon the character of the occupation in which the child is employed. About one-third of the children employed in gainful occupations were fifteen years of age, and more than one-half were fourteen or fifteen years. The number under fourteen was 790,623, or 45.2 per cent. of the total. Of the total number of child breadwinners ten to fifteen years of age 72.2 per cent. were boys and 27.8 per cent. girls. In most states the employment of young children is more or less restricted by laws limiting or prohibiting child labor and requiring school attendance. But there are few legal restrictions applicable to children who are over fourteen years of age. By the time the children reach the age of fifteen years 50.6 per cent. of the boys and 21.4 per cent. of the girls have become workers.

The cotton mills furnish employment to children to a greater extent than any other manufacturing or mechanical industry. In 1900 the number of cotton mill operatives ten to fifteen years of age was 44,427, and they formed eighteen per cent. of the total number of persons more than ten years of age engaged in that occupation. Of the total number of child cotton mill operatives 80.4 per cent. were reported from two comparatively small areas. The New England States contained 30.8 per cent., and three Southern States—North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia—contained 49.6 per cent. In the North about one cotton mill operative in every ten was ten to fifteen years of age, while in the South the corresponding ratio is about three in every ten. The difference in these proportions is partly accounted for by the difference in the labor laws of these two sections.

Of the 71,622 messengers and errand and office boys in the United States in 1900, 62 per cent. were district and telegraph messengers and errand boys, 23.3 per cent. were office boys, and 14.7 per cent. were bundle and cash boys or girls. Nine-tenths of the children employed in such service are boys.

Children of foreign birth or parentage make up the bulk of the messenger and errand and office boys.

The employment of children in mines and quarries is a phase of the child labor problem which, in popular judgment, is especially objectionable. In 1900 of the children ten to fifteen years of age gainfully employed 24,209, or 1.4 per cent., were engaged in mining and quarrying. Of this number, 24,105 were males and 104 females. Approximately seven out of every eight children reported as mine and quarry workers were employed as coal miners.

In 1900 the occupation of the textile worker or the needle trades furnished employment to 35,070 children between ten and fifteen years of age, of whom 5,133 were boys and 29,934 were girls. The tailors and tailoresses numbered 10,913; the seamstresses, 7,661; the dressmakers, 6,698, and the milliners, 3,227. There were 6,571 other textile workers making hats, caps, shirts, etc.

The total number of families with children employed in gainful occupations for which statistics were specially compiled was 20,452. This number is less than the total number of child breadwinners, because of the cases in which two or more of these child breadwinners were living in the same family. The total number of persons, or total population living in these 20,452 families was 138,908. Of these families those comprising seven members are more numerous than those of any other one class. There are, however, nearly as many families of six, and the next most important class is that of families of eight. These three classes are represented by a total of 9,896 families.

The breadwinners who were heads of families represented only 25.1 per cent., or about one-fourth of the total number of breadwinners. The breadwinners under fifteen years of age constituted 35.7 per cent., or more than one-third, of the total; and those fifteen to twenty years of age constituted 28.1 per cent. The total number of breadwinners is almost the same as the total number of dependents. One-half (49.9 per cent.) of the population living in these families were breadwinners. In the total population of the United States the percentage of breadwinners not including those under ten years of age, is 38.3.

There were 188 families in which there were no older breadwinners, representing apparently a condition of complete dependence upon child labor. The figures would indicate that some of these families could hardly have been self-supporting. They include twenty-three families with five dependents

each, nineteen with six, eight with seven, and one with eight. It would hardly seem possible that a child, or even two or three children, could earn enough to support such large families. These represent the most extreme cases of necessity for child labor. That they are not typical cases is indicated by the fact that they include only two per cent. of the total number of families.

At the other extreme there were 264 families with no dependents, all the older members, as well as the children, being breadwinners. Of these families seventy-five had only one older breadwinner, while

eighty-seven had two, and the others had three or more, twenty having not less than five each. In such families child labor would appear to be entirely unnecessary.

In the families with child breadwinners schooling rarely extends beyond the age of thirteen. Of the children fourteen years of age, 97.4 per cent. were employed and only 1.6 per cent. were at school. The percentage of school children is a little higher in the next older years. It is evident that a considerable number of the families that had children ten to fourteen years of age at work had older children attending school.

SIDE LIGHTS ON MAN

Illuminating Experiences of a Young Woman in Search of Employment as a Typewriter—A Pertinent Suggestion to the War Department

BY MILDRED ESTELLE CATON

I am new to the business and am perfectly willing to admit it. An overwhelming desire for an insight into life in the business world and incidentally the need of wherewithal to pay board bills explains my venture here. And here's that it may not prove a mis-adventure! It's sure a pity when one must toast one's self.

Having some knowledge of Greek, shorthand was not difficult to learn, but to be a "write-typer" required patience out of the ordinary. Fortunately, or unfortunately, as it afterward developed, I secured "office room" with a portly gentleman in San Francisco, who assured me he had very little work—just a letter "now and then." It is astonishing how elastic that phrase is, and "office room"! That looks rather well, as I print it, and I'm sure it sounds all right, but verily the truth is not in it. "Office" may be allowable—most anything comes under that head since the "quake", but room—no! there I draw the line, but even for that I'll be obliged to encroach upon the portly gentleman's territory. "But a line divides the false and true"—I wonder what Omar meant? I really feel in sympathy with the fellow who said his room was so small that if he asked himself a question he'd be obliged to go outside to answer it. But as I'm tired of asking myself questions, that feature need not trouble me.

I was told cards—"business cards"—were a necessity, likewise a sign "Public Stenographer." That sign business worried me not a little—I hated to spend the money, and besides I was convinced two words were not enough with which to usher in a brand new venture like mine; in truth I felt the necessity of telling them all about it on that sign—it would save so much time when the rush began—but as words come high in the sign world, I was obliged to content myself with the aforesaid two.

Having the cards, I must get rid of them, so, putting a goodly number into my bag, I sallied forth, imbued with a world of courage and self-confidence, for had I not much to offer? But somehow, go in one of those doors I could not; even the realization of having little other than the cards in my purse was not sufficient. I retraced my steps, trying to comfort myself with the hope that some one might come in, and sure enough, he did.

Would that I were an artist that I might picture

him to you; words are hopelessly inadequate. As to looks, a handsome Italian—as to clothes, seedy, with the inevitable red tie. We were both nervous and when he finally managed to ask if I could "work a da machine" the tension was somewhat relieved. I assured him I could work it fine, when he produced from his inner recesses a bit of crumpled paper which proved to be a decidedly soiled Bill of Fare. "Would the lady help him?" and being told it would be the "lady's pleasure" he confided that he was the sole proprietor of a saloon not far away and that he wanted to serve a lunch in connection therewith. It required much earnest thought to decide whether he should give two or three scrambled eggs with coffee for fifteen cents; but having dined on two eggs and having felt an emptiness yet to be filled, I put forth all the eloquence of which I am capable, and three eggs won. It really was a creditable piece of work, though it was hard to concentrate my attention with those soulful dark eyes watching every movement.

I was very proud when I pocketed my first dollar, and when Tony—that proved to be his name—returned and with a supreme effort said "You mak a da fine pardner," my triumph was complete. Then I was sure I need not starve—had I not a dollar, and could I not get three scrambled eggs and coffee for fifteen cents? And if I was considered eligible to be a partner in a concern of such standing, at the very beginning, to what heights might I not aspire?

You who have been in the business years, tell me, why it is men take it for granted a stenographer wouldn't feel quite at home without a cloud of smoke in her face? Were I accused of smoking cigarettes, my clothes would convict me beyond question, so saturated are they with smoke of all degrees. I'm really getting to be a connoisseur on smoke, and in a way it is useful. If a man comes in wearing shiny clothes but smoking two-for-a-quarter cigars, I invariably ask for pay in advance. It's the best way, for he is either addicted to playing the slot machine, or works his friends, and has a fair chance of going up in smoke anyway.

I've noticed another peculiarity of men in offices—they seem to have a natural antipathy to sitting up straight in a chair, and immediately look about for a mantel or something to put their feet on. I be-

lieve it would be "good business" to fit up a shop in this wise—have plenty of mantels and adjustable arm rests, plenty of cushions, and I don't see why a cigar stand in connection wouldn't pay. If assured beyond question that he could smoke continuously, he might even dictate his love letters. Talk about not knowing a man until you marry him, I'm inclined, even from this brief experience, to think that writing his letters would serve equally well.

And cuspidors! I had never given them any thought at all, but I assure you they deserve your consideration. No other one article receives so much attention or is so necessary in this commercial world, and you unsophisticated ones, if you are beguiled into taking office room wherein these are not included, I beg of you to forfeit your rent or march down and buy at least three; put one in front of you, one to the left of you and one to the right of you, and if you can afford it, buy another and put it behind you. Then you are protected fairly well, though occasionally you will strike a cross-eyed customer, in which case either say you are busy or take the consequences. I am wondering why the army does not incorporate that sort of shot as a test of marksmanship, for surely any masculine failing to hit one of those four receptacles couldn't be trusted to hit the side of a barn in an emergency. I've read tales of countries where it's the fashion to color one's teeth—never thought I'd care for it, but am fast reaching a stage where I don't believe I'd notice it.

You may jump to the conclusion that I deal with a queer class of people. Not so—that is, so far as looks or clothes. If I should meet any one of them at Mrs. So and So's dinner it is quite probable I'd mistake him for a gentleman. It's a mystery to me how they endure it then—maybe that's why they must make up for lost time—don't want to mix business with pleasure, for they certainly make a business of tobacco using.

I remember one patron who worried me not a little, he wheezed so. I thought he had asthma or hay fever, but found it was his pipe—he couldn't stop smoking long enough to clean it. Some of them puff and blow so, to the uninitiated, they appear about to have a fit, and the San Francisco fogs—they are nothing to the volume of smoke one man can produce in a half an hour.

As I said before, they look all right. This one, for instance; his dress is immaculate, his size exceeded only by his sense of his own importance. A Supreme Court judge, surely, or possibly one of the supervisors. He might be the President himself stating his views on the Japanese question, so freighted with responsibility is his voice when he asks if I "am accustomed to legal work?" It being against my principles to admit there is anything I cannot do, I announce my legal qualifications without a moment's hesitation, but with inward trepidation, which unfortunately expresses itself in my fingers until I wonder if St. Vitus is upon me, when lo! 'tis a lease of a corner a block away for the purpose of "conducting thereon the business of a saloon," one paragraph being devoted to the restriction of any encroachment thereon by any disreputable business. He wished his right in that direction clearly understood.

It's a great business for the study of human nature—this public stenographic work. If "variety

is the spice of life" then an office like this spells "pickles" to the average soul—that is, if you have read enough of Omar to let the other fellow do the worrying. It gives you an extensive vocabulary and a far-reaching, comprehensive insight into the mentality and morality of man.

It was difficult at first to accept people as I found them. For instance; one morning I called in a spick and span office and asked in my most dignified manner if I might leave my card—stating I could assure them of prompt, efficient service. To my utter astonishment the two men (I ought to say boys—they certainly were immature) calmly looked me over in a leisurely manner and one said in a most cordial way: "I don't know about your work, but you look mighty good to me." I assure you I'm a very plain, demure individual, with nothing in my manner or dress to indicate rapid transit. It required a world of moral courage to make my next call—they were thoughtless and could not know what effect their casual words might have. Many of us are guilty of the same fault—though probably not in the same direction.

Mamma at the Phone

Our phone is on a party wire,
Our letter it is L,
And when some one would speak to us
The central rings the bell;
And mamma, when she hears it ring,
Unless she is alone,
Calls out to all the family:
"Somebody 'tend the phone!"

When some one calls up J or R
Or B upon the line
Our telephone it does not ring,
But flutters faint and fine;
And when she hears within the box
That call for those unknown,
Whatever else she has on hand—
Then mamma's at the phone.

Anon she hears the gentle purr
Within the wooden box—
She's darning sister's stockings
Or little brother's socks—
But these she quickly lays aside:
"Three pounds and plenty bone"—
"She's getting soup for dinner,"
Says mamma at the phone.

Another flutter in the box
Brings mamma to her feet;
"Sh! 'This is Mrs. Jones,'" she says,
"Of Umpty-umptyeth street;
'One ticket for the gallery'—
"She must be going alone;
'Oh, yes; it's for the matinee,'"
Adds mamma at the phone.

Sometimes when mamma hears the purr,
Say once or twice a week,
She lingers at the telephone
And smiles but does not speak.
And when we ask, "What's doing now?"
In an impatient tone,
"Go on and play and never mind,"
Says mamma at the phone.

—New York Sun.

AN OPERA UNDER THE BAN

Review of a Late Work That Has Brought Down a Storm of Indignant Protest—What the Proscribed Production Really Is

Inasmuch as the American public has declined to sanction the opera of "Salome", joint creation of the poetic imagination of Oscar Wilde and the musical genius of Richard Strauss it is of interest to study the outline of the book. The production of "Salome" at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, brought down a storm of indignant protest so severe that the directors of the big theater cheerfully agreed to pay losses incurred by its hasty withdrawal from the stage. Madame Olive Fremsted, who gave such a terribly realistic delineation of the character that hundreds of men and women left their seats after she had kissed the bleeding head of John the Baptist, is suffering from nervous prostration—and surely no one will wonder that she should feel something of the reaction from the shock she gave the public—while Heinrich Conried is so seriously ill that his duties have fallen upon the shoulders of Ernest Goerlitz.

In the February number of "The Craftsman" is a strong review of the play and the opera by Katharine Metcalf Roof, written before the curtain had risen upon "Salome". Following is an extract from an essay of many pages:

Salome is of an age barbaric, yet effete, primitive, yet decadent, an age of blood and violence. She is a child in years, yet a woman in her consciousness of life and of her own seductive powers. She comes upon the scene fleeing from the undesired attentions of her stepfather Herod in the banquet hall. Indifferent to the adoration of the young Syrian soldier who humbly addresses her, her attention is attracted by the voice of John the Baptist prophesying from the pit, an empty subterranean cistern, where he is imprisoned. The entire action takes place upon the marble terrace of the palace in the moonlight. Below and beyond lies the unholy city wrapped in the veil of the tropical night. The sound of the prophet's voice arouses Salome's curiosity. She asks the man's name and is told that it is Iokanaan—the author uses the Hebrew version of the name—who is imprisoned there by the king's command. She desires to see the holy man and commands the young Syrian soldier, who is custodian of the prisoner, to have him brought out for a moment that she may see him. The soldier, who is under oath not to release him, at first refuses. Salome uses her arts to beguile him, promising him, "a little flower" if he will give her one glimpse of the prophet.

Finally, unable to withstand her, the young soldier orders Iokanaan to be brought forth. The prophet's wild and rugged look first repels, then fascinates Salome. She draws near and addresses him. "Thy mouth is redder than the feet of them that tread the wine in the wine press. It is redder than the feet of the doves who inhabit the temple.

* * * Suffer me to kiss thy mouth." Iokanaan repulses her harshly: "Never! daughter of Babylon!" But Salome replies softly: "I will kiss thy mouth, Iokanaan." Then the young Syrian soldier pleads with her: "Princess, thou who art like a gar-

den of myrrh, thou who art the dove of all doves, look not at this man. I can not endure it." Salome, unheeding, says again, with the insistence of a child: "I will kiss thy mouth, Iokanaan."

The young soldier kills himself and falls between Salome and Iokanaan, but Salome does not even look.

A young soldier addresses Salome, "Princess, the young captain has just slain himself." But Salome only repeats, with her eyes upon the prophet, "Suffer me to kiss thy mouth, Iokanaan." The prophet answers, "Art thou not afraid, daughter of Herodias? Did I not tell thee that I had heard in the palace the beating of the wings of the angel of death and hath he not come?" Then he urges her to repentance. But Salome has only one answer. Then the prophet arraigns her solemnly, "Salome; thou art accursed."

But as he disappears into the pit Salome runs lightly across the terrace and calls down with soft and terrible defiance: "I will kiss thy mouth, Iokanaan!"

Herod comes upon the terrace, his brain befogged with wine, his conscience uneasy with his crimes, for, unlike the implacable Herodias and her daughter, Salome, Herod is capable of remorse. The Tetrarch is moody, his mind wanders—"I am passing sad tonight—I am sad tonight, therefore dance for me, Salome, I beseech."

Salome at first refuses. She sits apart in black mood, brooding. Herod begins to bribe her. "If thou wilt dance for me thou mayest ask of me what thou wilt and I will give it thee, even to the half of my kingdom."

Then a thought strikes her. She rises. "Will you indeed give me whatsoever I shall ask?" Herod repeats: "Even to the half of my kingdom."

Then Salome dances. In the music of the opera at this point, the motive that expresses Salome's desire underlies the dance rhythms, showing that it is of Iokanaan and her growing plan of revenge that she is thinking as she dances. When it is over and the king in a transport asks the girl what she wishes, there is a pause. Then, more childlike than at any previous moment, Salome begins to answer, "I ask that they bring me"—she hesitates. Herod nods fatuously, she continues, "upon a silver platter—" He repeats foolishly, "upon a silver platter—aye, aye, a silver platter—" Salome finishes, "the head of Iokanaan!"

Then there is consternation. Herod, frightened, tries to withdraw. He pleads with her: "Ask of me something else. Ask of me half of my kingdom." Herodias, alarmed at this suggestion, repeats harshly, "You have given your oath, Herod." He continues to plead with Salome, offering her priceless presents.

But Salome, like a child, again answers to everything, "Give me the head of Iokanaan." Finally Herod sinks back exhausted. "Let her be given what she asks. Of a truth she is her mother's child." Herodias slips the ring of death from

Herod's half unconscious finger, and gives it to the executioner, who goes down into the pit. Salome leans over the brink and listens. Hearing no sound she begins to rave of the executioner's cowardice, and commands the soldiers to go down and bring her the head. Then the black arm of the executioner rises from the pit, holding aloft the silver platter and upon it the head of Iokanaan. Salome seizes it. Herod hides his face. Herodias sits and fans herself. The onlookers fall upon their knees. Then Salome addresses the head. The scene, the idea, dwelt upon is, of course, unspeakably revolting; yet done in the semi-darkness, as on the German stage, the beholder is spared most of the horror of realism. Addressing the head, Salome says, "Ah, Iokanaan, thou wert the man that I loved among men! All other men were hateful to me. But thou wert beautiful! * * * If thou hadst seen me, thou hadst loved me. I saw thee and I loved thee." Herod rises outraged by the sight. "Put out the torches! Hide the moon! Hide the stars! Let us hide ourselves in our palace. Herodias, I begin to be afraid." Out of the darkness, the voice of Salome is heard: "I have kissed thy mouth, Iokanaan." Then Herod gives the command, "Kill the woman!" and the soldiers, rushing forward, crush Salome beneath their shields.

It is apparent why New York, which has been able to accept much that is obnoxious in the name of dramatic art, should rebel against "Salome." In an interview Mr. Conried declared that Richard Strauss had insisted that not one detail of the stage business should be omitted. "I realized only too well from the first," he said, "that in part the opera would prove objectionable, and yet I was bound to give it at the first performance exactly as it was written."

The play upon which the opera is built was written for Madame Bernhardt, who never produced it. Its performance was prohibited in England, but it has been given a number of times in Germany. The opera was first heard in Dresden in December, 1905. The kaiser forbade its presentation in Berlin, but recently he has withdrawn his edict against it.

"Salome" as an opera may be under ban here in the United States, but the character, nevertheless, has been chosen by Julia Marlowe, who, with Mr. Sothern, began an eight weeks' engagement at the Lyric Theater, New York, in Sudermann's "Johannes", January 28.

* * *

Western Pacific Will be Built

Reports prevalent in Wall Street recently of a settlement of the long standing differences between E. H. Harriman and George J. Gould brought out the information that, as far as the lines west of Pittsburg are concerned, the most prominent Gould official in that territory believes that there has been at least a notable mitigation of the former antagonism. E. T. Jeffery, president of the Denver and Rio Grande and of the Western Pacific, and chairman of the Wabash board, is the official of the Gould lines referred to, and a statement from him in the New York Sun comes with all the more authority because of his known position as George J. Gould's most trusted adviser.

"I admit that there were antagonisms two or three years ago," said Mr. Jeffery, "but I can't see

any points of difference between Mr. Gould and Mr. Harriman now. Of course I can only speak from my knowledge of affairs west of Pittsburg. For the lines east you must see others."

Mr. Jeffery added:

"The Western Pacific mortgage expressly stipulates that the line shall be built all the way through from Salt Lake City to San Francisco. That mortgage has been executed, money has been raised upon it and we are now checking out against this money for construction. If the road were not built in its entirety any bondholder could institute a successful action.

"In regard to various reports to the general effect that a right of way through lands of the Southern Pacific system has been granted to the Western Pacific, I wish to be understood that the Western Pacific will have its own right of way. There has, however, been cooperation between prominent officials of the Harriman and the Gould systems in laying out the route.

"Vergil P. Bogue, chief engineer of the Western Pacific, and Chief Engineer Hood of the Southern Pacific are old professional friends. In laying out the route of the Western Pacific they have smoothed out various points of possible antagonism. The route of the Western Pacific is as long as from New York to Chicago and at various points the roads will run very close to each other. In some places the alignment of the Central Pacific has been changed.

"The people who control the Denver and Rio Grande for fifteen years have had in mind getting an outlet to the Pacific Coast. There has been objection from the outside to the consummation of the plan, but I cannot see that there is any trouble with Mr. Harriman in regard to it now."

It has been pointed out after the capital was raised for the Western Pacific and the rights of way were practically secured Mr. Harriman may very well have considered that the time for making an effective fight against the construction of the Western Pacific had passed. The allegations have been laid before the Interstate Commerce Commission that in the ownership of coal lines and the sale of coal there was a harmonious working agreement between Harriman and Gould subsidiaries.

The general opinion in Wall Street, however, was that the adjustment of differences between the Gould and Harriman interests had not gone far and that whatever arrangements had been made were purely local and amounted to little more than give and take arrangements, such as are frequent between even sharply competing systems. The opinion is generally held that Mr. Gould will in no case depart from his plan of controlling a transcontinental system of his own.

* * *

A Question of Accent

Oliver Herford, who is equally famous as a poet, illustrator, and brilliant wit, was entertaining four magazine editors at luncheon when the bell rang, and a maid entered with the mail.

"Ah," said an editor, "an epistle."

"No," said Mr. Herford, tearing open the envelope—"not an epistle, a collect."—The Argonaut.

* * *

Versatile

Aunt—I think you say your prayers very nicely, Reggie. Youth Hopeful—Ah, but you should hear me gargle!—Punch.

The Groom in a Dilemma

There is one man in Los Angeles who has been endowed with a mind so resourceful and so well-balanced that fame has been thrust upon him. He was sitting in his office one morning the week before Christmas when a tall young man with a poetic height of forehead and length of hair walked in.

"Are you Mr. Brown?" the visitor asked.

Mr. Brown nodded as he looked up from his newspaper.

"I—I have come on a queer errand," explained the young man with a tremolo in his voice. "I have heard that you are never dismayed or discouraged about anything because you can always think of some way out of a dilemma and I have come to ask you to help me."

"This is one of my busiest days and I don't see any reason why I should give you any of my time," Mr. Brown answered severely, for he despised cigarette smokers and he saw a telltale stain on the tapering forefinger of his caller.

"There isn't any reason why I should be bold enough to come to you. But I am desperate!"

The young man leaned against the roller top desk and wiped his brow with a handkerchief which showed a big embroidered initial, while he caught his breath. "I have heard how you raced with another man when you had both picked out the same house in the Westlake district and how your automobile beat by enough time to enable you to draw a check before the fellow you raced with reached the real estate office. Just today someone told me you were so smart you had written parodies on the Evening News' cartoon verses, and so, because I am fr-r-rantic and as I said before—desper-r-r-rate—I have come to you as a last resource."

"What can I do for you?" asked Mr. Brown, who felt a slight curiosity concerning the stranger.

"You can advise me," said the young man as he sank into a chair. "It is this way. I am an Englishman and I haven't a relative in this country. Well, I am to be married Christmas day and the invitations are out and all the preparations for the wedding are made. Maude thought because I am rather a deliberate fellow, don't you know—that I ought to get the license early and—"

"Who is Maude?" The inquiry was made in a cold, businesslike tone that brought a flush of resentment to the cheek of the youth.

"Maude? Why, Maude is the loveliest girl in the world—oh, you ought to know her!—she is the girl I was to marry Christmas day but I am afraid I cannot overcome a monstrous obstacle between me and happiness. That is why I came to you."

"What can I do for you and Maude? You must be mad to come here to tell me about your love affairs," declared Mr. Brown with indignation in his voice.

"You haven't heard my story," said the young man drawing his chair closer to the desk. "When I went for the marriage license and they asked me my age and I said, 'Not quite twenty-one,' the clerk laughed and told me I'd have to wait a while. Maude is in a terrible state because the ice cream has been ordered and the wedding cake baked and all her friends invited."

Again the poetic forehead was mopped with the

embroidered handkerchief. The youth looked so miserable that Mr. Brown began to relent.

"Just think what you would do if you were in my place," pleaded the youth.

"If I were in your place! Why, I'd never have gotten into your place—never!" Even though he appeared contemptuous, however, Mr. Brown's spirit was aroused. "Go on with the wedding preparations," he commanded, "and I will see that you are married on Christmas day."

So potent is fame that, with effusive thanks that conveyed not the least question or apprehension, the young man departed. A few days later he was summoned to Mr. Brown's office where a lawyer was waiting with formidable papers. Then followed certain forms in court and lo! the day before Christmas Mr. Brown was duly appointed guardian to Cecil Rutherford-Smythe of Hertfordshire, England. When the ceremony was performed at high noon December 25, James Robinson Brown, guardian, who had formally signified his consent to the marriage of his ward and thereby appeased the clerk who issues licenses, was a conspicuous figure among the guests at what the society editors called one of the "most important social events of the week."



Teachers Not Paid Enough

"Teachers are the most poorly paid and the most roundly cursed of all professional workers," said a noted educator before a large audience in an eastern city some time ago. While it doubtless is true that they are the most poorly paid, we must dissent from the proposition regarding popular maledictions upon their heads.

The Review of Reviews, in a recent editorial utterance, in discussing the pay of teachers says:

"Never have the schools of this country had so important a part to play in our civilization as at the present time, and nothing else is so important about the schools as the qualification and character of the teachers. Monthly or yearly rates of payment of teachers that seemed ample 15 or 20 years ago are quite insufficient now. This is true with respect to the public schools, and it also applies to higher institutions, where the salaries of professors ought to be made sufficient to attract and hold a superior class of men. The problem is a very serious one, and it deserves careful consideration throughout the country. If there is one reason stronger than another why the taxing power should lav a firmer hand upon the growing wealth of great corporations and upon the income of vast private fortunes, it is because the state must adequately perform its responsible task of education. If there is to be compulsory attendance of schools, there must be schools worth the attending, and ample provision for all the children.

"One of the President's recommendations last month was for an increase in the payment of employees of the Government. In a country like ours, the growth of prosperity is bound to show itself in the advance of wages and the increase in the payment of those whose services are rendered for salaries at fixed sums."



Not in Los Angeles

"That new reporter fell down on his first assignment." "What was it?" "City Sidewalks in Winter."—Baltimore American.

WORK IN SECRET PLACES

Noted Artist Expresses Himself in Crayon on the Possibilities to be Found in the Recent Order of the Library Board

In its issue of January 19 the Pacific Outlook published an editorial pointing out the possible results that might follow if the precedent established by the Library Board, which issued to Charles F. Lummis permission to work at home, were carried to its logical conclusion. Among other things the Pacific Outlook said:

"If the heads of various departments of the complex civic machine find it more convenient to stay at home when they transact business, there may come

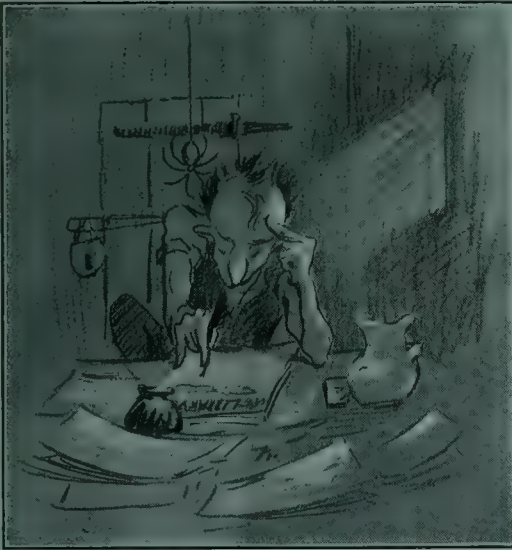
portrait painter, has illustrated a few sentences from the letter, in order that attention may be called to the troubles of those who serve the great city of Los Angeles. Mr. Lummis's letter follows:

Los Angeles, Jan. 29, 1907.

To the Pacific Outlook:

You have been misinformed. The librarian has not been "authorized to stay at home as much as he pleased." The Board, in answer to a silly and ignorant charge that the librarian wrote his annual report at home and had clerical help in it, approved his action, and instructed him to do such work as his common-sense might dictate. I think you will find on inquiry that the Mayor did not write his annual message in the lobby of the city hall in the midst of a mob of place hunters; that our new City Attorney will not prepare his briefs in the Owens river matter in the city hall—and of course everyone knows that all the important work of the City Attorney has for years been done in secret places where the man who did the work was not to be disturbed by book agents.

The duties of a reception committee and clerk can



"The Board approved his (Mr. Lummis's) action and instructed him to do such work (at home) as common sense might dictate."

Joseph Greenbaum's idea of library work at home in the tower of the castle on the edge of the Arroyo Seco.

a time when a city hall will be a superfluous piece of antly situated in the summer house, the city treasurer established in the living room of his residence property. With the mayor comfortably ensconced on his front porch and his secretary's desk pleasured and the city funds hidden in the potato bin of the cold closet, the city attorney occupying a hammock under his own orange trees, while his clerks lounge within call among the rose bushes, the health officer resting among the sofa pillows in his library and his assistants playing with germs and vaccine virus on the front lawn, there is no reason why Los Angeles should not become a city famous for its home rule. When the city superintendent of schools and the city engineer insist on doing their work at home, the real beauties of Mr. Lummis's new system of public service will be further demonstrated."

In reply to the editorial Mr. Lummis has sent a letter to the editor of the Pacific Outlook pointing out the difficulties experienced by public officials, who need privacy in which to do the brain work connected with their positions of public trust. By special request Joseph Greenbaum, the well known



"I think you will find on inquiry that the Mayor did not write his annual message in the lobby of the City Hall."

Joseph Greenbaum shows how the Mayor is compelled to prepare his public manifestoes.

be done in the librarian's office, and are done there. But he cannot buy furniture there, nor select books, nor write reports there, nor do there any of scores of other duties of a business manager, amid a stream of book agents, insurance agents, and young ladies who want a blank form for application for a job, and many others whose business is with a \$40 clerk.

The archives of the library show how much work has been done by the Librarian this year and in preceding years. I am willing to abide by the com-

parison. It is about time for this city, which has ceased to be a rural community in other things, to cease to be rural as to its library, which is a big one and the most active in proportion in the country. In the village library, the librarian is reception committee, clerk, accessioner, and often janitor. Above 100,000 volumes, the librarian is business manager of a department store which turns its stock faster than any other in this city. I do not think you will find any person who has not found courteous and competent treatment at my hands when he or she had business with the Librarian. The forthcoming annual report will show what I have been doing—and incidentally how badly it needed to be done. Incidentally this report has been made, as every other report ever printed by this library was made—namely, away from the public office. It is the fullest report ever made by this library, and took more work, and shows more work. It has always been customary to have as much work done by the



"The important work of the City Attorney has for years been done in secret places."

Joseph Greenbaum illustrates the City Attorney's escape from book agents.

staff in assisting the Librarian as was needed; the amount has depended on the size and thoroughness of the report.

Everyone who takes the pains to investigate the relative standing of this public library with all others in the country, realizes that the city has cause to be proud of this institution. Perhaps it is time for good citizens to call a halt on the careless "knocking" which has been made the fashion here of late in the interest of a few persons and certainly not of the public.

The eighteenth annual report will be sent to anyone free on application. It is expected to be in print within two weeks. It is an official report by which the Librarian and the Board are judged before the literary and the scholarly world. It is rather better evidence to go on than irresponsible gossip. We have already strong letters of approval of the advance sheets of this report from men like David Starr Jordan, W. C. Lane, librarian of Harvard University, Clement W. Andrews, president of the American Library Association, and so on.

CHAS. F. LUMMIS, Librarian.

AMONG THE CLUBS

At the sixth annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, which was held in Bakersfield Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, two hundred clubs were represented. Among the delegates, who went from Los Angeles, were: Miss Elizabeth Kinney, chairman of the Friday Morning Club delegation, which included Mrs. Eliza Tupper Wilkes, Mrs. O. H. Burbridge, Mrs. H. L. Story, Mrs. A. T. Stewart and Mrs. O. S. Barnum. Mrs. P. G. Cotter went from the Ruskin Art Club and Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles represented the general federation board. Among the questions discussed were: "Are High Schools and Sororities Detrimental?" "Should Women be Permitted to Vote on School Questions?" "Free Kindergartens," "Is the Grade Work in the Public Schools too Difficult for the Mind of the Average Child?" "Should Sewing be Taught in the Public Schools?"

Miss Annie L. Bartlett this week addressed the Wednesday Morning Club on "Japan." At the afternoon session Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum talked on "Child Labor" and Mrs. Katherine Wheat read a paper on "The Woman Who Toils and the Child Labor Question."

B. R. Baumgardt talked on "St. Petersburg and Moscow, 1906" Monday afternoon at the Ebell Club. His lecture was illustrated with stereopticon views.

At the Arbor Day celebration in Arroyo Seco, February 15, the following clubs will be represented in the tree planting: Ruskin Art Club, Wednesday Morning Club, Los Angeles Suffrage Association, Friday Morning Club, Ebell Club, Cosmos Club, Stanton Corps, G. A. R., Stanton Corps W. R. C., Bartlett-Logan W. R. C., Pico Heights Civic Federation, Angeleno Heights Improvement Association, Maple Avenue Improvement Association, Stanton Post W. R. C., Hindu Americans, Historical Society of Southern California, Sunset Club, Kennesaw Post W. R. C., Uncle Sam Post W. R. C., Robert E. Lee Chapter U. D. C., Los Angeles Chapter U. D. C., John H. Regan Chapter U. D. C., Wade Hampton Chapter U. D. C., French-American societies and Civic Association, Hundred Year Club and Native Sons of the Grizzly Bear.

The Wisconsin Society and the Badger Club will unite in giving a basket picnic in honor of Senator and Mrs. La Follette. It is likely that Eastlake Park will be chosen as the place for a most sociable fete champetre. Among the residents of Los Angeles are men and women who knew "Bob" La Follette, as they call him, when he was a boy back in Wisconsin. Mrs. La Follette, also a native of Wisconsin, has been always a social favorite and there is no doubt that the picnic will be a success.

Thomas B. McIntyre of New York, one of the founders of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, is passing the winter in Venice. Mr. McIntyre, who was a theatrical manager, was a member of the little party that organized the Jolly Corks, one evening in 1868, at a meeting held in the bachelor quarters of Charlie Vivian on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. From this small band of Jolly Corks the big organization developed.

ART OF THE MINIATURIST

Dates from the Thirteenth Century and Has Found Highest Favor Among Royalty Revival of the Art in Recent Years

BY MARY HARLAND, ENGLISH MINIATURE PAINTER, A RECENT ADDITION TO THE LOS ANGELES ART COLONY

The art of miniature painting was a growth and outcome of the illuminated missals of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Centuries, and has from the first been associated with wealth and luxury, the great of the land being its patrons from kings and emperors downwards. We read in Vasari's life of Guilio Garata, one of the earliest miniature painters, that "his productions are all in the hands of princes, and other great personages." And thus from the Fourteenth Century to the end of the Eighteenth, when this exquisite art fell into decadence, it has been the same story. Holbein was court painter to Henry VIII of England, painting a miniature of Catherine of Aragon. Philip of Spain sent Sir Antonio More to England to paint Queen Mary's miniature on gold plate. And so on to the days of the Empire, when Napoleon's court went mad over the miniatures of Isabey.

The earliest miniaturists used vellum or parchment; but towards the Sixteenth Century copper, and in rare instances gold, was employed. The great popularity of ivory boxes decorated with small figures and scenes, in the Twelfth Century, brought about the adoption of ivory in preference to these materials, as it was found that wonderful flesh-tints could be produced on it, and a clearness and transparency of color, obtainable by the use of no other substance.

Miniatures became the rage in the court of France during the reign of Louis XVI, when Pierre Adolph Hall came over from Sweden, a young man of 25, and almost from the first was successful, becoming one of the most famous of the talented group of Eighteenth Century miniaturists. His works are now much sought after by collectors, and bring fabulous prices.

The most brilliant period of miniature painting was from the debut of Hall, in 1750, to the end of the Empire, the three greatest French painters being Isabey, Augustine and Dumont, all hailing from Lorraine, and reaching a high degree of eminence. At the early age of twenty Isabey attracted the notice of Marie Antoinette by his decorated ivory boxes, and was forthwith installed as court miniaturist at Versailles, where he was kept busy painting the royal family, and the beauties of the Court of Louis XVI. From that time he had unbroken success, reaching its height under Napoleon, who was frequently painted by him in miniature, as was also Josephine. Several examples of these portraits are to be found in the Wallace collection in London, which numbers many of Isabey's beautiful miniatures among its treasures.

England during the same period produced three famous miniaturists—Richard Cosway, Plimer and Engleheart. The first is perhaps the best known, for Cosway's miniatures have a world-wide reputation. He was court miniaturist in the time of the Georges. Examples of his lovely women with large eyes and gauzy draperies are to be found in the South Kensington Museum. Besides miniatures on

ivory he left numerous colored drawings, a style which has lately been revived in London, and found much favor, under the name of Cosway portraits. These are delicately drawn in pencil, and the face and hair tinted in water-color, giving a charming old-time effect.

America was represented at that period by Edward Malbone, who lived at Newport and painted the most noted people of his day. But little is recorded of his life, however, and he died young.

Within the last twenty years there has been a great revival in the art of miniature painting, and now it has become as popular in France and Eng-



MINIATURE BY MADAME DEBILLEMENT-CHARDON

land, as in the days of the Empire and the Georges.

Perhaps the new school in France owes most to Madame Debillemont-Chardon and Madame Hortense Richard, both of whom have studied the subject deeply, and, by their exquisite work, have done much to assist in the revival of this beautiful art and to raise it from the weak state into which it had fallen to strong and artistic "portraiture in little." The latter is now almost blind, for this kind of painting is a sore tax on the sight. But Madame Debillemont-Chardon continues to produce her charming portraits, and has besides a large class, working from life, in her delightful atelier in the Rue Nouvelle, Paris—very cosmopolitan, the English and American element being strong during the

last few years. Madame is quite a character, full of amusing stories and interesting bits of information, all told in her inimitable French manner. She makes her pupils feel that they are part of the family, which among its members comprises a fine poodle, "Diavolo", who is made much of by everybody, and a tortoise, brought up to visit the class occasionally, bedecked with a pale blue ribbon tied round his middle. The pupils enjoy the advantage of seeing any work that Madame has on hand, in its various stages of completion.

Examples of this remarkable woman's work were shown at the World's Fair, St. Louis. The one here reproduced is owned by the French government, and is on exhibition at the Luxembourg Gallery, Paris, where are also fine miniatures by Madame Richard and Madame Laforge. The latter, though quite young, has already made her mark, having received a medal at the Salon, where this branch of painting competes with the larger works in oils and water color. She has the miniature class at Julian's Academy, and, besides being very talented, is a charming personality, and has the gift of imparting her knowledge to others.

The tendency of modern French miniaturists is to make the portraits on ivory as large as the limits of the material permit; thus a truer likeness is possible than in the locket and brooch dimensions, and more scope for the artist is thereby gained.



A Woman's Revenge

In his brilliant talk before the members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club, Edward C. Bellows, former consul-general at Yokohama, told an amusing story to illustrate real enterprise on the part of a girl reporter.

Late one afternoon a young woman appeared at the consulate. It was the closing hour, but she was an American who came on most important business and she was admitted. She rushed into the inner office and without waiting for an invitation to be seated dropped into the chair nearest the consul-general.

"I've come to borrow \$250," she said. "I am Miss Blank of the Daily Chatterer, the leading weekly of the Middle West, and I must have the money immediately as I am to sail early tomorrow morning."

"The banks are closed," suggested the representative of the United States government.

"That doesn't make any difference, does it?" replied the newspaper woman. "You can lend me the money yourself."

"But I haven't \$250 in my waistcoat pocket," gently remarked General Bellows.

"What of that? You can go out and borrow it," replied the girl in a confident tone. "I have a board bill to pay and I have been buying a lot of little things that are held for me—silks and little souvenirs, you know. Now please hasten. There's no time to be lost."

"It would be compromising to the dignity of my office for me to rush about asking my friends to lend me money," declared the consul-general rising and drawing himself up to his full height, which is enough to awe most persons.

"How silly! You're just trying to gain time. Haven't you any intimate cronies at your club?

Aren't there any army officers who go there prepared to play poker?"

"I am not acquainted with any one who makes a practice of being 'prepared' to play poker."

This statement was made in a tone that would have caused any one but a newspaper person to feel frost bitten, but Miss Blank rose calmly so that she could talk to better advantage.

"Isn't there an army officer from the Middle West here?" she inquired?

Reluctantly it was admitted that General Dash was in Yokohama.

"That is all right. He knows me and the Chatterer has written lots of lovely things about him. You see him at the club and bring him to my hotel by nine o'clock."

In his most diplomatic manner General Bellows bowed his visitor out of the office and speedily forgot the incident after he had wondered what the girl reporter would do when she discovered that she had waited in vain for his appearance. But the incident was not closed.

At nine-fifteen that evening a message was delivered to General Bellows at his club. It read: "I am waiting for you and General Dash. If you don't come in half an hour will call at your club."

The two generals held a consultation. They decided that there was no help except in flight. But whither could they flee? The girl reporter would find them in their homes. She would trace them to their accustomed haunts. There was only one thing to do and they did it. They hired rickshaws and rode and rode and rode until midnight.

Again the incident appeared to be closed, but it wasn't. A week later Miss Blank, who had taken a trip up the coast instead of sailing for home, presented herself at the consulate. She confronted the consul-general with a "look of extreme hauteur." "I wish to ask you only one question," she announced "Did you receive my note sent to your club?"

"I did," admitted General Bellows.

"That is all I want to know," was the reply, and Miss Blank vanished forever from the consulate. She was heard from three months later when a marked copy of the Chatterer was received. General Bellows opened it to find a pen picture of himself that made his hair stand on end.

Miss Blank had done her best to tell the Middle West and the whole United States what a black-hearted monster had been sent to misrepresent a great nation at Yokohama.



Big Berry and Rhubarb Ranch

Grant Price and Andrew Davis have purchased the Shay ranch near San Bernardino and will set out twenty acres to berries and rhubarb. An analysis of the soil shows most of the valley suitable for rhubarb and berry culture, although never before has such a venture been made on large scale in that section.



Worn Through

The Fiancee—Yes, Percy placed it on my finger last night. Isn't it a beauty? My Dearest Friend—Yes, but in about a fortnight you'll find it will make a funny black mark on your finger. It did on mine. —Minneapolis Tribune.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

First Wendt Exhibit

No one can step into the studio of William Wendt, whose first exhibition in Los Angeles opened last Monday, without feeling at once that it is a really big man whose work is displayed on the walls of the large room. Mr. Wendt is a newcomer to California. Since he established himself at No. 2814 North Sichel street, known to picture lovers as the former home of Elmer Watchel, he has been much occupied in sketching mountain and valley. It was rumored that a painter of great achievements had come to Los Angeles, but the fact that he had won numerous prizes in Chicago and had been given the unusual honor of three special exhibitions at the Chicago Art Institute before he went abroad to study did not give a hint of the power, the originality and the poetic feeling of the artist.

Mr. Wendt is first of all sincere, truthful, reverent. He is not a disciple of any school, but evidently he has been a severe task-master to himself, for he has become an unerring draughtsman and a superb colorist. Unhampered by academic restrictions he is able to do work that is always convincing. He interprets nature with a poetic insight. Vigor is shown in every stroke of this painter's brush. He is invariably sure of what he desires to say and he speaks as one with authority.

In this collection are twenty-five canvases. "Nature's Garden," which has the place of honor, is a large picture that well represents the artist. In a tiny valley at the foot of the California hills blossoms the mustard. The seeds sown by the wind have been washed from the heights to find a safe resting place in this garden of nature, more beautiful and more impressive than any laid out by the hand of man. This picture, boldly conceived and magnificently produced, has in it the true spirit of the hills. It is wonderfully impressive.

Quite different from the study of California is "High Tide on the Cornwall Coast," which proves that Mr. Wendt is a marine painter of foremost attainment. Here his colors are luminous, pure, brilliant and yet a fine reserve distinguishes the picture. The rocks are real rocks. "Boulder Strewn" adds to the assurance that Mr. Wendt has found sermons in stones. One of the most unusual pictures is "The Silent Wood," a canvas in which the towering trees lift their tops to the far-off sky. This gives a near view of trunks beautifully symmetrical and magnificently painted.

"Morning Sunlight" is another picture that announces real power. It seems that Mr. Wendt is especially happy in catching the magic of the sunlight until one sees his "Evening," his "Sunset Solitude" and his "Moonlight." Then his versatility is apparent. He has achieved really fine things in sky effects. There are clouds that float in seas of blue and mists that veil the heavens—all painted so truly and tenderly that one feels the magic of the great silent world.

By means of mere words it is quite impossible to convey an idea of the quality of these paintings. It is necessary to see them to understand their charm. In composition Mr. Wendt exhibits an unerring appreciation of what constitutes a picture and standing among the paintings as the afternoon light fades in the studio it will be noticed by the interested visitor that mountains and trees retain

their true relations until dusk draws a curtain over them.

Mr. Wendt's studio is easily reached by the Griffin avenue or the South Pasadena cars and a journey to Sichel street will be found worth while. The exhibition will continue next week.

Globe Trotter's Paintings

Theodore Wores is exhibiting in the Gould galleries on Fifth street four portraits and thirty-four landscapes. The portrait of Mrs. Randolph Miner attracts first attention, for it is the most important example of the artist's work. With a subject of unusual beauty, vivacity and personality any painter should be inspired and Mr. Wores has succeeded in producing a picture that is most interesting. He has suggested the abundant vitality, the alertness of mind and the Spanish lineage of Mrs. Miner, yet he has not flattered her. Indeed, he has failed to give due value of the brilliancy of the eyes, but it is superfluous to pick flaws in what is an unusual portrait. One might wish that there were more atmosphere—that the red background did not appear so close to the head—but then this fault is forgotten when it is noticed how warm and pure the flesh tones are and how cleverly the texture of the black gown has been brought out. The other por-



"ON THE HEIGHTS"

Painting by William Wendt

traits—two of them sketches of young girls and one a study of a little child—are painted broadly.

The landscapes represent much globe trotting. Japan, Spain, Hawaii and California have contributed subjects. One of the most striking of the pictures is "A California Garden, Santa Barbara." This shows the semi-tropical luxuriance of the flowers and is a most attractive canvas. Purples and reds with a riot of color are combined with the best possible effect. "A Misty Morning, Santa Barbara," shows the sea in somber hues. A stretch of curving beach lies beneath the grey sky. The composition is good and the canvas presents the California coast in a light seldom chosen by marine painters. Turning to the pictures from Japan much that piques interest can be found. Mr. Wores has painted "The Plum Blossoms of Sugita," an "Iris Garden of Hori Kiri," a "View of Kioto" and "A Japanese Inn." All show certain mannerisms that are puzzling to the person not familiar with Mr. Wores's work. It is as if he had a certain set method for all

his landscapes. He is distinctly a realist, who never indulges in fancy unless he does so obviously, as in "Lotus Flowers in Japan." He uses color boldly and yet sometimes fails to keep it pure. "A Lesson in Flower Arrangement" is one of the Japanese pictures which means a direct appeal. Here the figures have charm and personality. The grouping is clever and the treatment successful.

In so large an exhibition it is always unfair to judge a man's work, since one picture may detract from another. Many of the Spanish subjects deserve special notice.

Art Notes

Miss Regina O'Kane and Miss Gere were at home Sunday in their Attic Studio, Cumnock Hall. Miss O'Kane showed her latest pictures, among which are a number of mission sketches.

The Ruskin Art Club gave a reception Thursday in honor of Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart. The galleries of the American Fine Arts Association were thrown open and the guests had an opportunity of enjoying many beautiful pictures.

Alfred Ballot-Beaupre and Emil Mazy will hold a joint exhibition in the galleries of the American Fine

Danger of Dividing Our Navy

Rear Admiral A. T. Mahan, retired, in commenting upon an editorial in the New York Sun which declares that "at least three battleships could be spared from the Atlantic fleet and ordered to Pacific waters," writes:

"I do not know how far the Sun speaks from inside information of the government's policy; but it seems to me more reasonable to assume that the government, under a President who has knowledge of military principles, and advisers such as the General Board, over which Admiral Dewey presides, would reason that to send three battleships to the Philippines would be to put ourselves exactly in the position in which Japan caught Russia; with a navy in the aggregate superior, divided into two parts individually inferior to the Japanese navy. Should such a misfortune as war arise with any Power able to reach eastern waters sooner than we, our proposed Philippine fleet would represent that of Port Arthur, and to the Atlantic fleet, if sent subsequently, would be assigned the role of Rojestvensky. I do not, of course, say that exactly similar results would follow, but only that the situation we should



THE WOMAN'S ORCHESTRA OF LOS ANGELES

Arts Association February 18-23. Both these men are decorative painters of fine attainments and their work will have the quality of novelty and originality.

Paul de Longpre has opened his house at Hollywood for his annual exhibition of pictures. He is showing eighty-one water colors and eight oil paintings. The public is so familiar with Mr. de Longpre's subjects and his manner of treating them that comment is superfluous.

Joseph Greenbaum is at work on a portrait of Mrs. F. H. Briggs of Pasadena. This promises to be one of the most noteworthy of Mr. Greenbaum's recent pictures. Mrs. Briggs is a tall, handsome woman, who is an ideal subject for an artist. The portrait, which is of a three-quarters length, shows a graceful pose. It is, like all Mr. Greenbaum's work, marked by sure draughtsmanship and direct treatment.

needlessly have created would be the same. 'Absit omen!'

"That we should have a stronghold impregnable as Port Arthur is correct; only, unless adequately manned, it would, by falling into an enemy's hands, enable him to protract resistance should our fleet now concentrated in our own waters succeed ultimately in establishing naval control in the East. The question is one chiefly of naval superiority. For that object, in the present proportions of our navy, the three battleships here are thrice as efficient as they would be in Manila."



Dog Garments

Gyer—I have the most knowing dog you ever saw. Myer—Most knowing? Gyer—Yes. Why, every time he sees a tailor he pants.—Chicago News.



The Chew-Storck Concert

On the evening of February 1 Otie Chew, assisted by Peje Storck, appeared at Simpson's Auditorium in a programme of great musical value. The first number, Beethoven's "Kreutzer Sonata," was never more conscientiously rendered, Miss Chew's simplicity and Mr. Storck's most perfect phrasing and healthy sentiment giving it the worthy greatness it deserved. Sjogren's Sonata for violin and piano was for the first time performed here and in a way that aroused great enthusiasm. In Sinding's A Major Concerto for violin Miss Chew was not at her best, playing the first part too slowly and not with enough dash, but we know that this work is one replete with difficulties and demanding much force, and that after a "Kreutzer Sonata" not much force could be left for a Sinding Concerto as a second number.

In her solos Miss Chew played with a great ease and a singing tone of exceptionally beauty, especially the Romanze by Dvorak. Saint Saens's "Caprice Andalouse," which was performed for the first time in America, is a composition not so capricious as it is tedious and sentimental in idea and lacking in depth and dignity, weeping and dancing all the time in the style of all the Spanish popular airs.

That Mr. Storck was not heard on the programme in a solo is much to be regretted, but his recent convalescence from a long illness is responsible for the disappointment. Miss Chew was most fortunate to have the assistance of such an artist and in his ensemble playing he shared largely in her success. Piano parts of sonatas should not always be subordinated to the violin, as it is not an accompaniment, particularly in the "Kreutzer Sonata," where the two instruments are of equal importance. By subordinating the piano part, as is frequently done here, much of the beauty of the sonata is lost. In his accompaniments, which were unsurpassably well rendered, Mr. Storck showed the difference between accompaniment and ensemble playing.

VERO.

Musical Comedy Tiresome

"The Umpire" at the Mason Opera House this week appeared to amuse the audiences. It proved, however, that the vogue for musical comedy has passed, at least temporarily. The public, surfeited by too much nonsense sung by young persons who have little voice, has become critical. Fred Mace, the Umpire, is a comedian who can do much to make up for the shortcomings of the chorus and other principals. He was well supported in his efforts to make the best of things by Harry Hanlon as I. Stanley Lewton and Bradlee Martin as the Hon. "Shifty" Goode. Guelma Baker, Edyth Yer-

ington and Katherine Bunn failed to distinguish themselves.

Miss Stone as Cindy

Melodrama that delights the galleries holds the stage at the Auditorium this week. Dick Ferris as Jack Rose gave the impression that he has not done his best at any time since his company came to Los Angeles; he reveals talent concealed in his former roles. Florence Stone in the part of Cindy again demonstrates that she is an artist. Miss Stone endows every character that she assumes with something that lifts it above the commonplace. Do the audiences at the Auditorium realize that they have the privilege of seeing a star of magnitude shine in the narrow firmament of the stock company?

Clever Play at the Belasco

In "His Excellency the Governor" at the Belasco Theater, a satire on British colonial rule, Miss Lillian Albertson deepened the good impression made during her first week with the company. As the Countess Stella de Gex, Miss Albertson does clever work, she wears good clothes and she looks pretty. Lewis Stone, transformed as an Englishman, is a great success as the Governor of Amandaland. His accent and his makeup are both so good that they convince the public that the actor must have been helped by heredity. His acting is intelligent, smooth and quite above criticism. Mr. Barnum as John Baverstock, the sentimental old secretary, contributes irresistible comedy to a character that might be easily overdrawn.

Richard Carvel Again

"Richard Carvel," revived this week at the Burbank, pleased large audiences which did not stop to find fault with lack of atmosphere or to pick out trifling incongruities. Miss Van Buren was not at her best, although she made a charming Dorothy Manners. As Richard Carvel, William Desmond proved to be a real hero, who made the hearts of the matinee girls beat rapidly, but the honors of the week are being won by H. S. Duffield and Harry Mestayer. Mr. Duffield's Horace Walpole is a portrait true and altogether acceptable. As Lord Comyn, Mr. Mestayer does a good piece of work. He is well cast and he does much with his role. The costumes and scenery are up to the Burbank's best standard. H. S. Ginn, who appears as Paul Jones, was enthusiastically welcomed by the regular patrons of the Burbank.

Next Symphony Event

The Los Angeles Symphony orchestra's fourth concert of the season will take place next Friday

afternoon at the Mason Opera House. The programme will open with the "Leonore Symphony" by Raff, consisting of four movements in three parts. The first two movements are indicative of the joy of love, while part second is devoted to the separation and part third reunion in death. A second number in the programme is Rubinstein's celebrated ballet music from the opera "Feramors." The soloist for this concert is one of the best known basses in this city, William James Chick, and his selection will be the much loved Toreador Song from "Carmen."

Cohan's Latest Comedy Coming

"Forty Five Minutes From Broadway," a clever musical comedy built on most original lines by George M. Cohan, will come to the Mason Opera House next Monday evening. Like Mr. Cohan's "Little Johnny Jones," "The Governor's Son" and "Running for Office" this latest play is a great success. "Little Johnny Jones" was a departure from accepted traditions touching musical comedy, inasmuch as it told a story and did not permit musical interruptions to smother the plot. Intelligent dialogue with light, catchy music are promised for "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway."

Crane as Hardcastle

William H. Crane in "She Stoops to Conquer" will be the attraction at the Mason Opera House February 18, 19 and 20, with Wednesday matinee. Mr. Crane will be the Hardcastle and Miss Jeffreys the Kate. George Giddens will be seen as Tony, a part he played in the revival of the piece by Cyril Maude at the Haymarket Theater, London, several years ago. Walter Hale will have the role of the bashful Marlow, and Herbert Sleath, seen last season as the bad brother in "The Squaw Man," that of Marlow's friend Hastings. The remainder of the cast follows: Leslie Kenyon, Sir Charles Marlow; Mrs. Fanny Addison Pitt, Mrs. Hardcastle; Miss Margaret Dale, Constance Neville; Fred Thorne, Diggory. The seat sale will begin next Thursday morning.

Pupils in Recital

The pupils of Miss Elizabeth Jordan, the talented pianiste, gave a recital last Monday evening that demonstrated how successfully they have been trained in technique and interpretation. Miss Jordan is one of the best known musicians in the city. After studying under Moszkowski, she returned to Los Angeles, two years ago, and since then has accomplished much as a teacher, even though there is great demand for her as a soloist and she has been frequently heard in concert. Those who took part in what was a remarkable programme are: Misses Frieda Turner, Marion Stewart, Emily Howard, Florence Pierce, Mildred Dunham, Annabelle Jones, and Kathleen Lockhart.

Amusement Notes

LeRoy Painter, one of the most talented of the younger violinists, will give a recital in Gamut Club Auditorium February 27.

Miss Rey del Valle, a dramatic soprano who has won praise from leading critics, will give a recital in Gamut Club Auditorium Thursday, March 7.

Moriz Rosenthal, the famous pianist, will close the Philharmonic course with a concert Monday evening, March 4.

B. R. Baumgardt will deliver the fifth lecture of the New University Course in Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, February 26. His subject will be "Vienna and Budapest." The lecture will be fully illustrated with colored views.

MASON OPERA HOUSE H. C. WYATT Lessee and Manager

ALL NEXT WEEK

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FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 15, at 3:30

Fourth Concert—Tenth Season

Los Angeles Symphony

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Soloist, WILLIAM JAMES CHICK

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SOCIETY

McFarland-Chandler Nuptials

No wedding of the season has been of wider interest than that of Miss Louise McFarland and Leo Chandler. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock Friday morning in the Women's Club House, which was beautifully decorated with flowers. The color scheme, pink and green, was cleverly carried out in detail. After the ceremony a large reception was held. The bride and bridegroom were assisted in receiving the guests by Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland, parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson P. Chandler, parents of the bridegroom, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert McFarland, grandparents of the bride.

Reception to Mr. and Mrs. Calder

Mrs. W. W. Stilson gave a large reception Friday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Stirling Calder, the famous sculptor and the talented painter. The "at home" assumed something of the character of a housewarming, for it was the first time that Mrs. Stilson had opened the doors of her beautiful new residence, No. 1048 Kensington road, to her friends. This new home, which is charmingly situated so that it commands a magnificent view, is one of the most artistic dwellings in the city. It is an ideal place for entertaining and the guests at the reception included club women, artists, writers and musicians. There were many men present. Mr. and Mrs. Calder, who came to Southern California a few months ago, have made many new friends and found many old ones on the coast. Their home is in Pasadena, where they are pursuing their separate lines of art. Mr. Calder, who studied in Paris with Chapu and Falguire, is represented in a number of permanent exhibitions in this country. Among his best known works are the "Narcissus" at the Franklin Inn, the "Celtic Cross" in the St. Louis permanent exhibition, the bronze statue of the "Man Cub" in the Pennsylvania Academy, the colossal statue of Dr. Marcus Whitman, the hero of Oregon, and the magnificent fountain given by the class of '92 to the University of Pennsylvania. Mrs. Calder is a painter of talent. Her portraits and character sketches have individuality and her landscapes reveal her remarkable feeling for color. Although they have achieved much Mr. and Mrs. Calder are young. They have traveled widely and they have the charm that education, ready sympathy and quick wit give to personality.

Mrs. T. F. True gave a luncheon Thursday at which Mrs. Ewlell S. Otis was guest of honor.

Miss Geraldine Thompson, No. 1116 West Twenty-fourth street, entertained the Monday Musical Club this week.

Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, No. 2224 West Twenty-eighth street, entertained at an elaborate buffet luncheon Friday afternoon.

One of the most memorable receptions of the season was given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Henry

C. Hooker and her daughter, Mrs. Stewart, at the handsome family residence, No. 870 West Adams street.

Mrs. C. C. Parker will entertain Saturday at a luncheon and bridge whist party at her home, No. 811 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. J. Bond Francisco will entertain the Monday Musical Club next week. Mrs. N. B. Laughlin of Santa Fe, who is visiting her, will be guest of honor.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Becket, No. 2218 Harvard boulevard, gave a reception Monday evening in honor of Senator and Mrs. Louis Martinez de Castro and Miss de Castro of the City of Mexico.

Mrs. William C. Bennett, No. 912 South Burlington avenue, gave a card party Friday in honor of Miss Alma Christian of Des Moines, Iowa, who is being much entertained. Mrs. Dwight Satterlee, Mrs. Bennett's mother, assisted in receiving the fifty guests. Five hundred was played.

Miss Edith Herron, one of the season's most charming debutantes, will be heard in a song recital Thursday evening, February 21, under the direction of Signor Janotta. It is said that Miss Herron's musical debut will be quite as successful as her recent social debut, therefore, much is to be expected of her. She is a pretty girl, who has the sweetness and unconsciousness of manner which endears her to a large circle of friends. At the recital Miss Herron will be assisted by Clarence W. Reynold, baritone; Natorp Blumenfeld, violinist, and Miss Orrie MacCoons, pianist.



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HOT AIR

does not count for very much when it comes to talk, but used in many diseases as above or with the Electric Light Bath, it is a

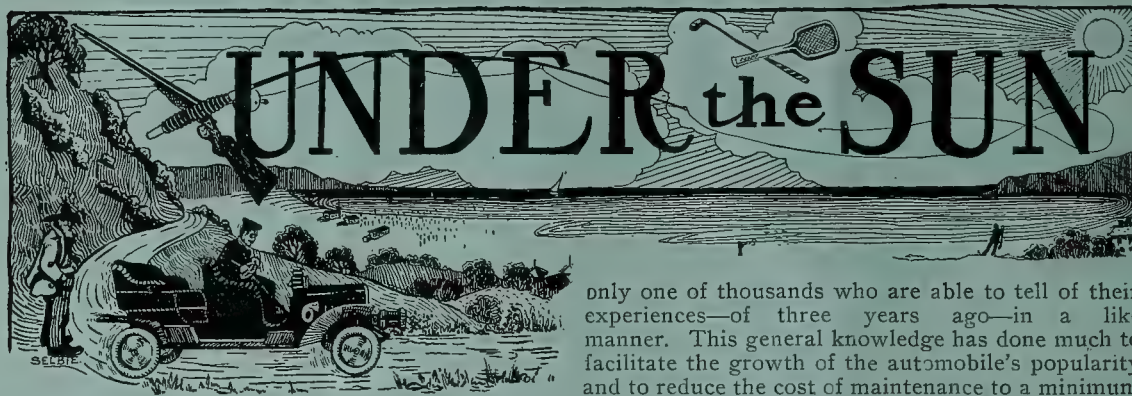
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Automobile Education

Only three years ago the average man interested in an automobile did not know a carbureter from a spark plug, practically speaking, while to-day he cannot only describe accurately the different parts but how and from what they are made, and the automobile dealer or salesman must be technically prepared to answer most minutely every question pertaining to the car; he must be, in other words, a walking dictionary of mechanical engineering, gasoline, steam and electricity combined and separately, writes Julius Gabriel in Toot Toot. He must be prepared to answer everything from the construction of the coil to the repairing of a tire; thus has the automobile brought out the mechanical art theoretically and practically for the coming generation as well as the present one in a general way.

The man interested in purchasing an automobile is strictly from Missouri and demands before parting with his deposit that he be "shown"; he no longer casts his bread on troubled waters by taking a chance, but keeps the bread, so to speak, tight in his check book until the waters are shown to be perfectly calm, by examining every piece of the machinery while prospecting and examining intelligently, because he knows all about this machinery and hence the interested public has proved to the manufacturer in the last three years the value and necessity of building a car that must combine not only speed and reliability but simplicity as well.

A well known physician confided to me not long ago that in 1904 he purchased his first automobile and shortly afterward began a pleasure trip of fifty miles to a nearby town. The first part of the trip was a perpetual pleasure, but after thirty miles, something, he was not sure what, seemed to be going anything but right, finally not going at all and after repeated cranking, the doctor confessed to a "dislike" not only inwardly, but volubly at his extreme ignorance of the machine and automobiles in general. However, he decided to give the car a violent shaking, as he would a balky watch, while his companion on the trip simultaneously cranked. The effect was as desired and in a disconnected sort of way they reached their destination by a like performance frequently.

Finally, getting into a local garage, the mechanic told him the trouble was in the carbureter. Now, while the doctor tried to look wise, he also asked information as to this particular part's function in the running of the car. At the present time the doctor is an exponent of mechanical appliances and is

only one of thousands who are able to tell of their experiences—of three years ago—in a like manner. This general knowledge has done much to facilitate the growth of the automobile's popularity and to reduce the cost of maintenance to a minimum to the buyer, as well as to prolong the life of the respective machines, and this demonstrative argument is really the secret of why dealers can no longer make immediate deliveries, proving the demand greater than the supply.

A Sport for Women

For the last year or more the number of women who drive their own automobiles has been growing rapidly and the indications are that more will join the ranks during 1907 than even before. More women are going in for this healthful form of outdoor exercise and they are using larger cars, too. Until a year ago the electric runabout was considered the woman's car because of the ease with which it could be handled and the absence of machinery and dirt. But the women now are not content with the safe and slow going electric, and this year they are buying high priced gasoline cars of the runabout type.

The New Country Club

The membership list of the recently incorporated Naples Country Club is growing rapidly. The club has entered into an agreement to purchase a commanding site on the San Gabriel river near Naples and communicating with its canals. A building unique in design, containing in addition to the usual quarters of a first-class clubhouse about sixty suites for the exclusive use of members and their families, will be erected at a cost of about \$40,000. The membership will be limited to 400. Connected with the club will be facilities for tennis, golf, boating, etc., and near by are 1300 acres of land which may be leased by those members who may desire it for a duck club.

Won the Byington Cup

In the finals in the medal play for the Byington cup at the Pasadena Country Club Monday C. L. Hunter defeated John S. Cravens five up and four to play. The golf match, the first of the season, brought out some good play.

New Motor Bicycle

A new motor bicycle, propelled by a fan, has been invented by M. Ernest Archdeacon, the well-known Franco-Irishman of the Aero Club of Paris. In trial trips, a speed of 50 miles an hour has been obtained. M. Archdeacon is now at work experimenting, and hopes before long to have his new contrivance perfected. The bicycle is propelled by a large fan, similar to those used on airships, mounted

in front of the machine and driven by a horizontal shaft from a motor. The trials were made with Anzani, the famous motorcyclist, in the saddle. At first the machine went slowly, but as the propeller increased its revolutions until its blades could no longer be seen, it bounded forward at a speed of from 45 to 50 miles an hour.

Lights at Night

An effort is to be made during the present session of the New Jersey Legislature to secure the passage of a measure compelling all vehicles, horse drawn or motor driven, to carry lights front and rear at night. The matter has been taken up by the Associated Automobile Clubs of New Jersey and at a recent meeting of the organization held in Trenton a committee was appointed to draft a bill containing the provision.

Best Illuminant

Long experience has shown that the best illuminant for lighting automobiles is acetylene gas, which gives a brilliant white light and, moreover, is very simply made. The gas is formed by the contact of water and carbide, and the quantity obtainable depends only on the amount of carbide used.

With the portable gas producers that have been perfected the cost of acetylene gas, made as used, is much less than that of compressed air. Recent tests proved that the motorist can make his own gas at one-tenth the cost of compressed gas.



Origin of the Japanese

William Elliott Griffis, D. D., author of "The Mikado's Empire," "Japanese Fairy World," "The Hermit Nation" and many other works bearing upon the Island Empire, in a recent communication to the New York Sun writes:

"My belief is that the people now representing the Japanese composite are the most un-Mongolian people in Asia. Large portions of the Russian people, whom we admit and naturalize as citizens, have a richer infusion of Mongol blood than have the Japanese, who are made up of many stocks that are non-Mongolian in origin.

"It may throw light upon the origin of the mixed race called Japanese if we keep in mind that the 'native tribes' spoken of in the despatch were mainly Ainu. These light skinned people, who have straight eyes, large noses and mouths, full beards and mustaches, called Ainu (about 20,000 survivors of nearly pure blood still living in Yezo) are a white race, and their speech is Aryan. See the researches of Chamberlain, and the grammar, dictionary and essays of the Rev. John Batchelor, missionary among the Ainu for twenty-five years. The Ainu once inhabited most of the archipelago.

"What I wrote in 1876 of the basic stock of the Japanese as being a white race (with an Aryan speech) has been confirmed by the researches of scholarship during the last thirty years.

"The earliest traditions of Nippon, put into writing in the eighth century, know nothing of China or Mongolia. Better look for 'Mongolians' among the Russians, the Huns and other people whom we welcome. As for our own civilization, it is amazingly indebted for its bases to the 'Mongolians,' if by this term (which in its general use in America betrays more ignorance than science) we mean Chi-

nese. Perhaps it is time to repay some of our age old debts to the 'Mongolians.'

"In any event the Japanese, in their history, psychology, government, mental development and in manner of living and general behavior abroad, are the most un-Mongolian people I can think of. The proceedings of a certain set of noisy people in one part of California seem to be more suggestive of Genghis Khan's methods than of George Washington's or Abraham Lincoln's."



Mrs. James H. Rollins and Mrs. Hamilton Rollins were at home to callers last Wednesday. Mrs. Ellwell S. Otis and Miss Louise Otis received with them. Their next reception day is February 20.

Pope-Hartford Pope-Tribune

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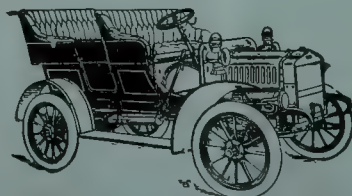
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How He Hid the Switch

The most riotous extravagance of human credulity is sorely taxed by a weird story which comes from a Los Angeles county town. According to witnesses who bear reputations for veracity under the most trying circumstances, a man who had been bereaved through the loss of his first wife decided, after several years of widowerhood, to attach another helpmate. The woman of his second choice had appealed to him more particularly on account of the color and texture of her hair, which was almost exactly like that of his first spouse. After the union the second wife discovered that her husband had kept as a sacred memento of his early marital venture a switch of his first wife's hair, which, on various occasions, he would drag from the place where it usually reposed, and make it the subject of reminiscences.

A few months after his second marriage the owner of the switch came to the conclusion that it was being coveted. From day to day he became so wrought up over the thought that his new companion might obtain possession of it and employ it in increasing the apparent luxuriance of her hirsute adornment that he decided to get rid of it and thus remove temptation from her path.

Soon after the switch disappeared the husband complained of feeling miserable. He gradually grew worse, his appetite left him, and despite expert medical attendance his life appeared to be oozing away. The doctors said it was a severe case of dyspepsia at first, but they finally diagnosed it as cancer of the stomach, or at least a tumor. Finally, to save the man's life, a surgical operation was decided upon. When the surgeon who had charge of the operation reached the seat of trouble he drew back in amazement.

"Great Scott, Doctor," he remarked to his collaborer, "he has swallowed a rat!"

"Pull it out and let's take a look at it," responded the assistant.

Quickly the cause of the trouble was removed. Instead of a rat it proved to be a sadly disheveled, matted mass of long, silky brown hair, tightly fastened at one end. It was the switch which had so mysteriously disappeared from view a few weeks before.

After the Scorchers

The New York police authorities are making a desperate effort to put a stop to reckless driving in the streets of the metropolis. A prominent official of an automobile club has made the suggestion that the number should be permanently affixed to cars, and not consist of easily detached tags as at present. He advocates a requirement that registration numbers be painted in large numerals on the front of the radiator and also painted on the back of the car so as to be plainly visible for some distance. This practice is followed in several European countries with excellent results.

Automobiles in California

New York state has one automobile to every 210 people, while California has one car to every 173 inhabitants. The city of Chicago has one to every 377 people, but San Francisco exceeds this percentage considerably by having one machine to every 133 people.



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Cure for Reckless Driving

Of all the cures for reckless driving that have been suggested for some time the most novel is that proposed by a Boston motorist. While his method of curbing recklessness is a most unusual one, it would seem that it would surely exert a deterring influence, not only on those who exceed the speed limits, but also on those who do not exercise proper care when travelling through congested districts. His plan is as follows:

"I suggest that all licenses issued in future to operators of automobiles be printed upon paper of a size which will give a one inch margin all around the printing; also that the present holders of licenses be required to attach to their licenses a coupon bearing the stamp of the Massachusetts Highway Commission and containing a blank space about two inches by three inches in size; also the police officers be provided with small pocket punches similar to those used by railroad conductors; also that all police officers be instructed to stop every automobile operator who, in choosing his course, breaks any rule of the road, and, having stopped such operator, said police officer shall punch a hole in the margin or coupon of the operator's license, and then let him pass.


"This plan may be kept in a simple form as here outlined, or it may be elaborated to a certain degree without reaching a point where confusion would ensue. How would it work? The rules of the road are so frequently broken that it is not often practicable to arrest or fine those who break them, but there is this about it—every driver of an automobile knows that, innocent or guilty, he may be called upon any day to appear before the police court, and in that event he wishes to show as good a record as possible. If he has been careful in the observance of the rules of the road he will be able to prove the fact by his license. The unpunched license will be worth striving for. If automobile drivers are punctilious in this matter it will tend to make the drivers of horses more so than they are at present."

Protection for Ripe Olives


A number of prominent California olive growers met in Washington the past week to urge upon the federal authorities the adoption of means to save the olive industry to this state from destruction as the outcome of a recent decision of the general appraisers in New York that ripe olives in brine, packed in barrels, are not subject to duty. If the ruling is not reversed it will prove a great blow to the industry in California.

In a Hurry for Their Autos

It will be a surprising piece of intelligence to most residents of Los Angeles that large quantities of freight which is desired in a rush from the East is now being shipped by way of water to Galveston and thence over the Southern Pacific to this point. This is particularly true of automobiles. The average man who has ordered a new machine wants it as quickly as he is able to get it, and by shipping in the manner indicated several days are saved in transit. The Morgan line of steamers, which carries the freight from New York to Galveston, is owned by the Southern Pacific.



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CROWN CITY COMMENT

The Charity Ball

The annual charity ball for the benefit of the Children's Training Society Tuesday evening proved to be one of the most brilliant events of an unusually gay season in Pasadena. The success of the ball was due largely to the following committee: Mesdames John S. Cravens, H. Page Warden, A. Kingsley Macomber, Charles Russell and Edward Kellam. Los Angeles was represented by many of the season's debutantes. The costumes were unusually gorgeous and beautiful. Previous to the ball several dinners were given. Mr. and Mrs. Walstein Root entertained Mr. and Mrs. Harrison I. Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Macy, Miss Carpenter and Mr. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. H. Page Warden had as their guests: Mr. and Mrs. A. Kingsley Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cravens and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierce. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Henderson gave a charmingly-appointed dinner at their home on South Orange Grove avenue in honor of Miss Mavidson. Covers were laid for Misses Nevin, Helen Emery, Davidson, Messrs. Dodworth, Ray Macomber and Howard.

Mayoralty Contest

The mayoralty fight in Pasadena promises to be an exciting and bitter one. Mayor Waterhouse doubtless will be opposed by Thomas Earley, who will be nominated by petition as the candidate of the Citizens' party. His fellow candidates probably will be: For councilman-at-large, Henry C. Hotaling; councilman from first ward, Thomas H. Webster; councilman from fifth ward, George A. Winner. The Citizens' party is headed by J. O. McCament, F. E. Twombly, L. L. Test, George Daniels, Solon Briges, Frank Woodbury, W. W. Benedict, J. H. Merriam, Andrew S. Allen and J. Tyler Parker.

Board of Trade Growing

The Pasadena Board of Trade has received thirty applications for membership, the largest number in the history of the organization. D. M. Linnard, formerly president of the board, has been elected treasurer to succeed F. P. Boynton, deceased. The board is arranging for an excursion to San Diego on Washington's Birthday.

Will Buy New Engines

The city commissioners have voted to purchase two additional chemical engines. One of these new engines will doubtless be placed in the Dayton street school house for the business center and the other will probably go to the west side house when it is built.

Briefer Notes

Leonard Perrin, director of the Pasadena National Bank, and for two years its president, died at his home at 780 North Orange Grove avenue January 31. He was born in Colborn, Ontario, Canada, August 28, 1828, and came to Pasadena fifteen years ago.

One of the events of importance to Pasadena last week was the opening of Hotel Wentworth, the magnificent \$1,500,000 structure on Oak Knoll. Al-

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though the completion of the hotel was delayed until the season was far advanced, this fact appears not to have interfered with patronage. A large number of guests are now enjoying the ideal location, the exquisite appointments and the artistic luxury of the Wentworth.



GENERAL NEWS

Society Circus at Venice

The first "society circus" to be held in Southern California will be given at Venice February 22, 23 and 24. A tan bark ring sixty feet in diameter is being constructed in the big auditorium. On the different nights of the performances special performances will be given in honor of the Crescent bay cities and Los Angeles. The entire interior is being divided into comfortable seats and boxes.

Wants Streets Oiled

C. J. E. Taylor, street superintendent of Long Beach, has reported to the public works committee of the city council in favor of oiling two hundred blocks of streets, an undertaking which will cost about \$15,000. He says it will cost thousands of dollars to sprinkle the streets specified with water during the summer, and the benefits would be only temporary. To oil the streets and sand them from curb to curb would cost about \$75 a block.

Cornerstone Anniversary

The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations celebrated the anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone of their handsome new building on Locust avenue near East First street Monday night. Both sides of the building were thrown open to the public. The three-story building is in running order in both departments and the dormitories are filled.

Traction from Riverside to San Bernardino

The work of grading the projected electric road between Riverside and San Bernardino, which is to be built by the San Bernardino Inter-Urban Electric company, has been begun. The extension of the Inter-Urban system from San Bernardino to Arrowhead is nearly completed and cars are being operated to Arrowhead Station.

Santa Monica's Mayoralty

T. H. Dudley, for seven years a member of the board of city trustees of Santa Monica and for four years chairman of that body, has announced himself a candidate for the mayoralty, under the provisions of the freeholders' charter, at the April election. Although a Democrat, Mr. Dudley will conduct his campaign on strictly non-partisan lines.

Banquet at Long Beach

The annual banquet of the Long Beach Chamber of Commerce was held in the Ebell Club House in that city Thursday night. Dr. E. A. Perce, president of the organization, was toastmaster; the Rev. C. P. Dorland offered the invocation, after which toasts were responded to as follows: "Our Guests," W. W. Lowe; response, L. F. Chapin, Pasadena; "Good Roads," W. L. Green, Pasadena; "Our Harbor," Dana Burks, Ocean Park; "Development So-

ciety of California," the Rev. Baker P. Lee, Los Angeles; "Past, Present and Future of Long Beach," Stephen Townsend; "Mountains and the Sea," Seward A. Simons, Pasadena; "The Metropolis of the Southwest," Lee C. Gates; "The Chamber of Commerce," J. A. Miller.

The New Hotel Marengo Pasadena

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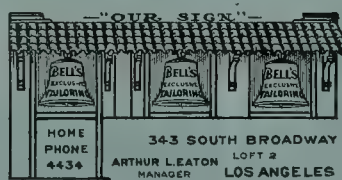
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Long Beach Charter Adopted

The freeholders' charter for Long Beach was adopted February 5 by a vote of 1237 to 161. The alternative providing that in hotels containing fifty sleeping rooms liquor could be served was defeated by a vote of two to one. The charter provides for seven wards, a city council composed of one member from each ward, a centralization of power in the mayor, seven boards or commissions controlling the various branches of city government and civil service rules in police and fire departments. The adoption of the new charter is a strong indication that the inhabitants of Long Beach do not desire to have that city lose its identity by consolidation with Los Angeles. The majority of the business men of the city do not appear to favor the consolidation scheme for this reason.

Kern County's Prosperity

It is evident to even a casual observer that Kern county is about to enter upon a period in her history, one that is to make for progress along lines of subdivision and colonization of her fertile, but hitherto sparsely settled lands, says the Daily Californian, of Bakersfield. The colony at Wasco appears to be assured, the cheap but splendid citrus fruit land in the vicinity of Delano is attracting much attention, and the time is not far distant when the entire body of land skirting the foothills will be in demand. The next year is going to witness some important changes, more important even than those brought about by the discovery of oil.

Fair Dates Arranged

The Central California Fair Circuit Association has arranged these dates for fairs: Fresno, September 16-23; Tulare, September 23-30; Hanford, September 30-October 7. Los Angeles will hold her county fair the following week and most of the exhibits and horses will go there from Bakersfield. Fulton Berry, well known as the "Father of Fresno," has been elected president, and Mr. Telford of Fresno temporary secretary. A committee has been appointed to petition the State Legislature for an appropriation of \$2,000 for premiums for agricultural exhibits, and a bill to that effect will be introduced by Assemblyman Drew.

When the Sea Retreated

Residents of San Bernardino are reported to have discovered, fifteen hundred feet above sea level and four miles from Whitewater, a body of land several hundred acres in extent which consists largely of petrified fish and mollusks. These lie in a small basin overlooking the desert, within thirty-five miles of the Salton sea. It is believed that these petrefactions were left on the valley when, ages ago, the sea retreated.

Fine Field in California

A number of Harvard scientists have started for the sources of the Amazon river for the purpose of studying a race of people there which is believed to have become nearly extinct. The Harvard investigators ought to come to California and do a little research work among the rapidly disappearing tribe known as Honest Legislators.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Woolwine gave a musicale Thursday evening at their home, No. 3601 Downey avenue.

To Short Story :: Writers ::

The Pacific Outlook has received requests from so many sources that it give more time to story writers who desire to enter the contest advertised in these columns that it has decided to extend the date of the closing of the competition to Saturday, March 2, 1907. ¶ To the author of the best general story submitted to the editors, the scene of which is laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-five Dollars in Gold will be awarded. The story must contain not less than 3,500 nor more than 6,000 words. Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest," so that they will reach this office before noon of March 2, 1907. ¶ Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned, postage for that purpose must be inclosed. ¶ In order that young and inexperienced writers may not be discriminated against, the name of no competitor will be made known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the stories submitted. ¶ The competition is open to all, the only requirement in addition to those noted in the foregoing being that each contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the Pacific Outlook, or must send in his or her subscription, with payment for one year in advance, when the manuscript is submitted. ¶ Having thus set forth the rules governing the contest, the editors cannot undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

Address all manuscripts

"Prize Story Contest."

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

423 Chamber of Commerce Building
Los Angeles, Cal.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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VOL. 2.

NO. 7

The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

Two important problems for the consideration of road engineers have been provided by the increasing use of automobiles. These are the raising of dust and the rapid wear on roads in both the city and the country. In Massachusetts, a state having excellent rural highways, as a rule, and a large number of automobiles, the improved roads are wearing out because of the rapid extension of automobile travel in the country. A small cloud of dust arising from the rapid passage of a machine seems to be a little thing, but thousands and millions of these small bodies of floating earth, when blown from the roadway by the breezes, mean the ultimate dissipation of the top dressing of the road. Even the hardest macadamized roads become more or less pulverized on the surface after a while, and with the blowing away of a fraction of an ounce of earth with the passing of each machine, it does not require an expert mathematician to reach the conclusion that the entire disappearance of the top dressing of a well-constructed country road is but a matter of time.

There is a secondary phase of the dust question. There is no doubt that much of the prejudice against the automobile which exists in the minds of residents of the country and the villages is the result of the ability of the average machine to raise dust in dry weather. While it is true that horse vehicles

as well as automobiles raise more or less dust, highway officials the country over seem agreed that the big rubber tires of the horseless vehicle

Tires and Dust cause much more trouble in this direction than the average farmer's equipment, not only on account of the action of the tires but through the lowness of the body of the machine. The speed of automobiles and the consequent greater rush of air is another factor to be considered. In some of the Eastern States, notably in New York and Massachusetts, these questions are receiving serious consideration at the hands of highway officials, and there is little doubt that in some communities an extra tax will be levied upon auto owners as recompense for their destructive force.



The agitation begun in the East may possibly result in the use of oil as a dressing. The California idea seems to have taken deep root in certain sections where the use of oil is practically unknown, and the expense of employing it freely in communities remote from the scene of production probably will act as the chief drawback. The late report of State Highway Commissioner Ellery of this State is being quoted extensively and the people are becoming better educated in the possibilities in the employment of crude oil. **Oil as a Dressing** Commissioner Ellery states that no material is quite so important to road improvement in California as crude asphaltic oil, which may be used "as a dust preventive, a roof to shed the rainwater from the foundation and as a lubricant to reduce the rate of wear to the road surface." Some of the Eastern States are far in advance of California as roadmakers, in some respects, but there is no doubt that all of them may learn a valuable lesson in road economy if they will study the highway question as it is handled in this state.



An amendment to the New York State Constitution adopted in 1905 authorized an indebtedness not exceeding \$50,000,000 for the improvement of the highways of that state. Under this provision of the constitution the state has undertaken the construction and maintenance of its highways in a scientific and systematic manner for the first time. Plans for the improvement of about 2,500 miles of the principal highways have been approved by the various

local authorities, and of this mileage about one-third has been constructed. Every county **Californians** in the state outside of New York, **Awake** with three exceptions, has petitioned for better roads. The constitutional amendment making a scientific highway system possible in New York was adopted only after a long campaign of education. California need not wait upon an educational movement, for the residents of this state are now fully alive to the economic value of the best possible country thoroughfares. About all that remains to be done to insure better roads, especially in Southern California, is to put the machinery in motion. There will be some "kickers," it is true, but the movement already has become so popular that the permanent improvements sought are now practically assured.



All paths have been leading toward Sacramento during the past few days. The allopaths, the homeopaths, the osteopaths, the neuropaths, the naturopaths, the hydropaths and the chromopaths all center upon the state capitol. Each seeks a path by which the laws governing the practice of medicine in California will be doctored to suit his own special "school." The State Board of Medical Examiners at present consists of five allopaths, or "regulars," two homeopaths, still classified among the "irregulars," and two eclectics, who are half-and-half "regular" and "irregular." The five "regulars" are in a majority, and consequently they have it in their power to grant or deny applications to practice medicine within the confines of the state. The subsidiary "paths" think that the practitioners who claim that they are the only "regu-

Paths to the Capitol lars" enjoy altogether too much power and the "similia similibus curantur" devotees and the eclectics, who prescribe ad lib., regardless of "school," want the law amended so as to give the allopaths, the homeopaths and the eclectics three members each on the examining board. The "regulars," whom the homeopaths call the "old school" practitioners, will have to give way to the advance of the "new school" in this respect ultimately, but they are warding off the blow as long as possible. Homeopathy, once derided as the "sweetened water" and "little pill" system of medicine, has come to be widely recognized during the past generation or two. It is to a certain extent in a pioneer stage in the region west of the Mississippi, but it is rapidly outgrowing its swaddling cloths and, like osteopathy and Christian Science, its once small predatory band of followers has become a legion.



That was a very impertinent letter which Senator Bell wrote to Assemblyman Thompson declining with scant thanks an invitation to dine at a French

restaurant in Sacramento as the guest of Walter Francis Xavier Parker. The reasons Senator Bell gave for declining to accept of the hospitality of the distinguished moulder of legislative opinion were childish. "In the first place," he wrote, "I do not care to partake of Mr. Walter Parker's hospitality. In the second place there is no good or sufficient reason why any one outside of the Los Angeles county delegation should be there in any capacity whatever." Senator Bell even had the temerity to assert that in his opinion "the Los Angeles

Senatorial Impertinence county delegation should be fully competent to arrange matters relating to our county without the advice of any one, unless it might be the legal advice of some one competent to give the same." It seems to us that the fiery Pasadena senator ought to have gone to that dinner, if for no other purpose than of getting a free meal at the expense of the Southern Pacific. He could then say that he had secured something from the great political factor of California—and a free dinner is about all that any citizen ought to expect the Southern Pacific to hand out to anybody. Senator Bell is getting to be altogether too independent. Pretty soon we shall expect to see the railroad bosses attempt to cure him by reading him back into the party fold.



The boss-ridden legislature will do everything in its power to inject deadly poison into the proposed purification of elections movement. There is little hope that the present body will adopt any practical measures toward lifting elections out of the mire of boss control. Unless public sentiment overwhelm it, on the contrary it may be expected to enact measures strengthening the hands of the "machine." Senator Walker's bill, proposing an amendment to the political code, provides, among other things, that each certificate for an independent nomination must be a separate paper and contain the name of but one signer thereof, and that each signer must

Foe to Independence verify such certificate by making an oath that the same is true, before an officer authorized to take an oath, and that this oath must be certified as required for an affidavit. It is the plain intention of this provision that independent nominations shall be made as difficult as possible. As a matter of fact it would render them wellnigh out of the question. It asks that men who desire to become independent candidates for office perform an amount of labor that would tax the most abundant energies of any individual or ordinary combination of men. The fine hand of the Southern Pacific outfit is plainly evident in the Walker bill. Its enactment into law would mean the forging of one more fetter upon a now almost helpless people. The bill should be killed.

The patrons of the excursion to the Hawaiian Islands under the auspices of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce will find many things in those islands to interest them, not the least important, to an inquiring mind, being the land question. President Roosevelt has drawn a word picture of the small American farmer dwelling in peace and plenty under the shade of the spreading banana tree. As a matter of fact, small farming has been tried repeatedly in Hawaii, and it uniformly has proven a failure. The only great obstacle to the success of agriculture there is the lack of a suitable market. The local market, as all well-informed persons know, is extremely limited. All the great plantations are rendered productive solely through elaborate irrigation systems. The land which has been developed into these plantations formerly was barren and unproductive, American capital and enterprise making them productive by means of irrigation and artificial fertilization. Many Californians have had the Hawaiian bee in their bonnet lately. The Chamber of Commerce or some of its guests would be performing a distinct public service by looking into this agricultural question and making a report upon the return of the party.

Hawaiian Agriculture

Los Angeles should profit by the experience of Chicago with impure milk and adopt drastic measures, without a day's unnecessary delay, to secure for all time to come milk of the purest and most healthful quality for the inhabitants of the city. Milk, like water, is something which we all use daily in some form or another, and the two hundred and seventy-five thousand residents of this city should be fully protected against the possibilities of an outbreak of disease as the result of the use of impure milk or milk which is rendered offensive in any manner whatever. Much of the milk sold in this city by dairies which "guarantee" their product to be pure and healthful reeks with filth and unquestionably is not fit to put into the stomach. In Chicago an epidemic of scarlet fever growing out of the use of unclean milk has been in progress for several weeks. Within a month there have been about 35,000 cases, and the record of new cases recently rose to four hundred per day. The disease was traced to a Wisconsin town in which a large dairy was located, and as many of the employes came in daily contact with persons suffering from scarlet fever the result was inevitable.

New York has become greatly alarmed over its own milk question, and other cities are learning the lesson in the Chicago situation. Los Angeles, fortunately, has not yet suffered as Chicago has, but it has thrown the doors wide open. It is quite evi-

dent from the character of some of the milk brought into this city that the method of inspection is lax. A life and death matter like this is a proper subject for a most rigid and far-reaching investigation. If

Mayor Harper should appoint a **Pasteurization Commission** to investigate the question thoroughly and recommend action which would make the Chicago situation impossible in Los Angeles, the feeling of apprehension on the part of numerous residents of this city would fast disappear. The Chicago authorities are looking into the matter of pasteurization as a possible remedy. If they attain the end sought by this method other cities naturally will follow their example. If the Chicago commission should find no way of absolutely guarding against disease by the inspection method it probably will recommend that the city authorities see that all milk offered for sale there be pasteurized.



A British royal commission on tuberculosis has announced to the world that the drinking of raw milk is the chief cause of tuberculosis. The intelligence has prompted the New York authorities to take steps toward increasing the force of inspectors and planning the pasteurization of all milk sold in that city. If done on the wholesale plan, as it would be if made a municipal function, pasteurization would kill all the germs. It is an easy thing for a scarlet fever germ to get by an inspector, but it is not able to pass through pasteurized milk and live. The New York idea is to have all milk entering the city pass through one central station for treatment by the noted French scientist's method, or to have smaller germ-destroying stations at the creameries, but operated by the city. By either plan all disease-bearing germs would be rendered innocuous, but the central station idea seems to be the most practical and the surest method. Dr. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture, is authority for the statement that the greater proportion of deaths of children in the summer is due to impure milk. This fact, taken in connection with the statement that raw milk is a prolific producer of tuberculosis, should be sufficient to move the municipal authorities of Los Angeles to proceed without delay to devise practical measures for the protection of our inhabitants from the danger of filling their systems with disease germs from this source.

Local Application



The proposed amendment to the State Constitution seeking to enable school districts to provide free text books for pupils will hardly accomplish the very desirable end sought. The provision suggested is that the various school boards of the state "shall have the power to provide from the funds of such

district, for the free use by all pupils regularly enrolled in the schools of such district, of the text books required by the course of study in such schools." In the first place the language employed in the proposed amendment is faulty and equivocal.

Free Text Books Furthermore there is nothing mandatory in the provision. If adopted we fear that while the plan might be found to work admirably in some school districts, it would not be of a sufficiently uniform character. The question of raising funds would kill all proposals looking toward free text books in many—possibly the great majority—of the districts. There undoubtedly is a great sentiment in favor of free text books. That point, however, must be settled at the polls. If the people of California vote in favor of any such proposition, the legislature should give them an opportunity of making the purchase of free text books mandatory upon the entire state.



It will be a great pity if the Board of Education allows the Southern Pacific combine to bluff it into giving away the right to build the proposed subway beneath the Olive street school building. It is stated that the proposed subway, if built, would leave the school building standing about three feet above the roof of the tunnel. This would mean that the building would be totally unfitted for school purposes, as all who have lived within three or thirty feet of a railroad will testify. The veiled threat of the railroad people that the venture will be abandoned unless the city, the Board of Education and about everybody else concerned shall concede the demands made is a bluff, pure and simple. A study of the career of E. H. Harriman furnishes convincing evidence in this direction. If Harriman has determined to enter Los Angeles and compete with the Huntington system, the few thousands of dollars that will pay for the rights of way sought will be as nothing in his path. He will make his bluff if he can, but if he find that it fails, he will pay for that which the city refuses to give him outright. This is the Harriman way elsewhere, and it will be the Harriman way here. We advise the school authorities to make Harriman pay for the destruction of the Olive street school property. The pursuit of any other course would be a gross breach of trust.



When young Amman, a new police officer, shot and killed Vusich when the latter was resisting arrest for operating a "blind pig" a few weeks ago, public sentiment and the courts said that he was amply justified in killing his man. When William Ross was killed a few days ago by Patrolman Hoover under somewhat similar circumstances, the

people and the courts took the same view. Chief Kern is said to have decided upon the most drastic measures for the preservation of the peace and the prevention of crime in Los Angeles. Public sentiment is with him and will remain

Put Crime with him. When a highwayman at a Discount or a burglar, detected in the commission of a crime or resisting arrest by a display of arms, is shot and killed by an officer of the law, public sentiment will always be found back of him. The surest way to discourage a reign of crime is by making the occupation one of the greatest possible hazard. When the gang of thugs and highwaymen now infesting Los Angeles learn that the police have been instructed to shoot to kill in such cases as those of Vusich and Ross, and that obedience to orders to that effect will be followed by the exoneration of the officers, crime of this character will be found to be at a great discount.



The Senate has passed the Curtin bill prohibiting the importation into the state of horses having docked tails, and the promoters of the Pasadena horse show are up in arms against it. While the docking of horses' tails is a form of cruelty to animals that should not be tolerated, it will be of little use to legislate against the admission into the state of horses which already have been subjected to this hideous operation. We cannot help but feel that the Pasadena people and the Southern California Horse Show Association are justified in their attack upon the bill. It will accomplish nothing toward putting an end to the cruel practice of lopping off the spinal appendages of horses in California, but it will either kill or render decidedly mediocre the horse shows which may be projected hereafter. Much of the finest stock exhibited at these events comes from the East, where the docking is done, and the passage of the bill would make it impossible for these eastern horses to be entered in the show, or to be brought to California for any purpose whatever. It is all right to forbid this fiendish practice in this state, but it is the height of folly for a state which is constantly bidding for the best tourist trade to take a step which will drive a considerable portion of that trade out of California.



What could have been the influence that actuated Transue, of the Los Angeles delegation in the State Legislature, to introduce his bill compelling the employment of an architect by any person desirous of building any structure from a hencoop or a smoke house to a fifty-thousand-dollar mansion? The passage of this bill would do more toward discouraging building operations in California than anything else of which we can think. All that would

be needed to emphasize the folly of the measure would be the organization of a trust by the architects of the state so that they might boost the prices of their labor a hundred per cent or so. Such legislation as this is clearly intended to favor one class of professional men. Many of the smaller residences of Los Angeles are erected upon plans drawn by the owner or by the building contractor. They are good, substantial houses, eminently satisfactory to the owners, and the owners are the ones to be pleased in the matter. It is just as absurd to demand that no man shall erect a house until after plans shall have been drawn by an architect as it would be to insist that every owner of a garden shall have it laid out by a professional gardener. The Transue bill is too utterly nonsensical to demand a moment's serious consideration on the part of the legislature.



A careful analysis of the proceedings of the Interstate Commerce Commission during its recent inquiry into railroad matters in Southern California leads to the conviction that what that body and most of the daily press of this city were pleased to term an investigation was little short of a farce—if, indeed, the term should not apply in its fullness. Before the visit of Commissioner Lene it was loudly announced that the relation of the railroad combination to transportation by water—the key to the whole situation—would be made the subject of the inquisition. Although every effort was made to procure an official inquiry into this vital question, the commission, apparently with studied intention, so directed the course of the investigation as to eliminate the possibility of adducing any evidence tending to prove the great conspiracy which has resulted in the practical sealing of our harbors against trade with Atlantic ports. It was a foregone conclusion that a two or three days' inquiry would be futile. The so-called investigation may as well never have been held, if we are to consider it ended.



There is another feature of this farcical proceeding which makes its humorous aspect still more evident. Inasmuch as those railroad officials who testified before the commission cannot legally be held accountable for their acts, so far as such acts were admitted before that body, it will be seen that the commission has plunged them into an immunity bath which protects them against future prosecution. In other words they occupy much the same status as the criminal who turns state's evidence and thereby becomes immune against prosecution for the act or acts to which he has been a party. The whole thing has been a gigantic jest. The people have been beautifully fooled. The harbors will remain as

tightly closed as ever, the railroad combine will retain its grip upon the state as effectually as heretofore, the operators will continue in the even tenor of their ways, happy in the knowledge that they have a friend at court. It is a great pity that the California investigation could not have been conducted by a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission who had not been an office-seeker and office-holder in this state.



Eugene Schmitz, the indicted mayor of San Francisco, is certainly entitled to the palm. Going to Washington as the accepted head of the delegation to confer with the President regarding the Japanese question—though not upon the direct invitation of the President—he at once assumed practical control, of the delegation, which conferred upon him the right to represent it in giving out information to the press. Schmitz may be depended upon to make political capital galore out of his trip to Washington. His change of front after his arrival at the capital is exhibited in a single sentence attributed to him: "The people of California do not give a rap about the school question, but they are opposed to the admission of Japanese coolies into this country." He has thereby placed himself on record as speaking for the entire population of the state, with absolutely no authority, taking the opinion of the San Francisco A. P. A. outfit as the sentiment of the remainder of the state. Schmitz may delude himself and fool much of San Francisco, but he will not fool the President. If he secure the "vindication" contemplated by him in his jaunt to Washington he will have won the chief point which his diplomacy anticipated.



Regardless of any action which may be taken in the future by the President and the Senate, suppose we all agree to keep faith with the Japanese and abide by the terms of our existing compact with them during the life of the treaty. The treaty stipulations are plain: "The citizens or the subjects of the two high contracting parties shall have full liberty to enter, travel or reside in any part of the territories of the other contracting party, and shall enjoy full and perfect protection for their persons and property. * * * and in all matters they shall enjoy all the rights and privileges enjoyed by native citizens or subjects." The argument has been raised that inasmuch as Japan does not permit American children to enter her schools she should not ask that we admit Japanese children into our schools. The argument loses all its force for one very important reason, which is nothing more nor less than that Japan does not disbar American chil-

Our Treaty Obligations

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dren from her schools. But even if she did, and we recognize her right to do so, by our treaty with her, that would in no wise affect our obligations.

The Pacific Outlook has consistently maintained, from the inception of the extremely discreditable school agitation in San Francisco, that the only just and nationally honorable thing we can do in the matter is to abide strictly by the treaty stipulations. If the treaty at any time is deemed a poor one, giving Japanese subjects in America advantages which American citizens in Japan do not enjoy, the solution lies in the abrogation of the treaty and the formulation of a new one. But that is another question. The thing which confronts San Francisco now is the law—the law laid down by the treaty, which is paramount to all state and municipal legislation. If a law is a bad one, the best way to get rid of it is to enforce it to the letter. If the treaty with Japan is a bad one, and the people become convinced of the fact, its enforcement will be followed by an overwhelming demand that it be replaced by one more nearly in consonance with the keynote of the best popular thought, not in San Francisco alone, but on the whole Pacific coast. In the meantime the utterly asinine and imbecilic attitude of the San Francisco agitators is making the formulation of a treaty acceptable to Japan and the United States alike wellnigh impossible. The dogs of Tveitmoenism and Schmitzism should be called off before the government takes one step toward the negotiation of a new treaty.

The corporation-owned majority in the present State Legislature will not antagonize its creator by abolishing the tool of the railroads operating under the title of State Railroad Commission. This seems to be a foregone conclusion. The brand of the thrall stands out clearly upon the foreheads of the dominant wing of the lawmaking body. Things have come to such a pass that the standard of railroad leadership is boldly flung to the breezes. And yet, what's the use of complaining? Majority rule is a recognized institution—it is a principle of our government. The people voted these abject tools into office because, we must believe, they wanted them there. The public conscience was not so wide awake last fall as some of the daily newspapers led us to believe it to be. When the next campaign rolls around there will be the same sort of agitation and the same result, with possibly here and there another Bell—a "rara avis." We wonder if the people really like the idea of perpetuating the Southern Pacific as the sole political power. In moments of pessimism we inevitably conclude that they do, for they answer in the affirmative at the polls. In the meantime they "pay the freight," at both ends.

It is inconceivable that the members of the legislature are unaware of public sentiment. They must be governed by their spirit of complete indifference to the demands of the public. That this is probably the case is indicated by the statement of Senator Wolfe the other day that he was convinced that the people of California are not in favor of the direct vote. Senator Wolfe is the recognized leader of the Republican majority and naturally is expected to know something about public opinion. He declared that the people were getting about "all that was coming to them," according to one newspaper report, when the legislature conceded their right to a direct primary. "A

Wolfe's Demagogy Republican legislature two years ago refused to grant the people a right to participate in the voting for a federal senator," he argued, "and yet the men who voted on that measure have been returned to the legislature and are here on the floor of the senate to-day. If the people were not satisfied with our action they would not have voted to send us back." If Senator Wolfe is not a demagogue, where may we discover one? He might just as well argue that because the Southern Pacific still owns the legislature, body and soul, the people want to keep that corporation in power as the Supreme Boss of the state. We are scratching our head and thinking.

It is to make one smile, that request of Paul De Longpre for a liquor license for a place of amusement located beyond the limits within which whiskey is permitted to be sold in Los Angeles. Mr. De Longpre is an artist, and likewise a prospective proprietor of a concert hall on Eighteenth and Main streets. As it is a widely recognized fact that the average concert hall cannot be conducted profitably without catering to the appetites of lovers of alcoholic beverages in various guises, Mr. De Longpre and his associate, Mr. Limouze, responded to the promptings of their artistic subconscious egos and asked the City Council to extend the liquor zone to meet their desires in respect to the contemplated music-hall-center-of-art. Mr. De Longpre's consideration for the wishes of those residents whose homes are located in close proximity to the projected place of amusement and drinks is shown by his tacit admission that he wouldn't think of such a thing as a whiskey and music combination adjacent to his own beautiful and artistic home in Hollywood. What is good for the Hollywood goose is not good, it would seem, for the Eighteenth and Main streets gander. We don't believe the council will be weak enough to extend the liquor zone for the sake of pleasing a non-resident of the city.

It is reported from Sacramento that Governor Gillett has repudiated the outrageous Beardslee bill

proposing to legislate out of office on July 1 all appointees of ex-Governor Pardee. The Governor is quoted as saying that he will not permit his administration to be disgraced by the approval of any such measure as that contemplated by this bill. If this is true, the Southern Pacific "machine" will have to abandon the measure or fly in the face of executive wrath. If the Governor adheres firmly to the position he has assumed it is hardly likely that the bill will be passed over his veto. But if it should be, he will still have the power to render the act worthless by refusing to make new appointments to the various offices affected, thereby leaving the present incumbents in their positions. The Governor may as well begin plying his lash over the heads of the abominable ringsters in the legislature at this time, for he must do so sooner or later or go down in history as one of the weakest executives California has ever had. He is in a position efficiently to curb the machine element in the lawmaking body, and he will win the everlasting gratitude of the decent people of the state if he takes the decisive step. "Do it now," Governor.

**Executive
Awakening**



There is one bill now before the legislature which ought to become a law. It is a measure introduced by Assemblyman Lynch prohibiting the sale of liquor within half a mile of any land belonging to the state, within one mile of the University of California and within one and one-half miles of the soldiers' or veterans' homes. The last provision, in particular, is a wise one. Near Leavenworth, Kansas, where a national soldiers' home is established, for years there was maintained a colony of whiskey joints which robbed the inmates of the soldiers' home of their spending money for a long period, despite the fact that Kansas is supposed to be a prohibition state. It is deplorable, but nevertheless true, that a large percentage of the veterans of the Civil War are victims of the whiskey habit, and to allow saloon vultures to prey upon them, at the very doors of institutions in which they are supported by the federal or state government, is a crying shame. The Lynch bill will go a long way toward making it difficult for veterans to satisfy their diseased appetites, and for this reason it ought to receive the unanimous sanction of both houses of the legislature and the Governor.

**Veterans and
the Saloon Vulture**



"Ridgway's," "A Militant Weekly for God and Country," has given up the ghost after the publication of nineteen issues. In his "morituri salutamus" Mr. Ridgway, founder of the paper, says: "It takes a mighty white light to show a man that he should

give up the instrument by which he hoped to accomplish the work he believes in before he has exhausted his strength or jeopardized his resources. It is difficult to dissociate the instrument from the work itself. It is hard not to feel that he is giving up the hope upon which he has set his heart. To struggle with a proposition that a man knows is hopeless, to carry on a work that is not getting anywhere and has no prospects of getting anywhere till strength and resources are exhausted, is pure bravado." Ridgway started his weekly not because he wanted to but because, as he says, he had to "We had the time, we had the strength, we had the money to give it a big, honest try-out." And he failed. But your failure, Mr. Ridgway, is chock full of honor. You put up a good fight for nineteen weeks. If the people don't want to enter the lists in the fight for God and Country by supporting the kind of a paper you gave them, don't you worry—at least about yourself or your paper. If you have any worrying to do, worry about the people who would prefer the Town Topicses, the Police Gazettes and the Big Yellows in the daily newspaper field.

**Ridgway
Quits**



Champion Woman-hater Capitulates

Announcement that Lord Kitchener, known in Europe, Asia and Africa as the champion woman-hater of his time, has capitulated at last before the charms of a woman, will amuse many British army officers who were compelled to suffer numerous disappointments because of their commander's prejudice against the proximity of sweethearts and wives during any campaign.

Lord Kitchener is now in his fifty-seventh year. He first came into international prominence in 1884 when, as major of Egyptian cavalry, he served in the Nile expedition. By the Khartum expedition of 1898 he established the authority of Great Britain in the Sudan. For this distinguished service he was raised to the peerage. He was appointed chief of staff under Lord Roberts in South Africa in 1899 and a year later succeeded Lord Roberts in command of the army. It was while in this position that he exercised what was called unreasonable tyranny over his men, for through the long Boer campaign he declined to permit the families of his army officers to establish themselves in South Africa. He remained deaf to every plea and through the long siege of Ladysmith was looked upon as a heartless woman-hater. It now transpires that at the very moment of his greatest power, all his theories were overturned by a pretty widow, Mrs. Samuel S. Chauncey. Mrs. Chauncey desired to pass a cordon, and when she was informed of the iron-bound rules, sought an interview with the tyrant. Lord Kitchener was firm and the angry woman expressed her indignation in words that plainly revealed her opinion of his heartlessness. Lord Kitchener condescended to be amused. His smile dissipated the dainty widow's anger and from that time she has been most friendly with the bachelor general.

JAPANESE ON THE FARMS

Agriculture in California Would Become Paralyzed with the Little Brown Men Eliminated—White Help Practically Impossible to Secure

BY MRS. A. E. WHITESIDE OF HUNTINGTON BEACH

In discussing politics with my father, I have always held the opinion that our government was as good as the people, the majority, wanted. Until the people are aroused to feel the necessity of clean government and do and say things to place the impure state of affairs before the public, especially by means of the newspapers, they can never accomplish great things. Simply talking to one's neighbor will not do. So with the present Japanese question. I think the people and men in authority should have a chance to view it from every standpoint and then act according to the light received.

I have read with eagerness the articles printed in daily papers, especially those from the various citizens, regarding the Japanese invasion, but have read none which struck at the root of the matter. In discussing the subject with various people I find that many hold the same opinion as myself, but no one has taken the trouble to write about matters as they stand.

A short time ago, an official from Washington came to the West, primarily to attend his brother's wedding, and secondly to study the Japanese question on the coast. I have wondered since if he had so much as one interview with any man whose interests are really at stake if the Japanese are excluded from the United States. Tourists come to Southern California, take in the sights as viewed from observation cars, and during excursions to the beaches, mountains and on the "kite shaped track," and think they have seen California, whereas the real California—the one we have known and loved so long—is as yet an unknown quantity. I fear too many of the questions of government are unknown quantities to numbers of people who vote for or against them.

No one of us, not even the most optimistic, can realize the great possibilities of California's future, which will depend, not upon her proverbial stores of hidden gold, her possible manufacturing achievements, her chance as a shipping center through her two excellent ports, nor her great physical beauties and charms, but upon her agricultural development. We are often amused, and sometimes offended, at the attitude which some of our eastern friends assume toward us. They cannot believe that we are even as other people, not a class separate and apart from the rest of the great people of the United States. They cannot realize that we have institutions of learning which rank among some of the first of the land; that the financial system of our public schools, organized by old John Swett, a pioneer

educator, excelled in no state in the Union, enables us to place in our poorest, weakest, remotest districts, sometimes in almost inaccessible corners, good school libraries, comfortable school buildings, and a teacher of culture and professional ability, giving her a good salary. But this is pardonable ignorance and we cannot censure, since our own knowledge falls far short of our magnitude, our attainments and our possibilities. Our schools, the pulse of the state, show us to be in good form, now for our greater possibilities.

See what the electric car system has done for Los Angeles County. It is nearly all divided up into town lots. The projected network of electric car systems which will connect Los Angeles with San Diego, Los Angeles to Redlands and San Bernardino, Los Angeles to Ventura, Santa Barbara, Fresno, and on up the line, will eventually open up for settlement large tracts of land containing thousands of acres, which have hitherto been entirely unknown to the public in general or which mean no more than mere names. Take, for instance, the immense company ranch of San Fernando valley in Los Angeles County, the Conejo, Simi, Los Posas, Little Sespe, Big Sespe and the Ojai in Ventura County, and the large tracts in Tulare and Fresno counties toward which many eyes are being impatiently turned. These large tracts of land are for the most part grain and stock ranches. The soil is rich enough to grow anything, of course allowing for a difference of a few degrees of temperature in certain localities, causing a variance of adaptability for certain things. The climate is there, the present trying winter and the disgust of tourists notwithstanding. But lack of water and a great distance from market have held them back in the same state for years. Now the oncoming of the electric car will do away with the market problem, and the water is everywhere, or nearly so, if the people will but dig for it. God never gave us such stretches of beautiful, rich country without the means of developing it if we will but work. These things will mean the subdividing of these tracts into small ranches—towns as business centers will spring up along the car lines, and in five, ten and twenty years in place of a few old ranch houses, miles apart, will be the houses of thousands of prosperous families. What will fifty years mean? The imagination plays one false.

We in California need an influx of eastern farmers who know how to keep up the little things about a place and cultivate every foot of the soil, for Cali-

ifornia farming has always been done on too large a scale to do this—men with a few hundred or a few thousand dollars who will build comfortable cottages, presentable barns and out houses, and who understand the art of making country places look like homes. Any man with a small capital and a fair amount of "stickability" can do this in nearly any locality after the introduction of electric cars into the various valleys. The first requisite on each ranch will be the boring of a well and the installation of a small pumping plant. I know of hundreds of acres of the richest soil in Ventura County where the sod has never been turned.

Fresno and Tulare counties have already begun the good work, and where in the autumn six years ago were dry, hot, never ending fields of wheat stubble today are field after field of beautiful, green, cool alfalfa, with accompanying prosperity. Why is San Diego, which has not been able to do more than hold her own for years, just now beginning to boom—San Diego with all her advantages as to climate, beauty and situation? They are beginning to develop water in the surrounding country, and the "desert will be made to bloom." One does not need to be reminded of the great development in Imperial Valley, even with or without electric cars.

Los Angeles County, or a good share of it, as I have said, is being cut up into town lots, and orchards, vineyards, berry fields and small gardens are almost a thing of the past. Ten years ago and even later two cents per pound was the highest price paid for the best fruit of any kind. Last year in Huntington Beach we did not get even the poorest fruit for less than five cents per pound. Already we are having to import in large quantities from other sections, and even other states. What is to be the outcome? With the rapidly increasing population of Los Angeles and surrounding territory, we must look to these practically undeveloped sections for our future supplies.

My present home is in the celery and sugar beet land in Orange County. The soil of the whole valley, the old Santa Ana river bed, is either peat or of a silt deposit, and so far as we know is the richest soil in Southern California. Five or six years ago the whole country was a willow swamp, but the land has been gradually cleared and a drainage system established, until now the land "flows with milk and honey." Last year a large canning and pickling factory was established in the heart of the valley. This means much to the people there, but foremost of all will be the great ever present, overwhelming question of hiring manual labor.

Our present ranch of 160 acres can be taken as a type, and I can briefly give an idea of the great amount of labor required to keep it running with any degree of success. My husband has contracted with the Chino Sugar Factory for forty acres of beets. When these beets are but a few weeks old

a man must get on his knees astride each row, cutting or pulling out all of the plants except one every six inches. By the time the thinning is done the hoeing begins. The whole field must be hoed two or three times. Soon comes the topping, piling and loading onto the wagons. Of course the rancher has to attend to the preparation of the land, the planting, cultivating and hauling. Besides he will have forty acres of lima beans. For them, other than the regular ranch work, much hard work will not be required, simply hoeing two or three times and the piling, and later, if they get damp, the piles must be turned. But the work must be done in due season or it will mean great loss.

At present we have in the ground thirty acres of celery, soon to be taken out, and this is the most expensive, difficult and uncertain crop with which we have to deal. (In fact because of the scarcity of labor, and the increase in price paid for labor, as well as the uncertainty of the crop, many ranchers have given up the production of celery, and many others are contemplating doing so. The people who think Japanese labor is cheap would better get out and go to ranching. The illusion would soon be shattered.)

In regard to the labor necessary for the production of the celery—first, we had three acres of seed beds to prepare. This had to be irrigated, worked down, raked and sowed. The beds had to be kept watered, and as the young plants began to grow it was a constant care to keep the weeds down. Whoever knows of the task of weeding a small lawn can imagine what care a three acre seed bed would mean. I will say right here that three acres were not sufficient for the raising of our plants. We should have had four. Then the thirty acres were irrigated, worked down, the rows run and the planting begun. The rows are about three feet apart and the plants in each row are set six inches apart. Think of the thousands of plants to the acre and each plant must be handled twice! It requires two boys pulling in the seed bed to supply one boy planting. The rancher attends to the cultivating, half banking and banking, and later will come the cutting out, sorting and crating. This winter during the wet season in many of the fields, they were working crews of twenty-five men, in mud and water up to their knees, trying to cut out the celery in order to save it, for it can not stand much water around the roots. Where could we find the crew of twenty-five white men who would do this for even one week?

For our thirty acres of tomatoes, five acres of cucumbers, five acres of string beans, and later many acres of cabbage and cauliflower, it will require dozens of men. There will be needed for the cucumbers alone three men to the acre, daily, all through the season, and the string beans will require more. Our ranch is but as a mere drop in a whole

bucket of water, compared with the other ranches of like or various nature. Now we must have help. No one can deny that fact and where are we to get it?

I should like to say with regard to help in the house that while it is a serious question that of the field work is much more so, because it is more vital.

Though at times I have felt that I could write volumes on the trials and tribulations of a housewife trying to keep help in the country my experiences have not all been unpleasant. During my years of married life I have proven to my entire satisfaction that for the country, at any rate, the Japanese are by far the best class of servants. I have tried young women, old women, married and single, of three or four nationalities, but with the exception of one colored girl, have never kept one over three weeks. One Japanese I kept one year, another eight months and a few six months. True, some of my experiences with Japanese cooks have been decidedly depressing, and I have had to shut my eyes to many unpleasant things, but I still prefer them. I think upon inquiry one can find this is true of many families. The Japanese, as a race, are a cleanly people, but I have had a few cooks who were anything but that. However, where this has been true I think the previous training has been at fault. I have never had any trouble along this line when I have trained the boys myself. One may never be able to make good cooks of some boys, but with a small amount of tact and patience one can, with few exceptions, teach them to keep the kitchen and pantry shining.

It is a mistaken idea that Japanese servants are cheaper than others; if anything they are a little higher priced. Inquire at all the employment offices in the city for both male and female help and see for yourself. I cannot get any one from an employment office for less than \$35 or \$40 and it is too much. Thirty dollars is sufficient for the work in my home. Then why should I pay \$35 or \$40 in the beginning when I know that if they are at all satisfactory in a very short time \$5 more per month will be demanded? Each year the price crawls up, with no greater degree of satisfaction in the services rendered.

For the field work white help is not to be obtained, all of the articles concerning hundreds of unemployed men notwithstanding. There are not enough good working men in the country to supply more than one-half of the demands for ranch hands. Go to every employment office in the city and find out the truth for yourself. Many men are beginning to fall back on the Japanese for even the regular ranch work. Why? Because with few exceptions a rancher these days must go to saloons when he wants men, and the class of work following is in accord with the type of men he finds in the saloons. This is also true of the threshing outfits. To run a

threshing machine requires a crew of from twenty to fifty men. Now when two or three men quit work, unless there are men to fill their places it means that the machine stops, but that the running expenses go on just the same. On all machine crews there is a man called the "roustabout," who performs the errands required in the running of the business. I know that in Ventura County, at least, the "roustabout" devotes a great deal of his time to taking old men to Oxnard and bringing back new ones. They work a few days, get "good grub" for a while and a little money, then go back to live around the saloons for a few days more. The unnecessary expense and trials, because of this state of affairs, are so great that many threshing machine men have threatened to run none but Japanese crews. If the "hundreds of unemployed white men," provided they are good ones, would put in an appearance, it would be extremely gratifying to the poor ranchers of Southern California. Good white ranch help does not work by the day very long in this country. There are too many openings in the way of small investments for the right sort of man, who saves his wages.

In Fresno County one year the people tried importing Poles, Russians and Armenians to do their work. (That was before the day of the Japanese). This plan worked beautifully that year, but the next year each imported family had a home of its own and the trouble was all to recur again.

Chinese labor of course is out of the question, so now, other than the Japanese, we have nothing left from which to draw our source of supplies but the Mexican laborer or "Choloos." In some respects these people are good workmen, if a boss is constantly over them, but as a people they are about the lowest, if not the lowest, type in the United States. First of all, they are filthy. Then but extremely few of them ever attain the degree of goodness in which they will not steal, shirk duties, go in debt and drink. They are a noisy, happy-go-lucky crowd when sober, but when drunk they are demons among themselves. We have had two or three nerve-racking experiences on our ranch, and many a woman in the valley besides myself has nearly suffered a nervous collapse from simple fear of these people, even though they have never been known to injure a single white person. And, too, the rancher is always sure to lose two or three days in the rush of the season, or else look up another crew after each pay day, because of drunkenness.

I have already said some things in favor of the Japanese but will say more. They are, contrary to some printed statements, above all things else a cleanly people. In every Japanese camp there is one of their quaint bath tanks, with a furnace underneath, in which most of them take daily ablutions. Their manners and courteousness, excepting in few instances, are unexcelled. I think no mother

need fear for the contamination of her child's manners because of the attendance of Japanese school boys at our public schools. Their attention to every small courtesy of life, would put to shame three-fourths of the inhabitants of our beloved country, coolies or peasants though they be. They are a sensitive people. The love of the beautiful in both natural and material things is innate. Our beautiful mountains, hills and flowers are a never ending source of joy to them, and they like plants and flowers around them in the kitchen and their rooms. They are an honest people. Once in a while we find a boy in the field trying to shirk, but he either improves or quite the job. The rest will not stand for it.

They are a generous people. Many complain that they send their money back home. While this is true to a certain extent, they are liberal, even lavish with their money, in trying to adopt our ways and dress.

They are a temperate people and though many of them learn to like American beer and whiskey, I have never seen one of them intoxicated, which is a great deal more than can be said of our ranch hands.

They are a loyal people, and it seems to me that a people who are loyal to country and ruler from love of loyalty would, with chance, make at least as loyal citizens of the United States as those foreigners brought in at our Eastern doors, who have been loyal at home, if at all, from sheer necessity.

But above every thing else, they are a peaceable people. I do not think they would submit to such treatment from the hands of the American boy as did the Chinaman—such things as the abuse hurled at him on the street in public places, or in his house, the robbing of vegetable wagon and garden, and the supposed joke of having his pigtail tied to the seat of a car as he got off, so that he was dragged along by the car. The Japanese, I say, would not submit to such treatment, but they desire peaceful relations with all their neighbors. They are quiet in their work, in their homes and in their pastimes. And I have never seen a Japanese flag unfurled at a camp without the Stars and Stripes. One never sees a tramp among them; they do not fill our city jails or state prisons, do not stir up riots or strikes, adopt extreme socialistic measures, become anarchists, fill our insane asylums or kill our Presidents.

It seems to me that there is a much more serious problem confronting the nation because of the daily influx of hundreds of immigrants through New York than because of the Japanese invasion of the West. The Western immigrant is on a par with the Eastern, mentally and morally, and we at least have plenty of God's beautiful country into which to turn them instead of dumping them into the "sweat shops" of our large Eastern cities, thereby engendering extreme socialistic tendencies.

But the greatest reason for the popularity of the

Japanese as an employe lies in the fact that he performs his every task as though it were a pleasure to give satisfaction. We have never come in contact with any other class of laboring people of which this is true. The others seem to begrudge what should be a "reasonable service."

Now, if one class of immigrant is to be restricted, restrict the other also. If there are no restrictions on the one, do not place them on the other. I am an American and have the interests of my country at heart as much as any one in it. I am but a weak woman, but if my poor life were required for my country's cause I would give it gladly without a moment's wavering, so no one has a right to challenge my patriotism when I thus plead for the cause of the Japanese immigrant. If I am wrong I wish to be shown it. But before the Japanese are excluded from the coast, if it is to be done, for the sake of the future of California, pray let some one discover a method for supplying the future demand for manual labor.

And Polly Talked

Among the San Francisco refugees who came south last April after the earthquake was a parrot with ruffled plumage and bedraggled tail. Polly had been noted for her garrulity, but on the journey from the burned city she did not utter a word. She had had a narrow escape, as her cage had been crushed beneath a falling bookcase and she had been rescued many hours after the early morning disaster. She was almost the only possession remaining to her owner, and after she was established in Los Angeles it was supposed she would do her best to cheer up the refugee. Month after month passed, however, and Polly continued to sit all day silent and dejected. Her appetite was so capricious that she declined everything except coffee and crackers.

The other day a physician who happened to see the bird declared that he thought she had nervous prostration. Going near to her cage he looked at her, exercising due caution not to stand within range of her beak. With a pencil he lifted her head and tried to look into her eyes. Polly resented the indignity. With a vicious snap of her beak she turned on her perch, ruffled her feathers and spoke for the first time in months. She said:

"Skidootwentythreelctmealonedamdandam!"

The spell was broken and the refugee parrot has been talking with her old verbosity.

The Tenner of Her Faint

Johnnie—Papa, papa, come quick! Mama has fainted. Papa—Here put this ten-dollar bill in her hand. Johnnie (a moment later)—She says she wants ten more.—Fliegende Blaetter.

MAN'S WAR AGAINST WOMAN

Marie Corelli Thinks Brute Man Should be Taught His Inferiority in the Nursery and the Schoolroom, Not at the Polling-Booth

Marie Corelli, in discussing "Man's War Against Woman" in the *Rapid Review*, enlarges on man's dependence upon woman in this fashion:

"Let those who will laugh at or sneer down the statement: the fact remains that a man is seldom anything more than a woman's representative. No man, in either business or pleasure, can ever quite shake off the influence of the woman with whom he is most privately and intimately connected. Good or bad, she colors his life. It is always a case of '*cherchez la femme*.' Seek, and you will find. Behind a slovenly workman there is generally a slut-tish wife. Behind the obstinate and stupid man, behind the timorous and time-serving man, behind the hasty politician who insults his prime minister, will be found, in their several turns, the commonplace woman, the hypocritical woman, and the disappointed, egotistical, vain woman.

"Man is what woman makes him. She bears him and rears him. She is his sovereign and supreme ruler. From the first breath he draws, she, and she alone, possesses him. When he is born he at once displays that fractious and fickle disposition which is so often significant of his future development—and woman has to carry him up and down in her arms, talking nonsense to him, or, as it is called, 'baby language.' She knows she has to begin that way, because he would not understand sense."

Men, she declares, laugh at women's attempted intellectualism. When they find a clever writer, artist or novelist of the opposite sex, they classify her as "abnormal" or "unsexed" and say she is "too old or too ugly to do anything else but attempt to secure a little doubtful notoriety by engaging in work not fitted for her capacities." Nevertheless she does not blame men wholly for this low estimate of women. "Who is to blame for this erroneous impression so widely prevalent among men?" she asks. "Why, the women themselves, of course. Not only because they show the most cruel and acrimonious spite and jealousy when one of their sex becomes distinguished in art or letters, but because they are the first to start unkind reports about her and agaisst her—against her looks, her dress, her manner, and even her reputation. There is no length to which women's tongues will not run when 'downing' other women more brilliant than themselves. They allow men to see this paltry display of their inferior character every day, and naturally the men draw their own conclusions. The youngest schoolboy is too often compelled to notice and inwardly comment upon his mother's love of tea-

table scandal, or his sister's bilious envy of some other prettier girl.

"If such are the early impressions made by the conduct of his own women relatives on a youth's mind, he will, most unquestionably, when he grows to manhood, retain the one 'fixed idea' of woman's generally inherent foolishness, while the talk of 'women's interests' will only move him to a skeptical smile."

This vinegary critic concludes by giving to woman-kind some advice as to how to triumph in what she regards as a war between the sexes. "Taking a broad survey of the contest," she says, "it is evident that man's war with woman will never end till she herself learns how to conquer him. She can do it so easily if she only will. It needs no violence—no wordy discussion. Part of his battle against her today is an instinctive desire to protect her against herself—to try and prevent her from losing all that lovely reverence, tenderness, and delicacy which in long-ago old poetic days made him lift her to the altitude of an angel and guardian goddess of his life. For in his heart he would like to be able to say of her as Pannuccio del Bagno of Pisa wrote of his lady—

'I am all rapturous

Since thus my will was set,
To serve, thou flower of joy, thine excellence,
Nor ever seems that anything could rouse

A pain or regret,
But on thee dwells my every thought and sense;
Considering that from thee all virtues spread,
As from a fountain-head,
That in thy gift is wisdom's best avail
And honor without fail.'

"In these lines may be found an epitome of the women's 'rights,' which, if faithfully adhered to, should govern the world. It is better to be a Cleopatra than a 'suffragette,' even if Antony must lose Actium. And if Woman would impress Man with an abiding sense of her moral and mental power, and with the purity of her intellectual influence upon the history of the time, she must begin to teach him in the nursery and school-room, not at the polling-booth."

* * *

Her Other Lover

"Where did you get that black eye," asked Tete de Veau. "Oh, only a lovers' quarrel," L'Oignon answered airily. "What? Did your girl give you that?" "No, it was her other lover."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Authority on Japanese Art

Miss Katherine M. Ball, widely known as a collector of Japanese prints and a lecturer on Japanese art, has come to Southern California for a few weeks and will deliver a course of lectures in Pasadena and Los Angeles. Miss Ball is a guest at the Hotel Raymond.

Two years ago the Japan Society of America was founded by three San Francisco women, Mrs. Bowman H. McCalla, wife of Rear Admiral McCalla, Mrs. Ralph C. Harrison, wife of Judge Harrison of the Appellate Court, and Miss Ball. Henry C. Bowie of San Mateo was chosen president. The first year of the society's existence was one of great success. Mr. Bowie lectured on Japanese painting, Miss Ball on Japanese prints, Miss Helen Hitchcock on Japanese stencils and Miss Mary Very on Japanese printed cottons. This year, owing to the San Francisco disaster, the society's work has been more or less interrupted and Miss Ball has come South for a rest before going East on a lecture tour.

In view of the present interest in all that pertains to Japan, Miss Ball's announcement that, through the art of the Japanese, the world may understand the Mikado's people is enough to command more than passing attention. Since art in all countries is the outgrowth of life and since it permeates the whole social fabric of Japan, she holds that it is the key that unlocks many doors. After studying with a view of becoming a painter she became interested in Japanese art and devoted herself to it for a number of years before going to Japan, where she was received by artists and scholars who did all in their power to assist her in her research work and in making collections of prints. Returning to America Miss Ball found a welcome in many cities because she maintained that when she asked a hearing she was not making an additional and useless demand upon an already overcrowded life—she was merely bringing the key that unlocked art treasures.

"Because art, the particular form of art employed by the Japanese in paintings and color prints, is the most complete embodiment of the universal principles of art that all artists are striving to express in their particular works, I am deeply absorbed in it," said Miss Ball when asked about her famous color prints. She is a handsome woman, tall and graceful. She speaks in a full, well-modulated voice and has great enthusiasm.

"All art students and art workers eventually progress into the appreciation of Japanese art," she explained, "and while the aim is not to copy Japanese art, just as it is not the aim to copy nature imitatively, they all find it most helpful to understand the basic principles of Oriental art. Japanese art has been one of the most potent factors in the occidental art of modern times. Whistler recognized its merits and was strongly influenced by it. Many of his works show the style of composition that can

be traced to the very print or painting which suggested his motives.

"Our homes, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, contain much of the work of the Orient, and we should have an understanding of it, for its own sake. While I talk on Japanese art, in reality I am teaching art in its broader sense. I am discussing art principles that apply to all the arts, that relate themselves to all interior furnishings—including rugs, hangings, textiles, bric-a-brac—principles that are not only valuable to the artist who puts his dreams on canvas but to the worker in ceramics, art photography and other fields of usefulness.

"I am really proud of my collection of prints.



MISS KATHERINE M. BALL, LECTURER ON JAPANESE ART

There is little Japanese art to be seen in this country, even in the big shops that deal in high class importations. In the public collections nothing is to be found, except in the Boston museum, and there are few private collectors in the country. I have succeeded in adding to my prints until I have a collection that is as large and as important as any ever brought to this country—indeed, it is said to be especially valuable because of its broad representation. Besides the prints I have five hundred lantern slides selected from the fine old prints and paintings and colored by myself. I have been a seri-

ous student of color and have brought all my ability to bear upon the slides. I mention the slides because they supplement the prints and because of the magnifying process they bring out all delicate details."

Miss Ball gave three lectures this week at the Hotel Raymond and she spoke Thursday evening before the Southern California Women's Press Club.



"Mr. Toots"

Inasmuch as the cat has had her day or, rather, her three days in this city, it is of interest to know that the two rival clubs are unusually fortunate in being able to stimulate a healthy competition. There was a time when Mrs. Leland Norton, president of the Los Angeles Cat Club, was the best known expert in Chicago, but later Mrs. Clinton Locke gained national fame for her kennels. Both were catlovers, who became interested in fine Angoras and Persians after raising a few as household pets.

Mrs. Norton first gained national fame when she became custodian of Mr. Toots, Miss Frances Willard's famous white Angora. Mrs. Norton lived in a handsome house on Drexel boulevard, and, after Mr. Toots was admitted to her kennels, she received many visits from newspaper folk, who insisted upon writing Sunday "stories" about the dignified cat, which had long been associated with the famous temperance reformer at Evanston, Illinois, the Chicago suburb. Mr. Toots received "company" with a well-bred indifference. Usually he lay upon a silken sofa pillow, for he was beginning to be old and lazy before his beloved mistress died. He was cared for scientifically, the greatest precautions being taken that he should have the proper diet and should be protected from drafts. When he caught cold a lace-edged handkerchief was provided for him.

Mr. Toots had a tendency to colds, and, one winter when it was reported that he was dying, a reporter was detailed to write a "feature" story about his last hours. Mr. Toots was found to be convalescent, but that fact did not prevent the forecast of his funeral. It was set forth that he would be buried in beautiful Pussywoods, the cat cemetery, where in time a fitting monument would be erected to his memory.

The city editor praised the young reporter for what he called a "stickful of human interest," but he had reason to regret his appreciation of the first page, double headed "feature". The day of its publication in the morning edition the telephone rang every few moments and all sorts of voices belonging to bereaved cat owners inquired the location of Pussywoods. Letters poured into the newspaper office and enterprising dealers in tombstones sent in designs for cat monuments. Of course, there never

was a Pussywoods, but an enterprising real estate man immediately offered a tract of land for a dog burying ground which he named Fidoland. Although Mr. Toots survived pneumonia he was in due time gathered to his Angora fathers and Mrs. Norton arranged a funeral in keeping with his distinguished position as a cat celebrity.



Women's Press Club Entertained

Mrs. D. C. McCan entertained the members of the Southern California Women's Press Club and their friends at a tea last Saturday afternoon. The beautiful house, No. 2205 West Adams street, was artistically decorated with flowers and greenery. In the big drawing room, which is a reproduction of a French salon, pale pink blossoms that harmonized with the rich brocade with which the walls are hung were employed with charming effect. Here late in the afternoon the guests assembled to hear a short talk by the hostess, who described some of her experiences in India. Mrs. McCan told of a number of humorous incidents and showed many of the rare curios, metal work and embroideries picked up in India and Ceylon.

Mandolin and guitar music was furnished by Spanish girls, who formed a picturesque group in the billiard room. Refreshments were served from a table spread with rare old silver and crystal. Violets and jonquils were used for decoration, the colors reflecting in the polished mahogany which panels the room. Lights from an ancient chandelier, brought from the New Orleans home of Mr. McCan, shone through wonderful old glass globes and were reflected everywhere in the polished wood, while in the conservatory a wonderful illuminated fountain added to the charm of the hour given up to tea and conversation.

Receiving with Mrs. McCan were the president of the club, Mrs. John W. Mitchell, the vice-president, and Mrs. Adams-Fisher, chairman of the programme committee. Miss Laura Gordon Smith and Mrs. W. Irving Way assisted in entertaining the guests. Miss Parry-Jones and Mrs. Edward Wilkinson of Ypsilanti, Mich., poured tea.

One of the honored guests of the afternoon was Mrs. Laura Chase Smith, the mother of Mrs. McCan. Mrs. Smith, who is a beautiful woman past seventy, has been a magazine writer all her life. Two years ago she wrote a biography of her grandfather, Philander Chase, the first bishop of Ohio and Illinois. Bishop Chase was also founder of Kenyon College, at which one of the early students was Salmon P. Chase, his nephew, afterward Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. The biography was recognized as an important contribution to history and has taken its place among the standard works. It is a brilliant piece of writing characteristic of the author, who retains all the wit and the charm that have made her a distinguished personality in the East.

A MECCA FOR CULTISTS

Los Angeles Is the Home for All Sorts and Conditions of Faddists Who Prey Upon Susceptible Men and Women

BY THE UP-TO-DATE GRANDMOTHER

"It seems almost disloyal to admit that Los Angeles is the Mecca for all who desire to introduce strange cults, but I am sure there is not a known 'ism' which has been omitted from the list that is familiar to all Southern Californians," said one of the younger members of the Friday Morning Club. She had just heard Elmer Harris lecture on Ibsen and she sighed: "It is too bad we can't have more really intellectual persons talking to us women. I wish we could share our privileges with the whole city. Then there would not be much chance for the teachers of absurd new theories."

"What is the latest phase of higher thought in Los Angeles?" I asked. As an up-to-date grandmother I approved of Mr. Harris's views on life and I was still pondering over the difference between spiritual and platonic love when my neighbor in the Washington street car disturbed my reflections. In my youth it was not considered proper to analyze love and I had been glad to hear a young man warn us so that we would not be likely to make any mistakes. With difficulty I concentrated my attention while she answered:

"Have you heard that one's name may be the cause of ruining all one's prospect in life?"

"If a woman chooses the wrong husband I presume a name does have some effect upon her destiny," I remarked.

"You have not taken the right idea," explained the club member. "There is a woman here who believes that the choice of a name will bring one health and fortune. If you are ill or if there is some bad luck pursuing you, she asks your birthday, consults the planets and chooses a name for you. The results are supposed to be instantaneous."

"Does she charge anything for her extraordinary service?" I inquired. I have never thought much of my own name, Jane, and it occurred to me I might be interested in finding out what I might have been if a maiden aunt had not been consulted early in my conscious existence.

"The fee is \$25, I believe, but of course that is small if by becoming Irene when you have been Maria, you may checkmate fate."

I agreed with this conclusion.

"Your health and even your looks can be improved, if you accept the latest theory," the club member continued with a scoffing smile.

"Ah, if you are rheumatic as Mary, you may be supple and free from pain as Geraldine; if you have freckles as Anna, you may acquire a perfect complexion as Lenore."

"I do not wish to do an injustice to any thinker, but the idea is that a name may have associated with it memories and thoughts, which make it undesirable. Thus Benedict Arnold would blight a career while George Washington might assure success," was the explanation.

"If there were anything in that theory, we would have so many truthful persons in the United States that there would hardly be enough left to conduct politics and newspapers and millinery shops," I declared with conviction.

"This name fad is only one of many," my companion said as she permitted herself to be squeezed by the street car crowd until she had barely breath enough for conversation. "The other day a serious looking man presented himself at my home with a letter of introduction from a member of the Ebell Club. I had a dressmaker and could not spare a moment, but he was insistent and wrote on a second card, which he sent in to me, that he had business of importance to discuss. I went down stairs and the man greeted me with exaggerated courtesy. 'I have been sent to you by one of your friends who wants you to have the advantage of my knowledge acquired by years of study,' he said. I listened without comment and he went on, 'It is my business to point out people's faults according to a scientific system I have formulated. Now you dress your hair unbecomingly and you have a bad habit of wrinkling your forehead. If you would correct these little faults, you would soon become popular with men.' I am supposed to have a talent for friendship with my husband's acquaintances and naturally I was indignant, so I merely exclaimed, 'How dare you say such impertinent things!' 'It is my business to make women suffer that they may be beautiful,' he announced and then he proceeded to tell me that the external blemishes were as nothing compared with the faults of character he discerned, yet in twelve lessons he would guarantee to make me a charming person. I turned on my heel and went to the drawing room door, where I stopped to say, 'Your intrusion is absolutely inexcusable.' Afterward I heard that he obtained a few pupils."

"That reminds me that when I was in Santa Barbara I heard of some one who is preaching the simple life," I said. "I did not take much interest in it because personally I think the simple life about the most complex experiment imaginable. I believe the Santa Barbara man has his followers eat prunes and try to be near to nature on a fruit diet. The fact that at three o'clock every afternoon it is the custom

to 'hold the love thought' caught my notice. I wonder whether it is the platonic love thought or Mr. Harris's spiritual love thought and how long is one supposed to hold it?

"There is also the cult which finds for each man and each woman a special hour of concentration. This cult flourishes in Los Angeles and is quite different from that which recommends the hour-of-love thought. A seer discovers the hour in which the best mental activity can be maintained. This also has something to do with the stars. For instance, many poets are mediocre instead of great simply because they write at the wrong time. When a man knows his hour of concentration, he makes his business deals at that time and he lays out all his important plans of life."

"Isn't that likely to be inconvenient sometimes?" the club member inquired. "Suppose the hour of concentration happens to be two o'clock in the morning."

"Oh, I suppose that would be all right if one were a writer," I assented, "but I can see how a merchant or a banker might find it rather impossible to make profitable use of his special hour. I know of a composer whose inspiration comes on about midnight and he keeps the neighbors awake playing weird sounds on the piano, but he hasn't any scientific knowledge on hour significance."

"There is also a group of persons who read character by the voice." Here I spoke in a low tone as if I feared some one belonging to it might be in the street car. "The color of your voice tells your whole past and future. It is wonderful what secrets tones can tell. But the cult that attracts me at present is that which teaches women to think away their too, too solid flesh. When she knows how, it is said that the stoutest woman can make herself as sylph-like as a young girl. You can also think the wrinkles out of your face. I have wanted to investigate that, but I have not had time."

"If we kept up with all the latest ideas we should have busy days," the club member remarked thoughtfully. "I wonder what we would be like if we tried the whole regime."

"Like fools," I announced with conviction and then I knew that I had betrayed my tendency to be reactionary, and, therefore, behind the times. Fortunately we had reached Second street and I went to the public library to see whether I could consult Mr. Lummis's books on architecture. We are trying to build a screen porch that will look well and be comfortable as a dining room and as we don't want our neighbors to know what we have for luncheon or breakfast, we are puzzled about a plan that will insure privacy.



Inexperienced

"There are lots of men able to govern women."
"Yes, and they're all bachelors."—Houston Post.

Noble Work of the Y. W. C. A.

Most residents of Los Angeles are aware of the existence of a department in the Young Women's Christian Association devoted to the needs of friendless strangers, but few know just how far-reaching and efficient that work is. Just now, when wide interest is manifested in the "quick campaign" of the association to raise \$150,000 this month to build its new home, the three young deaconesses who compose the Travelers' Aid are attracting their share of public approval for good deeds done.

Every friendless stranger, man woman, or child, who arrives at one of the railway stations is met by one of these black-garbed deaconesses, who immediately sets about securing the relief the case demands. If the distressed one is ill, he is taken to the rest room on East Fourth street, where he is ministered to until permanent relief can be obtained. Perhaps it is a young girl who has come to the city to make her way alone. Ignorant and innocent she may be and to her the bright badge of the deaconess is a guiding star. A large number of persons come to this city without the addresses of their friends.



THE THREE DEACONESSSES

When they are also without money they are fit objects of the kindness that is sure to be extended.

For the benefit of young girls traveling alone, however, the Travelers' Aid is chiefly maintained, and it was with this thought of such sisterly administration that the Adelpian club, composed of Y. W. C. A. girls, set aside funds to maintain a rest room near the Southern Pacific station, where women and girls could be taken and cared for.

The Travelers' Aid has passed beyond the experimental stage, it having been established seven years. Those who serve in this department of the Y. W. C. A. are ordained deaconesses of the Methodist church. They must live at the deaconess home on Hewitt street and wear the sober black and white garb of the order. While they take no lasting vows of worldly renunciation they live a completely consecrated existence. One of the rules of the order prohibits them from asking for money contributions for any purpose whatever and this is a matter of considerable regret to the three young women who now constitute the Travelers' Aid—the Misses Elizabeth Lougheed, Edna R. Berger and Jessie Pratt, because it precludes the joy of helping in the work of gathering funds to build the new headquarters. But they can talk about it and each one is doing her best to aid the project in this way.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

What Local Artists Are Doing

Hundreds of visitors make the rounds of the Art exhibitions in Los Angeles and yet it is doubtful whether the general public is aware that painters of extraordinary talents are displaying pictures which will be counted gems, by and by, when the artists have come into their own. Rob Wagner's exhibition closed last week—before Pasadena and indeed greater Los Angeles had awakened to the fact that a man who will be counted eminent in a few years was showing portraits which revealed genius. Most of these portraits will be returned to the owners and it is to be regretted that they cannot be seen by all who appreciate what is best in contemporary art.

It is evident that the Painters' Club does much hard work for each month's hanging of pictures proves that something worth while has been produced. The gallery at No. 313 South Broadway contains much that is attractive just now. Twenty-

landscapes. "The First Snow" is a small picture. The artist has looked up at the green hills and painted them with a snow capped peak overlooking them. It is a delightful little glimpse of the Southern California world. More ambitious is "Evening Glow," which reveals behind a hill with a bungalow perched on its highest point the sky and clouds suffused in crimson. Subject and treatment are novel and the result is effective. "Late Afternoon" is another typical example of Mr. Puthuff's characteristic landscape studies.

Charles Percy Austin contributes a pastel, "Beach at Twilight," which is marked by true feeling. It is the sort of a picture the discriminating visitor will want to possess. "Los Fuegos" is a sketch done with dash and spirit. The figures are reminiscent of the Latin Quarter and they are well drawn.

Frank Liddell shows two of his carefully finished landscapes. Both are attractive, for the artist has chosen subjects that he represents with an interest that gives special value to them. "At San Dimas" and "San Antonia Canyon" are painted with a fine feeling for color values.



"IN THE HARBOR" BY JAN VON GOYEN

nine pictures are on exhibition and the average of merit is better than it was last month.

Antony Anderson, who does much to encourage all the other artists, is a modest man and seldom shows his own work. The club has made him prove that he has not forsaken the brushes, even though he is much occupied with his pen, and two charming little pictures represent him in the February exhibition. One of these is "In the Sunlight," a study of a young girl who sits out of doors where the light brings out the golden hue of her hair and the clear tints of her face. This is admirably painted. It has breadth and delicacy. The other picture, "Sand Dunes," is handled with simplicity. The composition is original and successful.

Hanson Puthuff is represented by several strong

Carl Oscar Borg has one picture, the "Graveyard of Old Ships," in the gallery. This is characteristic and interesting. David Dunn contributes "The Wash Near San Gabriel," a picture that has in it the spirit of California. It shows individuality.

"Near Ocean Park" again calls attention to a new painter who gives promise of attainment that will not be commonplace. This and "The Eucalypt" by Harry Lewis Bailey show strength and originality. Hobart Bosworth's "Quatros Picos from Tempe" is one of the good things in this exhibition. William Swift Daniell shows two good water colors, "Long Beach" and "Laguna" and Val Costello is represented by "The Oak," a suggestive landscape. Aaron E. Kilpatrick's "Between Showers" is one of the pictures that will attract attention. Taken alto-

gether, the Painters' Club gives promise of much that will be counted worth while.

The American Fine Arts association offers many attractions for visitors and the big gallery on the fourth floor of the Blanchard Building has become the meeting place for artists, art students and connoisseurs. For the recent Ruskin Art Club reception R. A. Bernstein hung his choicest treasures in the line of old pictures. Among these was a Jan Van Goyen, "In the Harbor," which is said to be a good example of the Dutch painter's work. Van Goyen, who lived in the seventeenth century, was the apostle of delicacy and simplicity in art. He has a fondness for grays and greens and achieves wonders with his cleverly handled tones of cool color.

The portrait of the Duchesse de Burgogne by Pierre Mignard attracted much attention for it is an intensely human, much alive piece of work. Another oldtime portrait, Admiral Yorke, painted by G. H. Harlow, was admired. One of the best of all seen by the club is the portrait of George IV by Sir William Beechey.

A tavern scene by David Teniers fascinated interested groups. Its golden tones of color, its clever composition and its faithful reflection of human nature combine to make it one of the pictures to be studied often. Among the pictures by modern painters the portrait of Joseph Jefferson in the character of Rip Van Winkle is noteworthy, for it is a splendid study from life by Marion Swinton, who was long one of Mr. Jefferson's friends. It was painted not long before the famous actor's death.

Mr. and Mrs. Wachtel are preparing for Chicago exhibitions next month. Mr. Wachtel's pictures will be sent to Thurber's and Mrs. Wachtel's to Anderson's. Mrs. Wendt will go to Chicago to remain for several weeks and while she is away Mr. Wachtel will sketch in Arizona with Hobart Bosworth, who expects to bring a number of new landscapes with him when he comes to Los Angeles next May.

Benjamin Brown's studio in Pasadena contains pictures that place the artist in the first rank of landscape painters. He has done better work within the last year than ever before and that means much.

Leonard Lester is busy in his Sichel street studio. It has been promised that his latest pictures would be hung for exhibition in one of the downtown galleries, but nothing definite has been announced. Mr. Lester is one of the big men of the Southern California artist colony. He has technique, feeling and splendid intelligence.


William Wendt is showing for the second week a score or more of landscapes before the pictures are sent to Chicago where O'Brien will exhibit them. These landscapes are vigorous studies of

nature in many moods. Mr. Wendt's canvases are brilliant with the luminous blues of the sky and the tender greens of the earth. Truth and beauty are to be found in all that he does. His latest work has special interest because he has come to Southern California as one who seeks the place that gives the highest inspiration. He has hung his pictures in the studio in his home, No. 2814 Sichel street. Mrs. Wendt, who is a sculptor, has not been idle since she came to the coast and her work will command special attention. Because it is hardly fair to mention it briefly it will be the subject of extended notice in a later issue of the Pacific Outlook.


John Donovan, who has come to Los Angeles from Santa Barbara, is another man of distinction and talent. His marines will be exhibited later in the season. The list of artists whose work is worthy of place in permanent collections or in the homes of art lovers might be extended by the addition of many names. Then there are Granville Redmond and Frank Sauerwen—but why count the artists? It should be enough to remember that they are bringing new fame to the state and that it is worth while to buy their pictures now—before they are quite out of reach of the ordinary purchaser.

The Price-Harland Exhibit


Miss Lida Price and Miss Mary Harland will exhibit their pictures in Steckel's gallery from Febru-



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ary 18 to March 2. There will be a private view Sunday afternoon from two to four. Oil paintings, water colors and miniatures will be shown. There also will be a number of sketches in chalk, oils and water colors. Both these artists have exhibited in the Paris salon and the Royal Academy of London. Their work is of much interest and should attract attention in Los Angeles.

Charles Rollo Peters Coming

Charles Rollo Peters will exhibit a number of his pictures in the Gould gallery beginning next Monday. Mr. Peters, who has made fame for himself by his California landscapes, will come to Los Angeles for a fortnight. As everybody knows he is a native son. He first attracted attention by his studies of moonlight effects on the old missions. His painting, the "Legend of Brittany," which won an honorable mention in the Munich exhibition of 1889, was one of the prized possessions of the Bohemian Club, San Francisco. His other best known pictures are "Camp by the Cross," "The Oregon," "The San Juan Mission," "The River" and "After the Gringo Came."

Portrait of Bishop Johnson

A portrait of Bishop Johnson by Mrs. Melville, hung in the Gould gallery this week, has caused much comment. It shows splendid drawing and strong modeling. The painting of textures is extraordinarily good. As a careful likeness, most persons will find it wonderfully true, but it represents merely what the casual acquaintance might see in the much-loved clergyman. The portrait appears to lack most in spirituality. Bishop Johnson is seen sitting in his vestments. He leans forward with an expression of kindness and interest upon his face. The artist has done her work from the point of view of the realist. She has succeeded in putting vitality, individuality and a certain strength into her work. If there is a slight hardness and lack of atmosphere, these faults are overbalanced by numerous good qualities that must win praise. Mrs. Melville has left nothing to the imagination. The portrait presents merely one phase of character without suggesting others, but it is understood that Bishop Johnson finds the picture altogether to his liking and therefore the critic may be merely a captious faultfinder.

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In Honor of Harley Hamilton

Nothing more memorable than the concert given by the Woman's Orchestra of Los Angeles in honor of Harley Hamilton, the director, has taken place this season. Simpson Auditorium was crowded from stage to gallery last Monday evening and there was not one seat that had not been purchased.

Never was there an audience more responsive or more appreciative. Mr. Hamilton has trained the Woman's Orchestra season after season with an enthusiasm that has brought about splendid results, as the programme showed. The sixty members did beautiful work and surely there was never a more attractive group of musicians than the one that responded to the baton of Mr. Hamilton.

Both orchestra and director were received with continued applause. After the second number had been played there was an insistent demand for a speech from Mr. Hamilton, who spoke a few words of thanks in which he paid tribute to the faithful work of the president, Miss Cora Foy. Then Mrs. Robert J. Burdette presented a beautiful loving cup to Miss Foy in a brief speech.

Two violin solos were given by Miss Otie Chew, the talented young artiste, who won new laurels by her exquisite interpretations. Madame Menasco, one of the most distinguished 'cellists in the West, contributed two solos, and Harry Clifford Lott, the baritone, was heard in two songs. In attack, in technical facility and in artistic interpretation the orchestra proved that it could be compared with any similar organization on the coast. The programme offered on this red-letter occasion would have been a fair test for the symphony orchestra and it was well played. The regret is that the Woman's Orchestra appears in public so seldom.

The receipts for the concert were about \$1,200 and the hope of the members of the orchestra that the director might receive \$1,000 as a token of their gratitude was fully realized.

Corinne at the Mason

"Forty Five Minutes From Broadway" this week at the Mason Opera House furnished many a hearty laugh. It is not a drama of such unusual originality and brilliancy as to be memorable, but if the purpose of comedy is to amuse, then it fulfills its mission. Corinne, perennially winning, has the prin-

cipal role, that of Mary Jane Jenkins, the housemaid of a New Rochelle millionaire. She is always clever and she really makes the success of the play. Scott Welch as the Bowery boy is one of the best characters introduced.

Scotch Play at the Belasco

"Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush" at the Belasco this week is a play that will appeal to the discriminating public. It is beautifully staged and charmingly acted. George Barnum as Lachlan Campbell, the conscientious member of Drumtochty Free Kirk, adds another exquisite portrait to the many he has presented to Los Angeles theatergoers. In this role he reveals a remarkable power where pathos is demanded. With a rare art he develops the character from the first act to the last, leaving nothing to be desired. Miss Albertson each week adds to the assurance that she always will prove reliable, always artistic. The character of Lord Donald Hay affords Lewis Stone little chance to distinguish himself.

Two Berties at the Burbank

At the Burbank this week Harry Mestayer and Henry Stockridge divided honors in "The Henrietta," alternating in the role of "Bertie, the lamb." The experiment of contrasting the two favorite young actors proved to be a success. Each characterization had something individual in it and neither was an imitation of the original interpretation. Miss Van Buren as Mrs. Opdyke does a clever piece of work and as usual displays gorgeous gowns.

Light Opera Next Summer

Following the engagement of the Ferris Stock Company at the Auditorium a summer season of light opera is promised under the direction of Tom Karl. It is likely that several of the famous members of the company with which Mr. Karl was for many years identified as leading tenor may be brought to Los Angeles. It is even possible that the pleasant memories of the Bostonians may be revived, for it is understood that Mr. Barnabee, the comedian, and Mr. Frothingham, the baritone, remembered in "Robinhood" and the other operas familiar to theatergoers of the eighties and nineties, may be engaged. The plan is to give the first opera April 27.

Miss Chew to Tour British Columbia

Miss Otie Chew, the talented English violinist, and Peje Storck, the eminent pianist, gave a con-

cert in San Diego Tuesday evening before an audience that crowded the theater, every seat having been sold. Miss Chew will leave Los Angeles next Monday for her tour through British Columbia. She will be accompanied by Herr Becker, who will make a four weeks' trip as pianist. Herr Becker, who has many engagements in Los Angeles, will enjoy the northern tour as a well-earned vacation. He will be heard in solos in addition to the numbers which he plays with Miss Chew, and there is no doubt that he will win quick recognition as an interpreter of unusual gifts.

Rosenthal Next Month

Moriz Rosenthal, the famous pianist, will play at Simpson Auditorium Monday evening, March 4, under the management of L. E. Behymer. Rosenthal is now considered the greatest technician on the concert stage. His playing has been said to be a "union of heart, head and hand," and since his return to the United States this season he has received most enthusiastic praise. In a recent interview he declared that he liked American audiences because of their appreciation and responsiveness, and this season has given him abundant reason to retain this opinion. He will present in Los Angeles a remarkable programme.

"She Stoops to Conquer"

William Crane and Ellis Jeffreys will be seen at the Mason Opera House next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and at the Wednesday matinee as joint stars in a revival of "She Stoops to Conquer." Mr. Crane returns to the role of Hardcastle, in which he made a great success twenty-three years ago, and Miss Jeffreys appears in the part of Kate Hardcastle, in which she won such recognition while leading woman at the Haymarket Theatre in London with Cyril Maude. Their company includes George Giddens, widely known as one of the best Tony Lumpkins of the stage, Walter Vale, Fred Thorne, Fanny Addison Pitt and Margaret Dale.

Two Shakespearean Plays

Charles B. Hanford will appear in two Shakespearean roles at the Mason Opera House the latter part of next week. He will have the part of Marc Antony in "Julius Caesar" Thursday and Saturday evenings and at the Saturday matinee. "Cymbeline" will be presented Friday evening. An elaborate production of both dramas is promised.

Amusement Notes

Leroy Painter, the young violinist, will give a recital Wednesday evening, February 27, at Gamut Club auditorium. He will be assisted by Abraham Miller, the tenor singer. Mrs. Loud will be at the piano.

Miss Rey Del Valle, a lyric soprano, is preparing a programme of songs for a recital in Gamut Club auditorium, Thursday evening, March 7. Miss Del Valle is a San Francisco singer who has been living in Los Angeles since the earthquake.

B. R. Baumgardt will be the fifth attraction in the University Course. He will deliver a lecture, Tuesday evening, February 27, on "Vienna and Budapest," which will be illustrated with 200 lantern slides.

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SOCIETY

End of the Season

The gayest midwinter social season in the history of Los Angeles ended Tuesday evening with a brilliant Mardi Gras ball, which closed the delightful series of Assembly dances. Kramer's was never so elaborately decorated as for this red letter night. Electric lights covered with double masks were strung from the dome, from which streamers of red, yellow and green were carried. Masks were employed cleverly in all the decorations. Clowns' faces grinned from the walls and toy balloons of many colors were attached to them. The toy balloons swayed here and there wherever they could be anchored effectively. Garlands of flowers and tapéstry draperies ornamented the balcony where tropical plants formed pleasant nooks. The supper room was transformed into a garden. White columns were used for a pergola, while smilax and palms were employed in great profusion. The small supper tables were decorated with violets and jonquils.

With the gorgeous ballroom as the background for the players in many roles, the beautiful costumes were brought out charmingly. Never in Southern California was there a richer grouping of colors or a more remarkable assembling of beautiful women. With the latitude that a fancy dress ball gives, every debutante and every matron was free to choose whatever was most becoming and surely the result was bewitching. The costumes were picturesque and handsome. They showed originality, and, what was even better, superb taste.

The following acted as hostesses of the evening: Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. James C. Drake and Mary Longstreet. They formed a group long to be remembered. Mrs. Miner appeared as the Duchess of Devonshire. She wore an empire gown of pale pink satin. Her hair was powdered and surmounted by a Gainsborough hat. Mrs. Barlow appeared as a Spanish dancer. Her skirt was of pink and her yellow shawl was embroidered with roses. Mrs. William May Garland was a Russian lady. Among those who wore striking costumes were: Miss Sue Carpenter, a charming Carmencita; Miss Lucile Chandler, a little pierette; Miss Annis Van Nuys, Folly in pale blue satin; Miss Hazel Patterson, Night; Miss Bishop, Columbine, all in red; Miss Marian Churchill, an Assyrian girl; Miss Juana Creighton, a Highland lassie; Miss Helen Chaffee, Columbine; Miss Alice Groff, a little girl;

Miss Edna Foy, a Spanish senorita in a pale yellow silk gown trimmed with black lace, flounces and a beautiful lace mantilla; Miss Grace Mellus, a pierette; and, last, but not least Miss Echo Allen, a Valentine in pink gauze flecked with golden hearts, and Miss Lois Allen, a Chinese girl in pale blue mandarin coat and skirt with embroidered slippers.

There was much frolicking, for everywhere were the harlequin collars and confetti bags. Just before supper a snow storm provided material for a new diversion. From the ceiling fell a whirling storm and the dancers pelted one another with snowballs.

Card Party at the Lankershim

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Johnson of the Hotel Lankershim entertained seventy-five of their friends Monday evening at a card party. It was the fifth anniversary of their marriage and they invited the Wilshire Five Hundred Club to help them celebrate. Dr. and Mrs. Burt Estes Howard were guests of honor. Mrs. F. W. Braun, Mrs. James Irving and Miss Dixie Hayes assisted in entertaining the party. The big cafe of the Lankershim was charmingly decorated for the occasion. A copy of Dr. Howard's book, "The German Empire," was awarded as a prize for the men, while the women received exquisite Japanese vases. Late in the evening an elaborate supper was served.

Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding addressed the Business Women's Club Monday evening on "What the Trust Companies Do For Women."

Mrs. M. C. Burnett of No. 2328 South Hope street gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Elwell S. Otis of Rochester, N. Y.

The lecture given last Tuesday afternoon in the drawing room of Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, No. 1445 West Sixth street, by Mrs. Eleanor Bingham of Chicago, drew together a group of well known society folk. Mrs. Bingham, who is prominent in the literary circles of the Middle West, talked on "American Artists as Seen from the Other Side."

Dr. Burt Estes Howard reviewed Oscar Wilde's "De Profundis" Monday afternoon before the Ebeli Club. He gave a remarkable analysis of the book that has been the subject of literary contention ever since its publication.

Mrs. Wilbur S. Tupper will entertain at a large reception Friday afternoon, February 22, at her home, No. 2372 West Twenty-third street.

Miss Bessie Bulpin presented a delightful musical programme Friday evening at the Hotel Leigh-

ton. Miss Bulpin has a mezzo soprano voice of good range and fine quality.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Cline gave a valentine dance in honor of their daughter, Miss Alice Cline, last Saturday evening, at their home, West Adams and Figueroa streets. The house was decorated with crimson hearts and feathery ferns. One hundred guests were delightfully entertained.

The Treble Clef Club gave a Valentine party Tuesday evening at the Gamut Club house. The ball room was beautifully decorated and unusually good music was provided for the dancers. The guests were received by Mesdames G. Alexander Bobrick, Charles C. Travers, William John Scholl, Fred Hooker Jones, Nicholas Rice, W. G. Eisenmayer, H. C. Beardsley, J. McDonald, J. P. Delaney and Mary J. Schallert.

Francisco Ferrulo, the Italian orchestra leader, has returned to Los Angeles. With Mrs. Ferrulo he is established at No. 2662 Vermont avenue, the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Rocco.

Miss Edith Furrey will give a tea Saturday afternoon at her home, No. 1033 Ingraham street. Mrs. Charles Perry Bagg and Miss Greta Augustine will be guests of honor.

General and Mrs. Charles D. Viele gave a dinner last Saturday evening. The following were guests: Mrs. Elwell S. Otis of Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. James H. Rollins, Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Gen. and Mrs. Charles R. Compton and Gen. and Mrs. George Rodney.

The sixth annual convention of the California federation of Women's Clubs held in Bakersfield last week proved to be an important meeting, at which a closer union of interests between the northern and southern clubs was effected. The following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. Edwin D. Buss, Bakersfield; vice-president, Mrs. I. W. Bishop, Santa Ana; vice-president at large, Mrs. Charles J. Woodberry, Oakland; recording secretary, Mrs. J. J. Wren, Bakersfield; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. M. Karr, Kern; treasurer, Mrs. C. L. Donahoo, Willets; auditors, Mrs. Henry L. Bridge of Mili Valley and Mrs. Dixon Phillips of Hanford; general federation secretary, Mrs. Robert Potter Hill, Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McCan have closed their big house, No. 2205 West Adams street, owing to the failing health of Mrs. McCan, who will pass a few weeks at Redondo. If she does not recover rapidly it is probable that Mrs. McCan will go abroad.

Mrs. George Drake Ruddy read a paper on "Japan" before the Southern California Press Club last Thursday evening in the music room of the Blanchard building. Miss Katherine M. Ball talked on "Japanese Art." A large audience enjoyed one of the most interesting of the season's programmes.

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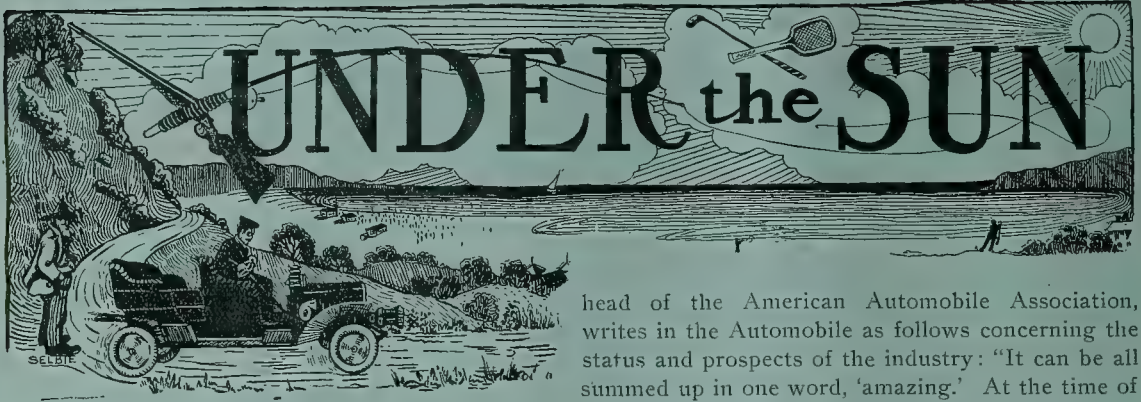
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New Cruising Power Boat

A large power boat designed for offshore cruising, now being built by H. M. Crosby at Osterville, Mass., will interest California yachtsmen. This boat has been designed by Henry J. Gielow and particular attention has been paid in the design to get a craft that will be stanch and seaworthy. The dimensions are sixty feet eight inches over all, fifty-five feet seven inches on the water line and twelve feet beam. She will be driven by a thirty-five horse-power motor, and have gas fuel capacity for long cruises. The forward part of the yacht is flush decked with a turtle deck having a moderate crown, so that the water taken on board can run off easily and have sufficient headroom underneath for a man to walk upright. Aft of this is a cabin trunk of mahogany fourteen feet long, with deck space on each side, and the upper part of this will be fitted as an observation deck and bridge deck, from which the yacht will be steered and the motor controlled. The steering wheel is to be placed just aft of the turtle deck. Aft again is a flush deck surrounded by a guard rail. This deck will be twelve feet long.

Under the turtle deck will be the forecabin, galley and motor space, and these compartments will be well lighted and ventilated. There are to be three watertight compartments. Under the cabin trunk will be the saloon, ten feet long and the full width of the yacht. This will be fitted with sideboard, buffet and extension transoms. Aft of this on the port side will be a stateroom and bath, and on the starboard side a toilet room. These will be separated by a passageway running from the saloon to the owner's stateroom still further aft. This room is to be seven feet in length and the full width of the yacht. The fuel tanks will be placed in the after part of the boat. The yacht is to be handsomely fitted, the interior joiner work being of mahogany.

Prospects of the Motor Industry

Elliot C. Lee of Boston, president of the Massachusetts State Automobile Association and former

head of the American Automobile Association, writes in the *Automobile* as follows concerning the status and prospects of the industry: "It can be all summed up in one word, 'amazing.' At the time of the New York show in January, 1906, it was obvious that there was not only a vast increase in the public interest in automobiles, but also every one could see that the public had, at least for the most part, clearly defined ideas as to the requisites of a satisfactory car. It is not enough to-day that a car should go for an all day trip without giving trouble on the road, but it must also go quietly; it must go up all reasonable hills on the high gear; the control must be simple and quick acting; the capacity for passengers and baggage must be large, and the car, while amply strong, must not be too heavy. At the show last year one could see that the makers had endeavored to meet all these requirements, and had besides made ample provision by limousine, landaulet and other covered or partly covered bodies, for those who wished to use their cars without being exposed to the weather.

"All this could be seen at the show; but the following season, from March till December, really showed what the automobile industry had become. The increase in the number of cars, especially in the number of large cars, was beyond belief almost. For the ensuing year it is my belief that the growth will be more rapid than ever before. As far as I can see, the only limitation on the use of automobiles during the next ten years will be the inability of the makers to supply the cars. Even if 5,000,000 cars are built during that time there will still be in this country some 75,000,000 people who are not yet supplied, and other countries will want some, too."

Protection for Inner Tubes

Many motorists cause themselves unnecessary expense by the spoiling of spare inner tubes and outer casings as a result of neglect in caring for them until they are ready to be used. The only safe way to carry spare inner tubes is to roll each one up separately, taking care to see that the valve stem is left on the outside of the roll, and then put them into a separate bag well provided with French chalk. Each bag should then be so stored away that it will not rub against the other or against any tools, otherwise the tubes will be chafed and damaged if they

do. Many users are careless enough to carry inner tubes in their tool boxes, where they are chafed by the tools and rotted by the oil. After a tube has been carried a few weeks it is well to take it out of the bag and unfold it, as it is likely to fall in holes at the creases if allowed to remain too long in the same position. As regards spare outer casings, these should never be carried on the car unless protected by a dust and water proof covering. To allow rain and dirt to get at them means that the fabric will be rotted before it is used. If the tires are stored away in the garage or at home they should be suitably wrapped to keep the damp and dust from them, and should be stored not only in a dark room but in one that is dry and has an even temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees.

Dog Show Next Month

The fourth annual dog show of the Southwestern Kennel Club will be held in the Panorama rink March 6 to 9 inclusive. Prizes are offered for almost every breed of canine in which there is competition. In case any breed is forgotten or unexpectedly turns in a large entry, the club will see that there is an adequate number of trophies provided. Among the special prizes offered are the Los Angeles Examiner challenge cup, valued at \$260, for dogs born in Southern California and owned and bred by a member of the Southwestern Kennel Club; the Conservative Life Insurance Company challenge cup, for the best animal of any breed; the Arthur Letts challenge cup, the Southwestern Kennel Club silver medal, the James Ewins brace cup, the Pacific Power and Light Company team cup, the St. Elmo Cigar Company cup, the C. T. Walters cup, the H. J. Whitley cup and three other sterling silver cup. The officers of the Southwestern Kennel Club are: President, Arthur Letts; vice-president, William K. Peasley; second vice-president, William J. Morris; third vice-president, Gus Moser; secretary and treasurer, William Kennedy; bench show committee, William J. Morris, William Kennedy, James Ewins, Gus Moser, William K. Peasley, Arthur Letts and Edward Greenfield; secretary of the show, T. E. Nichols. James Mortimer of New York will judge the dogs and L. W. Young will serve as veterinarian.

Ready for the Hill Climbing Contest

Plans for the Pasadena-Altadena hill climbing contest Washington's Birthday have been completed. The course is one and two-fifths miles long. The two dangerous turns in last year's route, both on Woodbury road, have been eliminated, and the course shortened nearly a mile. The route laid out is practically a straightaway, the turns being at very slight angles. The first 1000 feet of the route is very nearly level, allowing an opportunity to get well under way before the pull of the hill commences. The classes in the order in which they will probably be run is as follows: Class 1—Runabouts costing \$1,000 and under. Class 2—Touring cars costing \$1,500 and under. Class 3—Runabouts costing \$1,500 and under. Class 4—Touring cars costing \$2,000 and under. Class 5—Runabouts costing \$2,000 and under. Class 6—Touring cars costing \$2,500 and under. Class 7—Runabouts costing \$2,500 and under. Class 8—Touring cars costing \$3,000 and

under. Class 9—Runabouts costing \$3,000 and under. Class 10—Touring cars costing \$4,000 and under. Class 11—Free-for-all for runabouts costing more than \$4,000. Class 12—Free-for-all for runabouts costing more than \$3,000.

Tennis at Coronado

The first lawn tennis tournament of the season opened at Coronado Thursday and will continue three days. It is being held under the direction of the Coronado Country Club. The events consist of singles for men and women; doubles for men; mixed doubles and consolation singles, there being no doubles for women because there would be no players entered against the Sutton sisters.

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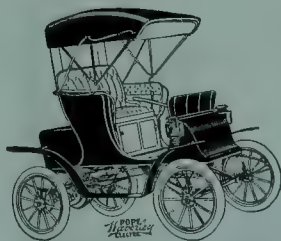
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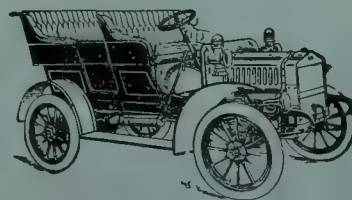
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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Seventh Society Banquet

One of the important social events of the season was given last Monday evening at the Hotel Maryland when the Southern California Society of the Seventh Regiment N. G. N. Y. drew together a distinguished company. All the decorations were in red, white and blue. Arms were stacked in the corners of the banquet hall and the waiters wore military uniforms. The following were guests: Major C. H. Meday, Major General W. A. Kobbe, Brigadier General J. E. Duryee, Major Theodore Kane Gibbs, H. H. Duryee, H. E. Montgomery, H. H. Meday, George A. Weber, Colonel W. R. Smedberg, members of the Seventh Regiment; and the guests, Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, General Burton, Captain F. W. Kobbe, Lieutenant Colonel J. H. Campbell, Judge Howland, New York; Brigadier General Robert Wankowski, Colonel F. W. C. Klokke, Colonel J. E. Montgomery, General Heap, G. P. Cary, C. S. Byington, Torrey Everett, Admiral O. W. Farenholt, U. S. N., and Captain R. W. Fisk, U. S. N.

Favor the Anti-Docking Bill

The Pasadena Humane Society will use its influence to secure the passage of the Curtin bill prohibiting the importation into California of horses having docked tails. The society argues that as long as it is possible to bring horses having docked tails into the State, it will be impossible to put a stop to the practice of docking, owing to the fact that any owner can send his horses out of the State, have their tails cut off, and have them shipped back again. It is claimed that the subterfuge has been used on several occasions by local horse owners, and that in this manner the present law forbidding the cutting short of a horse's tail is circumvented.

The Mayor's Ambition

Many residents of Pasadena have been signing petitions urging the City Council to purchase Monk hill and convert it into a public park. Mayor Waterhouse is said strongly to favor the use of this elevation as a site for a reservoir for city waterworks. If he should be re-elected the indications are that his plan will be adopted by the City Council and that every effort will be made to establish a municipal water system, regardless of the local companies.

Pleasure Park

The Carmelita Garden Association of Pasadena has been organized for the purpose of conducting a pleasure park at the corner of Vernon avenue and Colorado street. It is a quasi public association, the articles providing for an arrangement under which at any time during the next ten years or immediately thereafter the city may acquire the property as an absolute public park. The first board of



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Hunt Club's New Home

The Valley Hunt Club of Pasadena has bought a site for a new clubhouse on the east side of South Orange Grove avenue between California street and Palmetto Drive. There is a frontage of 101 feet on Orange Grove, while ninety-seven feet have been acquired on Palmetto Drive. The property cost \$14,500. Since the old clubhouse was burned the organization has been without a home and it is the intention to begin building without delay. The old site was sold for \$75,000.

GENERAL NEWS

Want a New County

Assemblyman Johnson of San Diego has introduced a bill erecting a new county, to be called Imperial, from the rich farming region in the eastern part of San Diego county. The inhabitants of San Diego county are said to be friendly to the project, and the people of that fertile agricultural and stock-raising district have had the project in contemplation for a long time. They are 150 miles from their county seat and by reason of this fact feel the need of a new county government. Under the bill, the new county may be formed if it shall have a population of not less than 6000 and if the county from which it separates shall be left with at least 25,000 persons. It is provided that the new county shall have an area of not less than 10,000 square miles; that none of its boundaries shall pass within fifty miles of the capital of the county from which it may be formed, and that it shall be liable for a just proportion of the existing debts and liabilities of the county from which it may be formed.

Railroads Lose the Channel

The Secretary of War has notified W. E. Hinshaw, secretary of the Wilmington Dock Company, that the company's petition to be allowed to carry on contemplated dredging near Wilmington had been granted. The decision gives the dock company a victory over the Banning, Southern Pacific and Salt Lake interests. The permit received gives the company the right to dredge a channel 5500 feet long, 400 feet wide and of any depth not exceeding twenty-one feet. Throughout most of its length the channel will be dredged to a width of less than 400 feet, however, as such width would not be necessary.

An Experiment with Gasoline

Announcement that a gasoline motor car will be tried on the narrow gauge road between Colfax and Grass Valley has aroused deep interest and the experiment will be closely watched. So far, the much advertised gasoline cars have not proven practicable in Southern California.

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Ocean Park Water Supply

The construction of the new cement reservoir by the Ocean Park Water company has increased the water supply 1,500,000 gallons. The new reservoir is forty feet above the old tank and the greater pressure will facilitate the work of the fire department.

Victim of Poor Cement

The city of Long Beach will be compelled to make costly repairs on the big pier built only three years ago. Charles Baettge, the wharfinger, has reported that forty of the caissons under the outer wharf must be replaced. The cement is said to be of a poor brand. The wharf cost \$100,000.

Riverside to Rialto

The direct road from Riverside to Rialto is likely to be built without delay, as the Riverside Chamber of Commerce has been notified that Rialto is ready to co-operate in its construction. Right of way has been secured. The road will be nine miles in length.

Will Mine Magnesite

The California Magnesite company has been organized with a capital of \$300,000 for the purpose of mining the magnesite deposits near Winchester. The capital stock, which is fully paid up, is held by W. S. Withers, J. R. McLeod, C. E. Payne, F. Yale Adams, W. H. Young and S. A. Pawley. Los Angeles is named as the principal place of business. The majority of the stock is held by W. S. Withers.

Automobilists Want Good Roads

The automobile club of Santa Barbara county has approved the proposition to bond the county for \$250,000 for road building. W. L. Newton will represent the organization at meetings of the county supervisors where good roads are discussed. There is much need of work on the road between Santa Barbara and Ventura, which is famous for the beauty of its scenery.

Want Salton Sea Preserved

Efforts are being made in Arizona and New Mexico to induce the federal government to make the Salton sea permanent. It is argued in defense of the proposition that the presence of this body of water has added materially to the rainfall in the arid region of the Southwest, increasing the natural wealth of these territories.

No Bricks at Hand

Binks—Why are you playing your organ in a lonely spot like this? The Grinder—I'm studying a new piece.—Pick-Me-Up.

A Question of Location

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An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloway
MANAGER

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NO. 8

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

Los Angeles is facing one of the most serious crises in its history. Those of our citizens who hitherto have exhibited more or less indifference to political conditions must now be fully awake—if they ever are to take the slightest interest in legislative matters—to the fact that the city has been basely betrayed by its chosen representatives in legislative halls, and that the Southern Pacific agents at Sacramento are the supreme political authority of the state. Within the past week it has become evident that the majority of the

The City men sent to the legislature from Los
Betrayed Angeles and vicinity last fall are owned body and soul by the railroad combine.

It likewise is evident that the people need expect nothing whatever from Senator Savage, whose acts are ample evidence of his desire to please the great arbiter of the destinies of California—the Southern Pacific Company. And, alas, it likewise is true that, excepting Bell and one or two others through whose veins courses some of the rich red blood which makes real men, the Southern Pacific delegation resembles a pack of whipped curs in leash more than freemen.

The legislature, with the consent and assistance of the Southern California delegation, is doing and will continue to do everything in its power to defeat the Owens river project—unless the professional politicians who are engineering the scheme to hamper the undertaking are placed in a position

where they can assure the grafters of Los Angeles and Sacramento that they will be

Aimed at permitted to cut out big hunks when
Owens River the right time comes. That three-dollar-a-day measure is a fine indication of the direction in which the wind blows. That proposition in itself, if enacted into law, would mean the death of the Owens river project as at present outlined. Think what paying three dollars a day to every Dago and Cholo employed on the proposed works would mean? But this little bill is not a circumstance to some that bear more or less directly upon important public undertakings.

Senator Savage has exposed his hand and made good his name. He certainly is savage enough. His attack upon the proposition to consolidate Los Angeles and San Pedro logically should debar him forever from further political preferment, but we may expect it to act directly the other way. Senator Savage well knows what public opinion on this important question is, and he knows fully as well that the best method of procedure to incur the enmity of the allied railroad interests would have been to support the consolidation measure.

Enmity That a man elected to represent many
of Savage thousands of people who have been fighting tooth and nail to save our only harbor possibility from the rapacious maw of this iniquitous railroad combination would fly directly in the face of a recognized public sentiment of such overwhelming strength leads a thinking man to the conclusion that the enemy to the people's project has been actuated by motives that will bear a searching investigation. With men like Savage in the State Legislature, is it any wonder that the Southern Pacific outfit in California maintains its defiant and arrogant attitude? Shades of Bill Tweed!

Senator Savage has been singled out as the object of popular scorn on account of his successful efforts to kill the municipal consolidation project by which it was fondly hoped that the harbor of San Pedro would be saved to the people, rather than become the property of the Southern Pacific and its satellite corporations. The attitude of this friend of the corporations has been roundly censured, but that is not enough. If the people of Los Angeles really mean what they say, if the Chamber of Commerce,

the Municipal League, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association and the other organizations which have been struggling to save San Pedro harbor from the grasp of the greatest criminal unhung in California—we refer to the Southern Pacific political machine, specifically—mean business, and if they are satisfied that nothing can be gained from the present legislature or from the Southern California "representatives," so-called as a compliment to custom, why not settle down to a campaign of such publicity regarding the iniquitous work done and the lamentable weaknesses shown by some of our handsomely-dressed delegation as to insure the political death of all its offending members?



The people have been too tolerant. They have sat supinely by while this detestable combination of crafty politicians has manipulated the bone and sinew of the great State of California as a potter manipulates and moulds his clay. When and where, under God's blue sky, in our vaunted age of liberty, have a people been so absolutely under the heel of a rotten, corrupt, utterly dishonest and heartless monster as Californians to-day are under the dominion of the Southern Pacific? Just so sure as that

another legislature will be elected it is equally sure that it will be as shameless
Ostracism as that now in session, unless the men
a Cure who, as representatives of the people at Sacramento this year, have violated all the confidences reposed in them are punished according to their deserts. If every Southern California senator and representative who has proven his subservience to the Southern Pacific "machine" should be ostracised by Los Angeles society, as he surely deserves to be, the effect upon future legislative bodies would be most salutary. But just so long as society continues to smile upon crime committed in the name of politics, we may expect to see Sacramento flooded with criminals and criminaloids.



It is announced that the honor system tried in the senior class at Yale last autumn has proved so successful that there is a movement to extend it to the lower classes. The honor system eliminates the supervision of men during examinations and all evidence of suspicion concerning the honesty of students. It would seem that it is high time for the honor system to be maintained in our American universities. It is indeed a sorry criticism

Honor upon the national character when young
System men who are pursuing the higher education are treated as if they were prisoners in a chain gang. As long as the presumption that all students are dishonest is held, there will be a temptation for them to conform to the standard estab-

lished by their instructors. On the other hand the supposition that they are gentlemen with traditions of morality to sustain will result in inspiring the best ambitions.



The official inquiry into the gas explosion last week which resulted in the death of five persons and the injury of thirty-eight others has been postponed and the outcome none can foretell. It is reasonably safe to hazard the guess, however, that the usual procedure will be adopted and that the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company will be treated to an effectual coating of whitewash, whether the facts warrant the condemnation of that corporation or not. But regardless of the finding of the coroner's jury there are two or three facts in connection with the tragedy of last week which the

Will It Be public will not soon forget or forgive.
Whitewash? Of these, the most glaring indication of the culpability of the gas company—a fact which, taken by itself, looks very much like a confession of some degree of liability—is the allegation that representatives of the company secured possession of the gas meter and some of the decayed gas pipe connected with the destroyed building and removed it with all possible haste. Another allegation is that representatives of the company succeeded in placing the seal of silence on the lips of some of the injured persons, notably in the case of one of its employees. These things have not been proven before the law yet, and the allegations must be taken for what they are worth.



On general principles ninety-nine per cent of the residents of Los Angeles are prepared to believe that the gas company is to some degree, if not entirely so, responsible for the awful catastrophe of last Wednesday. In arriving at a popular verdict the people are governed to a large extent by the general reputation of the accused—and few persons will be found to deny that the reputation of the gas trust is about as bad as that which any corporation can hope to win. If the trust had not believed itself to be reprehensible and had been inclined to act in entirely good faith, it would

Gas Company's not have removed all possible
Bad Reputation tangible evidence of its culpability as it is said to have done.

That its conduits are in wretched condition is one of the things which everybody knows but nobody has taken the trouble to prove peradventure. If the recent so-called "investigation" of the company's outfit in this city had been half an investigation, the actual condition of the pipes and other properties of the trust in specific spots would have become known. The public is entitled to know, but the farcical investigation conducted by "experts"

in the employ of a friendly corporation led to the foregone conclusion that nobody would know. The gas trust might as well have done its own investigating.



If the news dispatches from Washington are to be relied upon, the President has permitted the San Francisco delegation to play a magnificent bunco game upon him. The "Statement of Facts" issued by the school board and submitted to the President and Secretary Root by the Associated Press contained this interesting intelligence: "It has been explained to us that the form of action taken by the school board of San Francisco in relation to the Japanese school question has been misunderstood and misconstrued as an attack upon the Japanese as such, and that this misunderstanding and misconstruction has been and now is one

Roosevelt of the chief obstacles to achieving the **Buncoed** purpose California really has in view, this purpose being to secure by honorable and amicable agreement with Japan the mutual exclusion from the two countries of the laborers, skilled and unskilled, of each country. This earnest desire of the people of California, and, we may add, in our belief, **the people of the entire Pacific Coast**, to check the coming of Japanese laborers, and our entire willingness and desire that Japan should similarly put a stop to the going of American laborers, skilled and unskilled, to Japan, **springs from no motive other than to bring about commercial and industrial conditions to the satisfactory understanding of the two friendly nations.**"



Mark the words: This earnest desire "of the people of the entire Pacific coast." If President Roosevelt has taken the trouble to investigate this Japanese question half as deeply as he usually goes in his inquiries, he must know that the San Francisco school board has utterly misrepresented to him the state of public opinion in California. Every man who has taken the time and trouble to look into the matter for himself and not depend upon prejudiced newspapers or political leaders must be aware of the fact that the Japanese exclusion sentiment finds its chief abiding place in the breasts of that class of San Francisco laboring man who works, for instance, the President himself **School Board Not** (mark the punctuation carefully), and that an overwhelming majority of the important employers of labor—the fruit growers in particular—depend almost entirely upon the Japanese to harvest their crops. From the Tehachepi mountains to the foothills of Shasta the anti-Japanese sentiment will be found almost exclusively in the larger cities. The farmer and rancher and fruit grower

can not take the Tveitmoe view. If Southern California ever enters the Union as a separate state, as she ought to in time, the Japanese labor question will be found to be one of the chief actuating motives back of her demand for admission. In the meantime it is too bad that the expressions of a lot of wild-eyed demagogues in San Francisco are taken by most of the country as the sentiments of the people of California.



The investigation into the notorious Freedman case has had one good result, regardless of what disposition is made of Dr. Freedman himself. It shows that conditions surrounding the conduct of the receiving hospital have been such as to warrant the adoption of extreme measures in dealing with those in authority. Man's inhumanity to man is seldom better exemplified than in the treatment reputedly reported to have been accorded some of the unfortunates who have been taken to that institution in emergencies which called for the tenderest and most solicitous consideration. Instead of the performance of the duties demanded

The Call of Humanity

by law and the spirit which is supposed to actuate humanity, it would appear that brutality and barbarity in their rawest forms have actuated some of the officials in charge. If the Civil Service Commission allows the impression to go forth that it has been applying a coat of whitewash to Dr. Freedman or any other functionary connected with the receiving hospital, the mayor will gain strength with the human element among the population of Los Angeles if he will undertake a little investigation on his own account and get down to bedrock. The mayor has the requisite nerve, we believe—and nerve and indifference to the opinion of any clique or profession will produce the results desired.



The public is receiving daily object lessons of the beneficent operations of the Southern Pacific Company. Consumers of oil in Los Angeles recently have been trying to purchase that useful article at something like market rates at other points. But they will have to keep on trying, and then finally admit defeat. A few days ago the market price of crude oil at Bakersfield and Kern City was thirty-seven cents per barrel. At the same time the price was slightly in excess of that figure in Los Angeles—ninety cents, or a trifle more than two hundred and forty per cent higher than the **Oil Prices** Bakersfield rate. Manufacturers and others who have been "held up" at this figure and even then have failed to procure sufficient for their needs have discovered that the Southern Pacific conveniently finds itself unable to provide enough cars to haul the oil from the Bakersfield fields to

Los Angeles, and when it does bring down a few gallons in a tank it makes such outrageous charges for switching and side-tracking that by the time the consumer has received his oil he has paid the market price of ninety cents in Los Angeles.



It may be a bold thing to say and the expression of opinion which follows may bring down censure and anathema upon the head of any man who dares to give utterance to such an anarchistic thought, but we are irresistibly impelled to rejoice in the verdict rendered in the Wilson murder case last week. The jury upheld the "unwritten law," acquitting the accused man for having killed a man who had defiled his daughter. Some of the ultra-nice people will insist that the law should have taken

Unwritten Law Upheld its course and that Wilson was not justified in his act, regardless of the awful provocation. That is a fine ethical question, which has been debated for centuries; but before determining this question in our own minds we should put ourselves in Wilson's place and ask ourselves what we would have done under the circumstances. A man who, in fear of the law, would not defend the honor and virtue of a member of his family in this manner is, in our eyes, a poltroon of the basest sort. Belden received his just deserts and for his act Wilson should assume his old place in society without a murmur of dissent.



The pure wine bill now before the legislature will not hurt the California wine industry. On the other hand its enactment into law should benefit it. The measure provides for a distinctive system of names for pure California wines, consisting in the employment of the prefix "cal" before the term designating the wine produced, making California claret "calclaret," California burgundy "calburgundy," etc. Inasmuch as the bill makes the use of

such terms on bottles or packages

Pure Wine: of impure wines a misdemeanor,
Full Measure with ample penalties, it should prove a most efficient protective measure. The bill should be amended to make it a misdemeanor for any manufacturer, wholesaler or retailer to call a pint and a third a quart, or two-thirds of a pint a pint. There has been altogether too much tomfoolery in the wine business in California, and the adoption of a law covering all the points at issue between producer and consumer will benefit both, in the end. It will harm no wine dealer or maker doing an honest business, but if it brings harm to the business of a dishonest producer or seller, so much the better for the state at large.



The official figures regarding the fruit and vegetable canning industry in California are amazing; especially must they be a source of surprise to the

newcomer. According to a recent bulletin of the Census Bureau, during the year 1905 California maintained 167 establishments which canned fruits or vegetables for market. These represented \$9,295,056 capital invested, the value of the annual product was \$23,809,988, and the value of the materials used was \$17,309,849. The wages paid to help aggregated \$2,531,833, and the other running expenses were \$1,473,075. The total value of the canned fruits was \$6,978,083, distributed as follows:

Peaches, \$2,640,524; apricots, **California Fruits** \$1,619,757; pears, \$1,577,623; **and Vegetables** cherries, \$467,169; plums, \$349,307; blackberries, \$101,688; apples, \$67,591; strawberries, \$48,033; raspberries, \$18,910; other canned fruits, \$97,272. The 300,308,919 pounds of dried fruits, valued at \$13,800,601, were divided as follows: Raisins, \$6,349,381; prunes, \$3,169,878; peaches, \$1,701,105; apricots, \$1,410,838; apples, \$40,659; other fruits, \$1,128,740. The 980,583 cases of canned vegetables, valued at \$2,366,661, were divided as follows: Tomatoes, \$845,805; peas, \$144,033; beans, \$133,494; pumpkins, \$30,156; corn, \$12,928; sweet potatoes, \$9,826; other vegetables, \$1,190,419. All of which proves that California is still a world-beater.



A Different Growl

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the woman suffrage leader, was talking in Philadelphia about divorce.

"Ill temper is at the root of divorce," Mrs. Avery said. "Men and women are not so vicious as some people think. Impatience causes more divorces than immorality."

"When I was living in Pittsburg I called one day on a certain married woman.

"At dinner time my hostess rang for the maid. She said:

"Mary, is that Mr. Brown downstairs? I thought I heard him just now."

"'No'm' Mary answered. 'That wuz the dawg what wuz growlin'.'"—Minneapolis Journal.



Entertained the Elks

One hundred San Francisco Elks are visitors in Los Angeles. The programme of entertainment includes a banquet at Levy's with Byron L. Oliver, exalted ruler of the Los Angeles lodge, as toastmaster and Mayor Harper as one of the speakers. Trips to Venice, Ocean Park and other beach cities have been planned. There is no doubt that the guests of Los Angeles will go north with the conviction that Southern California is the place to enjoy an outing, for they have been welcomed with the enthusiasm that good fellows inspire wherever they go.

TO STUDY SOCIAL PROGRESS

Dana W. Bartlett's Plan for the Education of the Youth of Los Angeles County in Civic Matters—A Novel Project

BY WARREN C. EBERLE

At the request of the editor Warren C. Eberle, who is associated with the Rev. Dana W. Bartlett, superintendent of Bethlehem Institute, has prepared for the *Pacific Outlook* a brief outline of the projected social educational movement recently inaugurated by Mr. Bartlett. The plan is a novel one and, we believe, finds its first active exponent in Mr. Bartlett. It is the first time that an effort has been made to teach students in the high schools in the smaller towns and cities something about social progress in the larger and more cosmopolitan cities. The range of subjects is wide, covering the complicated social system of a large city. Although the plan has been devised more particularly for the benefit of high school students residing in small cities and towns, the effort to be expended in this direction will not be wasted if students from the Los Angeles schools are permitted to avail themselves of the opportunity presented by "the most useful citizen of Los Angeles," as Mr. Bartlett has been aptly characterized.—Editor.

A movement leading to a wider education along social lines has been started among the country high schools of this county by Dana W. Bartlett of the Bethlehem Institute. This movement is based on a feeling that the extent of social progress will be conditioned upon the extent of social education. A Bethlehem extension course in civics is being organized, and to the schools will be offered the opportunity of having lectures on problems bearing on the municipality: civic improvement, parks, playgrounds, sanitation, housing conditions, child labor, juvenile, settlement, and public school work, industry and industrial problems; in fact all the questions bearing on the complex social side of a city and the efforts that are being made toward better things.

A course of four lectures has already been arranged for. They are to be: "Civic Improvement, Its History and Development," "Municipal Affairs," illustrated with the stereopticon; "City Adornment," "Civic Betterment" and "Industrial By-products." Those who make up the faculty for the course will be leaders along their respective lines, whose work and study have fitted them to speak with authority. Among the speakers in addition to Mr. Bartlett who have volunteered their assistance are C. D. Willard of the Municipal League, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Dr. W. A. Lamb, Superintendent Moore of the City Schools, and Dr. Dorothea Moore. Four high schools, Pasadena, Hollywood, Whittier and Pomona, have already asked for dates. As the matter has just been brought before the schools, it is expected that several more will call for the course this year.

It has been observed that a large number of the actual leaders in city affairs in each generation have

grown up in the country and the smaller towns, where the adverse social conditions common to city life do not press heavily. It is also true that the most discouraging thing civic workers have to contend with, when advocating measures for bettering a city's social and moral tone, is not active opposition but ignorance and indifference on the part of those who have never informed themselves in regard to such matters. These facts have caused Mr. Bartlett to feel the necessity of beginning a wide educational work. Many of the high school students will enter commercial life without further education. But through these talks they will have their attention turned to the great social problems which confront every large city, and, perhaps, early in life have their interest aroused in efforts made toward a solution. If the students go on to college they will be more apt to make a study of these problems, once their minds have been directed to them and the importance has been emphasized.

The only motive for starting the course is that of social education. No charge will be made aside from the small sum necessary to pay the expense incidental to bringing the speaker before the audience.

While these lectures are offered through the high schools, the intention is to make them community lectures, open to all who may desire to hear them. Another year, provided the high schools in the county respond favorable to the new movement, it is hoped to include a large number of the high schools in this part of the state on the course schedule. The faculty will be increased as rapidly as possible until a large range of social activities are covered in their addresses.

Selling Uncle Sam's Presents

The Southern Pacific has at length vouchsafed to place on sale, not later than July 1, all its lands, excepting timber property, in California, Utah and Nevada. The total is six million acres, consisting mostly of the Government grant to aid the construction of the Central Pacific, now a constituent company of the Southern.

Besides a loan of sixty-five million dollars—repaid only in part—the Government donated to the Union and Central Pacific systems some twenty-six million acres of public land, an area larger than the States of Ohio or Kentucky. Twenty years ago the grants were valued at upward of sixty million dollars. An amendment to the original charter, lobbied through at a night session under most dubious circumstances, doubled the extent of the grants. But that little stroke of industry is neither here nor there, says the *Saturday Evening Post*. So many Western enterprises have helped themselves to vast slices of the public domain without even a night-session amendment that the course pursued by the promoters of the railroads in getting a lobby to sneak the paragraph through between sunset and dawn looks quite like an act of courtesy to the Government. The Union Pacific itself is now under a painful suspicion of having acquired large and highly valuable tracts of mineral lands with no other warrant than its strong right arm.

What we have particularly in mind is the remarkable relationship which for a generation subsisted between the Government and these roads, mostly built by public funds. Before the lines were fully completed the House passed a bill to reduce passenger rates of ten cents a mile and freight charges in proportion; but a Senate committee kindly smothered it. For a long time the roads maintained that they were not "completed" within the meaning of the law for five years after they were in operation for their full lengths. They refused to pay interest on the Government's loan, and the Supreme Court solemnly upheld them. They resisted the Government's attempts to make them create an adequate sinking fund. In fine, from the instant the public's immense bounty came into their hands, we find them sternly standing for their vested rights as purely private businesses.

We suppose that at this writing, as the Central Pacific agreeably contemplates the prospective income from the sale of those six million acres, any suggestion that its manly bosom should be stirred by an emotion of responsibility to the source of the largess would be received with scorn and amazement.

Shaking the Plum Tree

California legislatures have long been sadly addicted to petty graft, says an editorial in the *Saturday Evening Post*. Some say that a propensity to

graft which is not petty is plainly discernible in the record; but that is beside the present inquiry. The cheerful manner in which the members of the California legislature loaded the state pay-roll with all sorts of jobs for their heelers was regarded as a crying scandal, and, two years ago, the reform motive was strong enough to make an impression. Members complained that their own pay was inadequate, the Constitution allowing them only eight dollars a day for sixty days, whereas the session often overran that limit. To be quite fair, the reformers proposed to pay members a lump sum of one thousand dollars a year, and strictly to limit incidental expenses—the flower-garden of the "patronage" graft—to five hundred dollars a day for both houses. This proposal was submitted to the people in the form of a constitutional amendment last November—and the people rejected it. There is no question as to what was in the minds of the voters. They didn't propose to raise members' pay from four hundred and eighty to one thousand dollars. The present legislature convened in January, and promptly attached over five hundred hungry camp-followers to the pay-roll, at an expense of about two thousand dollars a day.

A roar of protest reverberated from Shasta's frozen peak to the waving palms of San Diego. "But," said the legislators, "we have the people's warrant for doing this. They rejected the proposition to limit our incidentals to five hundred dollars a day. They don't want economy. Niggardly principles of the pinched East find no favor in this genial land."

On the first pay day great confusion arose because so many employes of the legislature had to go back to their patron senators and representatives to find out what offices they held and thus make application for their wages in proper form. A certain squad of anxious patriots, after tramping the corridors in search of the functionary who should voucher them, finally discovered that one of their own number was that functionary.

The vote of last November is held to sanction this. It might be passed as a merely local affliction if the case stood alone. But many other cases illustrate the awkwardness and difficulties of the referendum. Naturally, people will vote "no" on a certain proposition without in the least meaning "yes" on the obverse proposition and in actual practice a referendum vote will sometimes leave the question of what the people want as much a matter of debate as it was before. Chicago, in trying to settle her traction problem, is facing this very difficulty.

Great Animal-trainer

Leslie—"That bald-headed Thompson is simply great at training animals."

Stewart—"Oh, he is a wonder. He has actually taught a couple of spiders to keep the flies off his head."—*Leslie's Weekly*.

MYSTERY OF THE BATRACHIANS

Mr. Lummis Did Not Know That His Newest Incentive to Literary Effort Had Contracted the Hibernating Habit

BY THE AUTHOR OF "INSPIRATIONAL FADS"

Fountains are growing in favor among owners of Southern California homes and with the fountains has come a fad for frogs. Many householders from the East find the one drawback to suburban life on the coast the absence of streams and lakes. The despised frog pond whence issues a midnight chorus assumes undue importance when remembered, and, in order to feel perfectly at home, a number of Los Angeles residents have domesticated frogs. The basin of the much-prized fountain is made to serve as a substitute for the distant pond and thus the only disadvantage conducive to homesickness is overcome.

Charles F. Lummis, the city librarian, enjoys the distinction of following the frog fad in an original way. Although his neighbors on Pasadena avenue have contented themselves with frogs found in the arroyo, Mr. Lummis declined to be satisfied with anything less than the real eastern frog. His trained ear detects the difference in the method of singing followed by the California frog. He misses the deep tones that rainy weather and sharp climatic changes give to the eastern frog. Moreover, the department of frog literature in the public library, to which he is making important additions, informed him that there are 250 species of frogs belonging to eighteen genera, and, therefore, it is to be expected that he would set about to procure the best specimens to be found in the United States.

Several months ago Mr. Lummis sent east for a consignment of a dozen "aquatic batrachians" and in due time he received an express package marked "bullfrogs." The "aquatic batrachians" were ordered with the especial idea that they should facilitate work on the library report by murmuring: "T-t-tchug-g-g! T-t-tchugoo-oo-oo!" every evening in soothing tones quite different from the sharp "Br-r-r-oun-n-n" of the local frog.

Mr. Lummis examined the imported frogs with great care and discovered they were fine specimens of the *Rana catesbiana*. They appeared tired and somnolent after their long journey from Wisconsin and after four had been named for members of the library board they were tenderly deposited in a little cage that would prevent them from hopping away to mingle with the common Arroyo Seco frogs. When all were comfortably installed in their new quarters the cage was lowered into the patio fountain.

All day it was noticed that the frogs slept, although now and then Dockweiler showed signs of sitting up to take notice of his surroundings. Once

he cast a disapproving eye upon a lady gold fish that was moving about in the fountain, but he soon relapsed into a profound slumber. Night came on and not a sound issued from the fountain. Mr. Lummis carefully examined the frogs by the light of a Mexican lantern. Trueworthy and Giffen opened their eyes sleepily but Rodman showed not the least sign of life.

Days and nights went by. The report had to be written without any cheering chorus as an accompaniment to the scratching pencils of stenographers and the click of typewriters. At last the frogs' nap was so prolonged that Mr. Lummis was alarmed. He consulted all the books in the library and even administered tonics without avail. One day he went into the Arroyo Seco to study the common frogs, but they appeared unusually lively. Their "Br-r-r-oun-n" was particularly annoying. Not until one of the Lummis children, who is taking a course of nature study at school, announced that her teacher said eastern frogs hibernated did the city librarian realize the truth. His aquatic batrachians did not know enough to appreciate the Southern California climate.

The library report was completed before a single voice was heard from the patio fountain. The frogs slept on until a fortnight ago, when Mr. Lummis dictated an editorial for Out West in which he gave his opinion of R. H. Hay Chapman. Then the atmosphere became so warm that Dockweiler yawned and uttered three "T-t-tchug-g-gs" all in a row.

When He Really Begins

A touring company had arrived at a town and were due to open that night, when it was discovered that the trombone was ill. A local substitute was provided and the performance was given.

At the conclusion the conductor summoned the newcomer to him. "Look here," he said, "you must work, you know. I didn't hear much of that trombone of yours to-night."

"To-night," replied the man loftily, "I was out of form. But you wait till to-morrow, when I really begin to play. You won't be able to hear any of the other fellows then."—London Globe.

New Use for the Honk, Honk

Mistress—"What on earth are you doing with the auto horn?"

Bridget—"Oi always carry wan, mum, to warn the mistress to kape out av me way."—Leslie's Weekly.

PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE

How the Money Will be Applied for Improved Service if the \$400,000 Bond Issue Passes—The Problem of Insurance

Los Angeles, which has outgrown nearly all its public utilities, has spread out so rapidly that its present system of protection against fire is inadequate. This fact has been brought before the city council by three civic bodies that have the welfare of the Southern California metropolis at heart and every resident who has taken time to investigate conditions is in favor of increasing the scope of the fire department service.

The Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association and the Municipal League have indorsed the plan to vote a \$400,000 bond issue for the building of new engine houses and the purchase of additional apparatus. Walter Lips, chief of the fire department, has outlined immediate needs, and his estimates, which do not include the cost of certain downtown lots, show how the money will be spent—provided it is obtained. Inasmuch as the city cannot contribute from its regular tax income the funds absolutely necessary to put the fire department on a proper basis of usefulness, a bond election is the only way out of the difficulty.

Notwithstanding the long dry season each year and the number of frame buildings within the city limits, Los Angeles does not have quite so many fires as other cities of corresponding size. Within the fire limits, which extend from College to Pico, from Figueroa to San Pedro and along Tenth where Alameda is touched, gasoline stoves are prohibited. This district is large and the engine houses are situated a long distance apart.

Chief Lips makes the following recommendations and estimates:

Three storied engine house on Figueroa street near Seventh, with accommodations for the fire alarm systems now located in the city hall, engine of second size and an aerial truck. Cost of house, \$35,000; wagon, \$5,000; truck, \$6,000.

Lot somewhere between Fourth and Sixth streets, Main and Broadway. Cost of house, \$20,000; extra first-class engine, \$6,500; wagon, \$2,200.

Lot near Santa Fe station in locality where warehouses and factories are numerous and where there is no protection within ten blocks. Cost of house, \$15,500; wagon, \$2,200.

Lot in vicinity of California and Hill streets. Cost of lot, \$5,000; house, \$15,000; truck, \$2,500; chemical engine in reserve.

Quarters of Engine Company No. 2, First and Chicago streets, to be sold and larger lot purchased in same neighborhood. Ladder-service badly needed.

Cost of lot, \$3,000; cost of house, \$15,000; truck, \$2,500.

Lot near Daly street and Pasadena avenue for Engine Company No. 1, now at Pasadena avenue and Avenue Nineteen. Cost of lot, \$6,000; house, \$16,000; truck, \$2,500.

House on lot at Forty-fourth and Main streets. Cost of house, \$16,000; engine, \$5,000; wagon, \$2,200; truck, \$2,500.

Chief Lips also recommends:

That the present quarters of Engine Company No. 11 be sold and that a lot near Seventh street and Union avenue be purchased. The present house is so located that in response to a fire alarm, the company is compelled to run up hill going East, North and South. A new house would cost \$16,000.

That the present quarters of Engine Company No. 5 be sold and a lot bought somewhere near Third and San Pedro streets. Also the fire chief would have the water tower now located at the house occupied by Engine Company No. 4 on Aliso street moved to Third and San Pedro streets. This would be replaced by an aerial truck costing \$6,500. He desires to move the first-size engine now with Company 3 to this location and would substitute an extra first-size engine at the headquarters of Company No. 3. This would entail an expenditure of \$38,000.

That a new repair and machine shop be built on the lot at Pasadena avenue and Avenue Nineteen to cost \$19,000.

That hose be purchased—cost, \$10,000.

That horses be purchased—cost, \$10,000.

That the present fire alarm system be changed from automatic to manual. The system now in operation is adequate for a city half the size of Los Angeles only. The cost of the change would be \$70,000.

Two engines of "extra first size" are needed in the congested district of Los Angeles. Chief Lips hopes to have these ready for use within a few months. With a pumping capacity of 1,100 gallons a minute splendid work can be done with them, and, in the business part of the city, where buildings worth millions are situated, it is poor economy to run any needless fire risk.

Larger openings on all the hydrants also are needed. The openings are only two and a half inches in diameter when four inch openings are necessary in order to obtain the proper force. In reply to a petition from the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association asking that the number of

water plugs in the downtown districts be increased to six in a block, the Board of Water Commissioners announced last week that the appropriations for the department were hardly sufficient to cover fixed expenses. This improvement and the change to four openings would entail an outlay of \$25,000, which must be met by a general tax levy, if the alterations are made.

At present two hundred and twenty-seven men are employed in the fire department. This number includes the twenty mechanics engaged in the blacksmith shops and the machine shop. There are 207 fire alarm men quartered at the various engine houses.

Tourists who see Los Angeles for the first time invariably comment on the fact that there is unusual material for fires. This impression is given by the large apartment houses perched on the hills and by the number of frame cottages. Strangers do not realize that the absence of high winds, the equable temperature, which makes it unnecessary to consume much fuel, and the general use of gas for cooking reduce the chances of destructive fires. The growth of the city, however, has made it imperative that large expenditures for the fire department should be made without delay.

The apparatus now in use is said to be in good condition, although there is not enough to meet the demand of the present inadequate service. The supply of hose is short and more large engines are greatly needed. Owing to the restricted service the rates of insurance are high in Highland Park and indeed all the districts within the city limits and outside what are the fire limits proper.

Since the San Francisco fire insurance rates on mercantile property have been advanced one-fourth in all parts of the United States, but this advance does not touch residence property, household goods, schools and churches. A flat raise of rates was made June 1, when the payment of immense losses had put many of the smaller insurance companies out of business and had caused the larger corporations to study the profit and loss figures with a view to the safeguarding of future prosperity.

In all the cities of the Pacific coast insurance rates are higher than in cities on the Atlantic seaboard. This difference is due to the materials of construction and to local conditions and, of course, rates are sliding according to the building material and the environment of the property insured.

Los Angeles merchants find the fire insurance problem one of the most difficult connected with their business. While larger stocks are carried than in other cities of the same population, it is now impossible to obtain risks that are adequate. The man who has \$500,000 tied up in stock cannot obtain more than \$125,000 to \$150,000 even at the advanced rate. The big companies have become so

cautious that they decline to take much new work and they are refusing to renew many policies as they expire. It is plainly announced that the hazard in Los Angeles, which is not now sufficiently protected against fire, is too great to be taken. It is asserted that in recent years the losses in Los Angeles have consumed all the premiums so that there has not been any profit in the business.

Recently the insurance agent has seen his position change so far as his attitude toward the commercial world is concerned. Five or six years ago the agent solicited risks and urged the merchant to recognize the need of insurance. Now the tables are turned. The merchant begs for insurance. He realizes that, especially through the long, dry season, the danger from fire is extraordinarily great and he desires to protect himself against wholesale loss, for in case of a large area being burned, or if fires should start in several places at the same time, he knows that an immense destruction of property would be inevitable.

One of the chief menaces is the flimsiness of construction that prevails in the downtown district. While Los Angeles has many business blocks that represent the last word in architectural skill—blocks that are fire proof and equipped with all the best devices for self-protection—their number is small when compared with the buildings that would vanish speedily before the flames. In other words the statement of a prominent insurance man that Los Angeles had more tinder boxes to the square mile than any other American city is not altogether a silly exaggeration.



Society to Aid Russia

In New York a society called the Friends of Russian Enfranchisement has been organized with a number of prominent men and women on its membership list. Its aim is to keep before the American people authoritative information concerning affairs in Russia, and, although it is still in its infancy, it is doing important work. The society has been accused of being a press bureau for the revolutionists. Headquarters have been established at No. 500 Fifth avenue with N. W. Tchaykovsky in charge. A committee from the society welcomed Alexis Aladyin, the leader of the Russian labor party, when he arrived in New York. Mr. Aladyin will be guest of honor at a dinner given by the new organization, March 1, and he will speak at Carnegie Hall, March 4. The executive committee of the Friends of Russian Enfranchisement includes Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Parkhurst, the Rev. Percy Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Ely, Mrs. Miriam Sutro Price and John Mulholland. A branch of the society will be formed in Chicago under the auspices of Miss Jane Addams.

VAN ANTWERP & CO.

A Short Serial Story

WRITTEN FOR THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK BY JOHN DE PEYSTER PRUVIN

CHAPTER I.

In Quest of Gold

On the second day of March, in the year 1850, there sailed from the Light Street wharf, in Baltimore, a barque across whose stern was printed the name "Abigail Adams." In the locker in the skipper's cabin reposed the clearance papers, disclosing the fact that the destination of the heavily laden craft was the seaport on the northern coast of the Isthmus of Panama. Her manifest showed that her cargo consisted of certain quantities of provisions, mining implements, clothing, boots and shoes, besides twenty-four stoutly bound casks containing gunpowder and twelve times that number of boxes containing the coarser blasting powder.

Despite the startling character of the last-named portion of her cargo, eleven men had engaged accommodations on her for the journey to the southern port, whence they were to travel overland and re-embark for the journey along the Pacific coast northward. Her long after-cabin bore evidence of a newness and freshness somewhat out of keeping with the remainder of the vessel, the ship carpenters of Baltimore having but recently made alterations which would afford living room for a dozen persons in addition to the officers and crew.

As the barque passed under the guns of Fort McHenry her passengers stood upon the main deck and silently bade farewell to "the States." The ultimate destination of each man and the ambition of each heart were the same—the newly discovered gold-fields of California and sudden riches.

As the vessel passed down the Patapsco River and into Chesapeake Bay with the ebbing tide, one of the voyagers to the new Eldorado, whose name appeared on the passenger list as "Martin Van Antwerp, Washington, D. C.," left his fellow-travelers and walked slowly to the bow, where he stood for a full half-hour gazing abstractedly into the clear waters beneath him. His unsociable disposition, his tactiturnity and evident desire to be left to his own reflections, whatever their nature, already had been freely commented upon by some of the more outspoken passengers. During the entire voyage to the Isthmus, which consumed twenty-six days, he continued to hold aloof from his fellow-passengers, sitting apart most of the time in silence, his attitude becoming at intervals so dejected, judging from a study of his countenance, that even Captain Terry, though a hardened sea-dog, on more than one occasion experienced a wellnigh uncontrollable impulse to attempt to dispel the atmosphere of gloom which surrounded him, and, indeed, was beginning to pervade the entire after-deck.

But if Van Antwerp understood, or suspected, the feelings of the skipper or his fellow-travelers, he gave no sign, either of dissent or consent; and upon the arrival of the barque at her destination, none knew any more of the mysterious and unapproachable voyager than on the day when the vessel cleared the port of Baltimore.

A little more than five years later, the man known to the master of the "Abigail Adams" and his passengers on the southward trip in the spring of 1850 as Martin Van Antwerp, gaunt, bronzed, heavily bearded, his face disfigured beyond recognition by a deep scar running across his left cheek, arrived in New York City after a long journey overland from the Pacific Coast, and registered at the Astor House, at that time the resort of devotees of fashion and men of eminence from all parts of the country. His dress made him at once conspicuous and caused him to be easily identified as a man who had spent some years amid the rough surroundings of the vaguely known West, and he lost no time in attiring himself in a manner more in keeping with his new surroundings.

During the five years which Van Antwerp had devoted to the hazardous task of robbing the earth of its golden wealth, fortune seemed to have favored him at every turn. Through daring speculation, from his own "finds" of the yellow metal for which men sell their souls, and through the purchase, partial development and sale of claims filed by other prospectors, his original investment had multiplied until it now aggregated upwards of two millions of dollars.

He had tired of his adventuresome life in the new world beyond the Rockies, and in his mind there had matured long-cherished plans which, when successfully consummated, he hoped would enable him to become an important factor in the commercial and social life of the metropolis. His primary aim was not additional wealth. He sought social standing; he desired to be recognized as a man of something more than ordinary worth. He might easily have attained a princely position had he remained in the new country which he had forsaken, for it was being populated with a rapidity and zeal which was little short of phenomenal. Already his name had begun to inspire respect in the mining country. But the sort of life which the California pioneers were leading and which he realized would be the predominating standard for many years, was distasteful to him, now that he had reached his first goal—wealth.

While passing through Baltimore on his round-about way to the metropolis Van Antwerp had learned by accident of the undoubted financial embarrassment of a large drygoods house in New York, brought on by unfortunate speculations in which the senior member of the firm had been indulging. As a merchant in Amsterdam years before, he had become more or less familiar with the firm.

The concern occupied an imposing establishment on Broadway in what was then the centre of the retail district, and was known as Jenness, Holding and Jenness. It was comprised of Hugh Jenness, Albert Holding and Hugh Jenness, Jr., the latter being a son of the senior member. Competition had wrought ruinous prices, times had been hard, the rent asked for the store building was exorbitant,

and all the members of the firm were supporting extravagant families.

The house, in reality, had been insolvent for several months. To ask for a further extension of the long credit which already had been granted by the principal creditors, or to attempt to borrow the large sum of money necessary to the continuance of the business, would have proven a confession of financial weakness which might have resulted in demands for the immediate liquidation of the liabilities. Consultation after consultation among the partners brought about no plan for the salvation of the house. The assets had dwindled down to about one-third of the original stock, and an assignment meant nothing short of complete disaster and poverty for all the members of the firm.

At the juncture when the firm was plunged into the deepest despair the breach was closed in an entirely unanticipated manner.

CHAPTER II.

The Concern is Reorganized

A few days after his arrival in the metropolis, Van Antwerp secured the residence address of Hugh Jenness, Sr., and at nine o'clock that evening presented himself at the house. His appearance was not particularly prepossessing, according to the standard by which the prudent butler had learned to judge mankind, and that functionary did not show him to a seat in the reception room, but left him standing in the spacious hallway, his hat in his hand. It was the first time in his life that he had beheld the interior of a mansion so pretentious.

After a tedious wait of several minutes he heard the sounds of laughter from the dining room, and a moment later a tall, portly, well-groomed man, bearing every evidence of thorough familiarity with the good things of life, stepped pompously into the hall. He stopped four or five paces from Van Antwerp and surveyed him critically, his studious glance covering him deliberately from head to foot. The insult was not lost on Van Antwerp, on whose face could be traced the faintest smile. The first exclamation coming from the lips of the unwilling host would have been regarded by the average man as fully as insolent as the stare which preceded it:

"Well, what do you want?"

Van Antwerp was prepared for this, however, and was unabashed.

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Hugh Jenness?"

"Yes—Jenness is my name."

"Van Antwerp is my name," continued the intruder.

"Well, Mr. Van Antwerp, what do you want?"

"I did want to transact some business with you."

"Don't you know, Sir, that it is out of the question—and for a gentleman to be called from his dinner at this hour in the evening to discuss business, and with a stranger at that, Sir?" sneered Hugh Jenness. "What it is you are after, may I ask? A position? If you—"

"Well—yes," interrupted Van Antwerp, speaking deliberately, "I suppose it is a position that I am after. That is to say—well, not exactly the sort of position you probably have in mind." As he spoke he slowly surveyed his future business partner in

much the same manner as that in which he had been greeted.

"I haven't a position for you," snapped Jenness angrily, "and if I had one to offer I should not tender it to a man possessed of so little sense of propriety as to intrude into a gentleman's home at this hour. I wish you good evening. Rogers, show the gentleman out."

"I will wait until you have dined," coolly remarked Van Antwerp as, uninvited, he proceeded to hang his hat upon the rack; "though," he added very quietly, "the business I come on is vastly more important to you, I take it, than to myself."

Jenness had started to return to the dining-room when the words greeted his ear. Suddenly turning he asked: "What do you mean?" His face had turned slightly pale and he gave evidence of more than a little nervousness.

"Suppose we go where we are able to discuss matters quietly," suggested the caller. "Our business is not for other ears." Jenness started to lead the way into the library.

"You may as well finish your dinner, Sir," complacently insinuated the visitor. "Our business may occupy some little time."

"Never mind the dinner. Walk in here."

Jenness closed the library door, motioned the caller to a seat and offered him cigars.

"Thanks—I never smoke."

"Try some wine?"

"Thanks—I never drink."

"Well, you're a queer combination, I must say," laughed Jenness, for the first time giving evidence of possessing the rudiments of a good nature. "Now, if you will be so kind, Sir—what is the nature of this business?"

Van Antwerp studied his host sharply for a moment. The latter nervously fingered his unlighted cigar and showed signs of impatience. He started perceptibly when his caller announced in a dry, matter-of-fact tone:

"You need money."

"Who told you this?" Jenness's tone was sharp. His nervousness was giving place to manifest anger.

"That is unimportant. I know you need money, you need a vast sum, and you need it at once. Am I right?"

The merchant prince, who for weeks had felt himself on the very brink of poverty and disgrace, sank back into his chair, and the hunted, desperate, hungry look which had been in his face so frequently of late, returned.

"You appear to be about as well informed on this phase of my business as I am myself, Sir. I see you have the advantage over me. You are right," he added, as he arose and began to pace the floor. "I do need money—very much of it—at once—to-morrow—even to-day—this very hour."

"Your wishes are very easily gratified."

"What—what do you mean?" gasped the great merchant, as he sank helplessly into his chair. "How am I to get money? I, who am a bankrupt, whose bank deposit is exhausted, whose every resource is gone, whose credit is already impaired! I, who am—but what am I doing? I am going too far. I don't know what I am saying. Are you jest-

ing with me, Mr.—I have forgotten your name, Sir."

"Van Antwerp.—No, I am not jesting. I don't believe I ever was more serious in my life."

There was a moment's silence. Jenness waited for his strange guest to continue.

"About how much money will you want; that is, how much will you need to save yourself—I mean, to save your business?"

"A quarter of a million!"

Jenness expected to stagger his caller, but the latter ejaculated, half to himself, but in a voice perfectly audible throughout the room: "A mere bagatelle."

"Good God, Sir! 'A mere bagatelle.' Are you an Astor? Are you a Croesus? Who are you, anyway, who can speak of a fortune in that manner?"

"Merely a Van Antwerp—but I have several quarter millions, and I can place one of them at your service." And, feeling that his victory was practically won, he leaned back in his chair with the ease of a man perfectly confident of success. "I think I will be able to satisfy you on that score," he continued, drawing a bunch of thin, leather-covered books from his pocket. These he handed to Jenness with the remark: "Look those over." The countenance of the merchant was a study as he glanced at the memoranda before him. He read aloud:

"New York State Bank—Martin Van Antwerp—this shows a balance of \$32,500. Merchant's Bank of Philadelphia—\$45,000. Mechanic's—New York—fifty-eight odd. Second National—\$75,000. Farmers' National—\$82,500. Marine Bank—\$85,000. New York City Bank—\$130,000. Washington—ninety odd. Bank of England—certificate of deposit—120,000 dollars—no, pounds! Great heavens, man, that is about six hundred thousand dollars in that one institution!"

"To further satisfy you that my finances will enable me to do what I have offered," continued Van Antwerp, "let me—well, look at these bonds. They are worth, in the present condition of the market, something like half a million more. Then I have a little stock in some very promising gold mines in California, besides the deeds to some tolerably good city property, if you care to see them."

"No—no; You're rich enough, I am willing to confess. You amaze me. I am almost stunned at the good fortune which seems almost within my grasp. But," here the speaker's face fell, "how am I going to negotiate a loan with you? The best securities we can offer—"

"I'm not intending to loan you money."

"I—I don't quite appear to understand you yet," stammered the bewildered Jenness.

"I'll put all the money you need in the business," replied Van Antwerp slowly and with great precision. "I'll see that there is a perfectly safe margin in the bank, in the name of the firm, and all I ask in return is a corresponding interest in the business and—a change in the name of the firm."

"That can never be," cried Jenness emphatically.

Van Antwerp ignored the remark and continued suavely: "Understand me—I am willing to put in \$250,000, or \$100,000 more if it should prove necessary, for that matter, and make the house one of the strongest in the country, but it must be under the name of Van Antwerp and Company."

"Van Antwerp and Company!" cried the

thoroughly agitated Jenness. "Never—no, never!"

"That's your decision, then?"

"Oh! I can't do it—I can't do it," moaned the deeply distressed man, as he paced across the apartment.

"Very well. I'll not detain you further." Van Antwerp, too, had risen and reached the door of the library. Jenness sprang forward to intercept him. With his hands pressed tightly against his throbbing temples he strode up and down the room exclaiming brokenly:

"Wait—wait a minute. Let me think. Great God, man, let me think on this. Don't go. Sit down. I must think."

Van Antwerp remained standing near the door. Neither spoke for a moment. Jenness suddenly brought his hand down heavily upon the table and exclaimed: "It is a bargain. You have the best of me. We must have the money within twenty-four hours or go to the wall. And security—we have none. But can we not in some way avoid changing the name of the firm?"

"No—the name goes with the money. That is the principal thing I am after. I am not intending to interfere much in the conduct of the business. It is the name that I want most of all."

At nine o'clock the next morning the two men met by appointment in the office of Jenness, Holding and Jenness. A few moments later the other partners came in, and almost on their heels arrived an attorney whom Jenness had summoned. Before the hour of two o'clock—June 30, 1855—the papers giving Martin Van Antwerp a controlling interest in the firm were drawn up and signed by all the parties to the contract, and he had risen in a day from the position of an obscure, though wealthy miner, to be the head of "one of the strongest mercantile houses in the metropolis," as the "Commercial Advertiser" announced in its next edition.

On the morning of July 1, 1855, the ex-miner went to the office of Van Antwerp and Company for the first time as the senior member of the firm. He was anxious to see the exact condition of the business of the house—not that he then contemplated making any very radical changes in the management, for he felt poorly equipped for the work; but he desired to be sure of his footing.

The showing made, in the rough, was fully as bad as had been depicted by the elder Jenness. Van Antwerp had turned over \$220,000 in cash, which it was agreed was to be applied to the immediate liquidation of the debts of the concern in full. In addition to this he had transferred from his private account to that of the firm \$80,000 more, to be used for replenishing the sadly depleted stock in the store. This made the total investment \$50,000 in excess of the amount Jenness had said would be required.

Van Antwerp thus far had made but one suggestion. It was that the firm should take advantage of the incoming new stock then being ordered, and that on the day on which it was displayed big advertisements should be placed in all the papers of the city and large towns within easy access of New York. It proved to be a splendid investment. The business of the concern began to increase at once, and by the end of the month the average daily sales had nearly doubled.

Between July 1 and August 1 Van Antwerp made

but two visits to the store. The first was for the purpose of personally investigating the effects of the additional advertising. He found Jenness a changed man. The latter reported that the business was increasing as if by magic. The second visit was upon the request of Jenness, who desired to introduce his wealthy partner to a number of business acquaintances. Soon after it was arranged that Jenness should give a reception at his home, at which Van Antwerp should be introduced into society.

The second step in the programme outlined by Van Antwerp was thereby successfully executed. He was in a fair way to be recognized as a member of a select coterie in the social life of the metropolis. The rest, he felt, was but a matter of time. His gratification was so well disguised that even Jenness, who from the first had suspected the end sought by his partner, was deceived. Van Antwerp bore himself like a man who had been accustomed to mingling with men of the Jenness stripe all his life.

When Van Antwerp visited the store one day about three months after the reorganization of the firm, he was closely observed by all the clerks as he passed through to the counting room. He walked into the private office of Jenness, but the latter had not arrived. Concluding to wait for him, he seated himself upon a fauteuil and took up a morning paper.

In a moment a young man entered. He was about twenty years of age, tall, handsome, with keen eyes and an expression of countenance which would instantly commend him to any business man in need of an assistant. He hesitated a moment. Van Antwerp looked up—his face grew suddenly pallid and his paper fell from his hands.

"I beg your pardon, Sir; I thought Mr. Jenness was here." As the young man spoke he bowed and left the room. A moment later Jenness entered, followed by the same young man, to whom he remarked, as he handed him a sheet of paper: "You'd better go over this with Haskins first."

As the youth left the room Van Antwerp abruptly asked:

"That is one of our clerks? What is his name?"

"Stewart—Percival Stewart."

"How long has he been here?"

"Two or three months. He has the making of a valuable assistant to us. He came here from Amsterdam, up the State, where his mother died three or four months ago." The tremendously excited state of Van Antwerp seemed to escape the attention of his partner, who continued: "The boy has a rather sad history, too, though I learned it from other lips. His father left him and his mother four or five years ago, after converting most of his property into cash and taking it with him, leaving them practically destitute. He was a small merchant in Amsterdam—Joseph Stewart was the name, I believe. I am informed that the lad was his mother's sole support until she broke down completely under the nervous strain caused by the mysterious disappearance of her husband."

"He is a noble fellow," interrupted Van Antwerp warmly. "Increase his salary, and I will pay the extra amount from my own resources."

The two men—Jenness with a puzzled air, the other in deep abstraction—began looking over some accounts in a desultory manner.

"We are getting along famously," asserted the former. "If our business continues to increase as it has during the past month, we shall both be millionaires within three or four years. But I almost forgot," he laughed, "that you are already a millionaire."

"I am a pauper," replied Van Antwerp seriously."

"A—what?"

"I am poor—in everything but money."

"So are thousands of others, I fear. But we should try to make the most of life. We—"

"And that is precisely what I intend to do from this hour," said Van Antwerp with a strange emphasis. And he left the office apparently in deep thought.

"A queer fellow," mused Jenness as the door closed behind the senior partner. "He impresses me as a man with a history. Some unusual event in his life has left a vivid mark upon him. Strange what an interest he has suddenly taken in young Stewart—a deserving lad, though—a deserving lad."

(To be continued.)

Not Too Lifelike

' The Artist—Oh, ze madam has ze grand face. I shall make ze speaking likeness. Henpeck—Er—well, old man, you needn't go so far as that, you know.—Metropolitan Magazine.

The Grandfather of His Country

Washington had just cut down the cherry tree.

"Father," he exclaimed with rare presence of mind, "I cannot tell a lie; I thought you might like one in a cocktail."—New York Sun.

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Noted War Correspondent Dead

When the cable brought the news that Sir William Howard Russell, aged eighty-six, had died in England, few Americans remembered him as Bull Run Russell, the war correspondent whose description of the first of the two big battles won for him the derisive nickname. Dr. Russell, who had made a trip through the south before the war, had strong secessionist sympathies. He joined the Union army under General McDowell as correspondent for the London Times, two days before the battle was fought, July 21, 1861. His word picture of the rout and his criticism of the behavior of the Federal forces were so biased that he found it wise to return to England shortly after his newspaper reached this country.

William Howard Russell was pioneer of the modern art of war correspondence and in the thirty years of his service he probably saw more fighting than any other newspaper man of his time. He first won fame in the Crimean campaign of 1854, when he was thirty-four years old. From that time until 1884, when he wrote thrilling stories from Egypt, he went wherever there was war. He was an Irishman and was endowed with an extraordinary talent for descriptive writing. He received many foreign decorations and in 1895 was knighted.

After the Crimean campaign Russell was in India during the Mutiny and was present at the taking of Lucknow. In 1858 he established the Army and Navy Gazette, in England, and he continued to con-

trol it during the remainder of his life. When the war between Prussia and Austria broke out in 1868 he went to the front and in 1870, when war was declared by Napoleon III against the King of Prussia and his allies, he joined the German forces at Worth and was present at the capitulation of Paris. He was honorary private secretary to the Prince of Wales in 1875 during the visit to India and he went with Lord Wolseley to South Africa for the Zulu campaign of 1879-80. The Egyptian campaign of 1884 ended his active career. He was a Commander of the Legion of Honor, had the Turkish war medal of 1854-56, the Indian war medal, 1857-58, the South African war medal of 1879 and orders which included the Osmanich, the Medjidieh, the St. Saviour of Greece, Chevalier of Franz Josef and the Redeemer of Greece.

Effect of the Earthquake

"There has been a great increase in the California population of this town since San Francisco got hit so hard," said the observant New Yorker. "You meet the Coast importations everywhere and you can always tell them. I sat in a poker game with one of them the other night and I noticed a new characteristic. This man was pretty steadily winning, and instead of putting his chips in four piles, one for red, one for white, one for blue and one for yellow, he made a great number of little piles, none more than ten chips high. It puzzled me for a moment until I realized that he was piling chips as they build a city on the Coast—low and scattered, for fear of earthquakes."—New York Sun.



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DOGS OF HIGH DEGREE

Coming Exhibition of the Southwestern Kennel Club Holds Great Promise to Lovers of Canines—Promoters of the Show

BY A WELL KNOWN DOG FANCIER

The dog show to be held in Los Angeles March 6 to 9 will be the next public event in which society will participate. Everybody will be there, either as an exhibitor of the pampered canine aristocrats or as visitors, to see and be seen. New York leads the way with her big show, at Madison Square Garden, giving her plebian sons and daughters a chance to rub elbows with the four hundred, at least once a year. There the few go to look at the latest thing in dogs, the many to inspect the latest in cos-

men that were more or less interested in dogs. A meeting was called and the "Southwestern Kennel Club," now one of the most progressive associations of the kind in the United States, was the result. The name Southwestern was chosen, as the Club aims to hold shows in many of the smaller cities adjacent to Los Angeles at different times during each year, and to hold the main annual event at Los Angeles every spring.

This is the fourth annual show, and the fifth held under the auspices of this enterprising association in the past two years, namely one in Pasadena, one in Venice and three in Los Angeles, and there is not another kennel club in the country that equals this record.

The membership in general is all working toward the same end, that is dog shows in Los Angeles that are second to none. The present officers are thoroughly representative of the club and enjoy the full confidence of their fellows. That such men are interested is an assurance of the continued success of the club, and through them it has become an irresistible force in kennel matters on the coast. They are: Arthur Letts, president; W. K. Peasley, Wm. J. Morris, Gus Moser, vice-presidents; Wm. Kennedy, secretary and treasurer; and T. E. Nichols, Jr., secretary of the show.

Mr. Nichols is possibly the only native son in the club, having been born in Pasadena, and is de-



T. E. NICHOLS, JR.

tumes. The Los Angeles affair is of the quiet and more refined sort. Still human nature is the same, the world over, and there is a whole lot of gray matter being expended these days planning something appropriate to wear at the Dog Show. But this question is beyond us—we have no suggestions to offer.

Now, this Dog Show business is a case in point of the rapid strides of Los Angeles toward metropolitanism, and a short history of the club and its aims will not be amiss.

Three years ago a gentleman who is prominently identified with every step that tends to make this city one of the most progressive in the world conceived the idea of organizing a kennel club. He owned some fine dogs, which were being exhibited now and then in other cities. Naturally the thought that this was one of the recreations that would thrive here was formed, and the present status of the club is a sufficient testimonial to the fact that he was correct.

A few conferences were held with other gentle-



CHAMPION WANDEE KNIGHT, FOX TERRIER OWNED BY WM. K. PEASLEY

scended from one of the oldest families in the southwest. His grandfather was the first mayor of Los Angeles and his father, T. E. Nichols, was at one time county and city Auditor. "Ed," as he is known to his friends, was on both the track and football teams of the Los Angeles high school and is now attending college here, and along with his interest in dogs is prominent in athletics. That he is an effi-

cient secretary is evidenced by the success of the present fixture.

James Mortimer, who is to judge the coming show, is one of the most competent, therefore the most popular judge in the world. Among the lovers of thoroughbred dogs his name is a household word. He has managed the great New York show for the past 35 years, and from his long association with the sport and vast experience he has become such an expert that the average exhibitor would stake a life on his judgment. The securing of such a man is another feather in the cap of the Southwestern Kennel Club.

To the everyday individual, the reason for dog shows is a deep mystery, but to an enthusiast it is one of the most interesting diversions on earth. The prime motive is the betterment of the various breeds of dogs. By breeding and selecting, year by year,

telling all about and the collie division will be the hottest corner in the show. Bulldogs and fox terriers will be next in the intensity of the competition. Benjamin Blossom and J. B. Vandergrift of Pasadena are hot after the ribbons and with a few dark horses to mix things a little there will be some fun. The Bulldogs, "Moston Monarch" and "Bill Sykes" have a score to settle, but they will have to keep an eye on the new importation if they get away with the honors. English setters are turning out unexpectedly good and the lovers of the sporting dogs will have a chance to see some of the finest. Gus Moser is acting very mysteriously about his fox terriers just now, and the indications are that he has something good.

There will be some delighted winners and many disappointed losers at the show, but such is life. There cannot be winners without losers, and the



MOSTON MONARCH, IMPORTED BULLDOG OWNED BY GEO. B. McLEAN

the quality and distinctive features of this, the most diversified race of animals, is greatly improved, man's natural love of contest furnishes the incentive to own the best of whatever breed he fancies, and to breed the best is the crowning glory.

Collies will be the greatest exhibit of any breed at the coming show. Mr. Ellery of San Francisco, having suffered defeat by Mr. Letts's dogs at previous shows, has secured "Anfield Model," supposed to be the best collie in England. He will be exhibited at this show and is expected to carry everything before him. Evidently Mr. Letts has been taken unawares or he would be prepared to put up a stiff opposition; and who knows but that he has a surprise in store for the collie fancy as it is, as there are rumors of several good ones of his own breeding that he will try out. In fact he has been depending altogether for this year's winners on California bred stock. The McDonald brothers who own the "Vern Kennels" have several that are reported to be above the average, and other San Francisco fanciers are coming down to try their luck. There is a good entry of this breed from Salt Lake City, and maybe they will make some of the going. Mr. Armbruster is getting a "new one" that he is not

general public that go to see the show will never realize when they pat a winner, and call him beautiful, and congratulate his proud owner, that there are a dozen others that came imbued with high



WARREN DRIVER, FOX TERRIER OWNED BY GUS MOSER hopes and confident expectations, only to fall down in defeat before a better specimen of the "genus canine."

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Exhibition at Steckel's

One of the most interesting of the recent art exhibitions was opened this week at Steckel's. Miss Lida S. Price and Miss Mary Harland, newcomers to Los Angeles, showed a collection of oil paintings, drawings, miniatures and water colors that proved to be of uncommon merit. With the exception of the "Young Girl in White" by Miss Price nothing large was hung. This picture, exhibited in the Paris salon of 1905, is beautifully painted. The composition is simple but effective. A girl stands before a mantel examining a rose. Her face is reflected in the mirror. The drawing is sure and the color scheme is admirable. Subject and handling announce the splendid technique of the artist. "A Little Alien," another oil painting, is a good example of Miss Price's strongest work. This and "A Jolly Norman" demonstrate her ability to bring out luminous flesh tones.

The landscapes reveal Miss Price in many moods. None is ambitious. All are thoughts of beauty sketched broadly and daintily, yet with strength and individuality. "October, France" is one of the best of these, for in it the artist has caught the spirit of autumn. "Late Afternoon," "The Pool in the Meadow" and "The Village Street" are pictures that have atmosphere, simplicity and quiet charm.

Among the drawings are sketches which are the test of draughtsmanship. Here a line reveals a character. Freedom, spirit and keen insight are apparent in the little "Italian Shepherd Boy," "Yvonne," "La Blanchisseuse." Color is introduced cleverly, crayon being used in most of the pictures, although a wash is now and then employed. "Francesca of Castellar," "The Boy with an Orange" and "A Little Maid of Sonoratown" give evidence that here in Los Angeles are to be found models quite as inspiring as those of Paris.

In addition to the twelve paintings in oil and eighteen sketches Miss Price exhibits four miniatures. Chief among these is the "Portrait of an Old Man," a strong piece of work even though it is done with the delicacy imperative in the art of painting on ivory. "Betty" is a fascinating study of a child and the "Portrait of Miss L." is noteworthy. A still life—apples and a vase—is a delicious bit of color.

Quite different in style and yet marked by the same fastidiousness and certainty of touch is the work of Miss Harland, who has devoted much of her attention to miniatures. After working with Miss Price in the Julian school she became a pupil of the famous Madame Debillemont-Chardon, who has done much to revive the popularity of miniature painting in Paris. Miss Harland's success was so great under this distinguished teacher that she obtained entree to the Paris salon of 1905 and 1906 and to the Royal Academy of London, 1905.

The portrait of Madame R. exhibited in the salon of 1905 is one of the most perfect examples of Miss Harland's art. It is a poetic study of age, which has brought its special beauty as a compensation for the loss of youthful prettiness. All the lines, so marvelously traced, betoken experience. The eyes retain the light of an intense life and yet dignity and serenity are dominant. The gossamer fabric of cap and kerchief is suggested marvelously well.

The "Italian Fisherman," exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1905 and the Paris salon of 1906 is quite different in the handling of color. It is vigorous, luminous, distinctive, and when one studies it, there is no cause to wonder why it should have attained honors for the modest painter. "Daphne," exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1905, shows the imaginative side of the miniaturist. "The Acolyte" and "An Arab" afford opportunity to use color in a high key and both are wonderfully successful. The "Little Breton" and "Le Pere Gregoire" are miniatures the picture lover will want to possess. Indeed, after studying the exquisite ivory portraits, there is an inevitable longing to own one.

Miss Harland shows nine water colors. "The Fishing Fleet" and "By the Silvery Sea" will find many admirers, for they are fresh and crisp. "An Autumn Afternoon" and "The Moated Castle,



MINIATURE BY MARY HARLAND

Chantilly" are also well done. Indeed all the pictures have distinct merit.

The exhibition is altogether worth while. It will appeal to persons of varied tastes. Both Miss Price and Miss Harland are artists who have made the most of the best training. They are women of unusual talent and discrimination. They have chosen to do the things in which a feminine touch and a woman's individuality count most and they have produced work in every way excellent.

Great Waste of Paint

The exhibition of pictures by Alfred Dalobopre and Emile Mazy in the smaller of the American Fine Arts association galleries has one merit—originality. There has been nothing like it in Los Angeles and one might say that it is to be hoped that nothing like it will be seen again. This is not said with the spirit of unkindliness. Both these artists have

special fields of usefulness and there appears no reason why they should wander from their safe domains to challenge public criticism. Among the nine canvases shown by Mr. Dalobopre is one that looks like a picture done with seriousness. That is "On the Wharf—San Pedro." This gives promise that the artist might in time do something worthy of his very evident ambition. The other eight pictures—paintings in oils—are not unlike the caricatures students of the Latin quarter exhibit for the purpose of exaggerating mannerisms of their classmates. There is no doubt that Mr. Dalobopre has a story to tell. He loves sunlight and color. He cares not a straw for drawing or composition. He strives toward eccentricity and he succeeds in producing extraordinary effects. No one can look at "La Grande Nature" or the "Los Angeles River" without wondering whether the painter has not meant to laugh at the public and slyly to ridicule the exhibition habit. Perhaps he deliberately painted the sort of nightmares art critics have after they have eaten too recklessly of Welsh rabbit. "Sunset on the Bronx" gives the impression that after looking on the picture the sun would never have courage to rise again. And in one of the pictures are to be seen animals that are reminiscent of Gelett Burgess's purple cow.

Mr. Mazy's pictures are less bizarre than those of his friends, but they are not more creditable as works of art. One or two reveal the decorative instinct. They range in subject from the "Premiere Adoration" to a "California Garden." It would be difficult to determine which is the more to be regretted, the "Premiere Adoration" or the "Inspiration." In both a great deal of canvas and good paint were wasted. In "Inspiration," a boy with a self-conscious expression on his handsome face holds a palette and gazes skyward. It is to be devoutly wished that the vision he sees may encourage him to throw away his colors unless he can be taught to use them to good advantage.

Notes From the Studios

The exhibition of paintings by Charles Rollo Peters did not open in Gould's gallery on time. The pictures did not arrive until Monday and they were not ready for the public view until the middle of the week. An extended notice will appear in the Pacific Outlook next week.

E. A. Burbank, famous as a painter of Indians, has been visiting Los Angeles. For the last six years Mr. Burbank has lived among the various tribes in Arizona and he has not exhibited his recent pictures, as all have been sent to Chicago for permanent place in the Field museum and other galleries where they are treasured for their historical interest quite as much as for their artistic importance. A collection of studies of negro life, made before Mr. Burbank devoted his entire attention to the American aborigines, will be brought to Los Angeles for exhibition in the galleries of the American Fine Arts association.

William Wendt's exhibition of landscapes proved to be one of the memorable events in art circles. The collection of paintings forms a most beautiful panorama of Southern California. The pictures will be shipped to Chicago where they will be exhibited next month in O'Brien's gallery.

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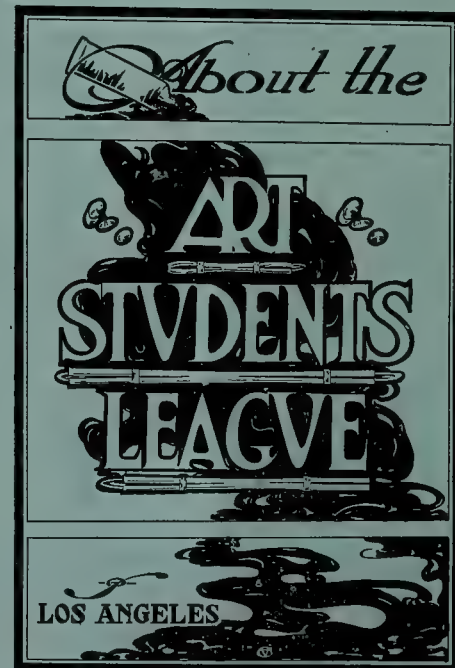
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MUSIC | THEATERS

Two Weeks of Opera

After much uncertainty and many negotiations it has been finally decided to bring the San Carlo Opera Company of 160 singers to the Angelus Rink, at Eighteenth and Main streets, for a fortnight's engagement. Henry Russell, who is now at the Auditorium, Chicago, with the company, last Tuesday agreed to the rental and other expenses, including an outlay of several hundred dollars for the necessary remodeling of the rink. The Lenten opera season will begin Tuesday evening, March 5, and performances will be given every evening, including Sunday, until March 18. Seventeen operas will be sung. Madame Nordica and Alice Neilsen are the two prima donnas and the company includes Signor G. Campanari, the famous baritone, a wonderful Spanish tenor, Signor Constantino, and twenty other artists. The orchestra is composed of fifty-one New York and Boston musicians led by Signor A. Conti of Covent Gardens. There will be a chorus of fifty-five voices and a ballet of twenty directed by Signor Albertieri, who was long at the Metropolitan Opera House.

The season opens with "La Gioconda," in which Madame Nordica and Signor Constantino will appear. Following is the repertoire: Wednesday, "Rigoletto," with Neilsen and Signors Constantino and Campanari; Thursday, "Traviata," with Madame Nordica; Friday, "Barber of Seville," with Miss Neilsen, Constantino and Campanari; Saturday matinee, "Faust," with Madame Nordica; Saturday evening, "Carmen," star cast; Saturday evening, "Lucia," with Miss Neilsen. The second week's repertoire includes "La Boheme," "Les Huguenots," "Trovatore," "Adriana Lecouvreur," "Don Pasquale" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" as a double bill and "Daughter of the Regiment."

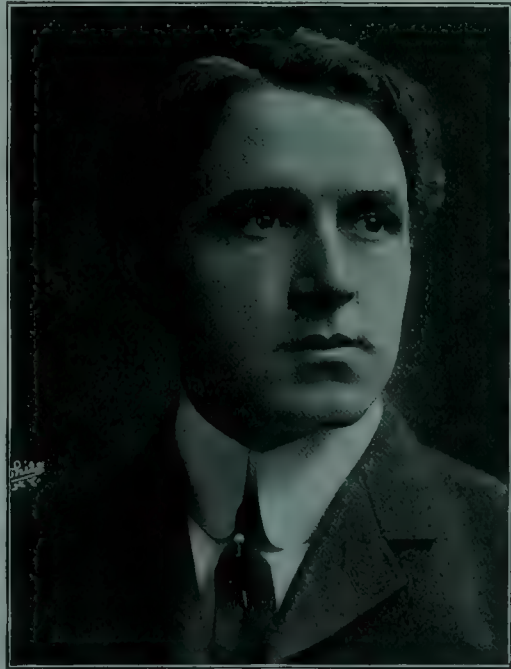
"She Stoops to Conquer"

Rare indeed is the realization of the press agent's promise of an all star company, but this week at the Mason Opera House "She Stoops to Conquer" proved to be so much better than even the most sanguine expectation that it became the red-letter event of the theatrical season. William H. Crane's Hardcastle has been recognized as one of the great character creations of the modern stage. He has lost none of his old time vigor and magnetism. Miss Jeffreys's Kate was an exquisite piece of high comedy long to be remembered. She has the beautiful voice and the perfect finish that distinguish the best English actresses. George Giddens's Tony Lumpkin was distinctly a star characterization. Walter Hale as Young Marlowe was handsome and convincing, while Fred Thorne as Diggory and Herbert Sleath as Hastings left nothing to be de-

sired. Margaret Dale, beautiful and talented, imparted a special charm to the role of Miss Neville. Fanny Addison Pitt's Mrs. Hardcastle was one of the gems in a brilliant gallery of dramatic portraits.

Lecture by B. R. Baumgardt

B. R. Baumgardt's lecture at Simpson Auditorium next Tuesday evening will be of wide interest. Taking "Budapest and Vienna" as his theme, he will talk on the historical, musical, artistic and literary importance of the two cities. Two hundred colored views will be shown. For more than 1500 years Budapest and Vienna have been the guardians of Western civilization that have resisted Tartar encroachments. Many historical characters will have a place in the descriptive and narrative lecture with



DUSTIN FARNUM IN THE VIRGINIAN

which Mr. Baumgardt will entertain the audience at the fifth event of the University Course so successfully managed this year by L. E. Behymer.

"The Virginian" Next Week

"The Virginian" will be the attraction at the Mason Opera House next week with Dustin Farnum in the title role. This play, the successful dramatization of Owen Wister's novel, needs no recom-

mendation to the Los Angeles public. The original Lin McLean was married recently to Miss Katherine Adams, daughter of Edward Adams, editorial writer on the staff of the San Francisco Chronicle. Miss Adams is said to have been the inspiration for the character of Molly Wood, the Vermont school teacher. Frank Campeau, who has the part of the rustler in "The Virginian" company, is a Harvard man with a record in athletics. His singing of

been acknowledged as master of the most prodigious piano technique attained in recent years, will play at Simpson Auditorium Monday evening, March 4, and Friday afternoon, March 8. Since the celebrated artist was heard in the West he has grown remarkably in interpretative power. Poetically he has made great advance and he has gained in breadth and beauty of tone. While he stands as the representative of methods directly opposed to



ALICE NIELSEN

"Ten Thousand Cattle Straying" is one of the hits of the play. Bennet Musson, who appears as the cattle thief, is a writer of juvenile books, among which "Maisie and Her Dog Snip in Fairyland" is well known.

Two Rosenthal Concerts

Moriz Rosenthal's appearance in Los Angeles will be one of the important events of a musical season that has been memorable. The pianist, who has

those of Paderewski, he has not less compelling force.

Miss Del Valle's Recital

Miss Rey Del Valle, who has a lyric soprano voice of beautiful quality, will give a recital Thursday, March 7, in Gamut Club Auditorium, which promises to be much enjoyed by lovers of good music. Miss Del Valle will be assisted by Miss Lillian Adams at the piano and Mr. Natorp Blum-

feld, violinist. Brahms's Cradle Song is to be one of the numbers and Pergolese's "Nina" will be sung for the first time in this city. Chadwick's "Allah" is also on the programme. The patronesses are: Misses Hamburger, Mrs. J. H. Martindale, Mrs. B. R. Baumgardt, Mrs. Casper Cohn, Mrs. W. W. Neuer, Mrs. William John Scholl, Mrs. L. Wolfstein, Mrs. Phillip A. Newmark, Mrs. James T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. John R. Haynes, Mrs. Morris Cohn and Mrs. J. G. Hooker.

Leroy Painter's Recital

Leroy Painter's violin recital next Wednesday evening at Gamut Club Auditorium has awakened pleasant expectations. Mr. Painter is one of the younger violinists. He is a pupil of Arnold Krauss and a member of the symphony orchestra. Abraham Miller, tenor, and Adolph Loud, pianist, will assist in the programme.

Notes on Amusements

At the Belasco Theater this week "The Crisis" has been cheered by enthusiastic audiences. Lewis Stone does much to make the play, familiar to patrons, a new success, while Lillian Albertson's Virginia Carvel is a charming characterization.

Miss Florence Smythe, who has come from New York to join the Belasco company, gives abundant promise of great success in ingenue roles. She has had good training and has made a reputation in the East. She was the original Beth Page in "The Pit," and she had a good part in the first company that won honors in "The County Chairman." She has also been a member of Otis Skinner's Company.

"Don Caesar de Bazan" at the Burbank this week gives Miss Van Buren a chance to look her loveliest and it affords Maude Gilbert opportunity to win new honors in the boy part of Lazarillo. Don Caesar is well suited to William Desmond.

Hobart Bosworth, who will succeed George Barnum as stage director at the Belasco, has been busy this week rehearsing "Under the Red Robe." Mr. Bosworth arrived from Arizona last Sunday and he appears to be in perfect health. An exhibition of his paintings will be held at Steckel's next month.

Blanche Hall will return to the Burbank as leading woman May 1. Her first appearance will be in a revival of "The Halfbreed."

Orlinto Lombardi, basso of the Lambardi Opera Company, has been engaged for the summer opera season at the Auditorium. Lucille Saunders, who was contralto for the Bostonians, also has been secured. A strong company is promised.

Where John Smith's Head Was Laid

At least two parties are reported to have acquired for exhibition the original stone upon which the head of Capt. John Smith was laid ready for execution.

One is from Powhatan, near Richmond, while the other came from a farm on the James river farther down the river.

The first stone is reported to have been purchased by a Northern man, who expects to exhibit it, and the other stone is said to have been purchased by a local corporation.—Norfolk Correspondence Richmond News-Leader.

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Wednesday Evening.....	RIGOLETTO
Thursday Evening.....	LA TRAVIATA
Friday Evening.....	BARBER OF SEVILLE
Saturday Matinee.....	FAUST
Saturday Evening.....	CARMEN
Sunday Evening.....	LUCIA

To follow: Trovatore, Huguenots, La Boheme, Pagliacci, Romeo and Juliette, Adrienne Lecouvreur, Aida, Daughter of the Regiment, Cavalleria Rusticana. etc.

Popular prices; \$1.00 to \$3.00. Box seats \$4.00. Mail orders with check may be sent to L. E. BEHYMER, BIRKEL'S MUSIC STORE, 345 South Spring Street.

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Society at the Cat Show

The Los Angeles National Cat Club held an interesting show Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The entries included many famous animals and Royal Norton, the \$3,000 white Angora owned by Mrs. Leland Norton, president of the club, was conspicuous as a visitor, although he was not a competitor for honors. Among the noteworthy entries are: King Humbert, a curly tailed cat of India, owned by Mrs. De Bois of Chicago; Bimpty, a blue and white cat owned by Mrs. E. P. Carter; Angoras and Persians owned by Mrs. Harold Lovell of Pasadena; Buster Brown, a prize winning red Angora owned by Mrs. Jessie Reynolds Girling; twenty Angoras owned by Mrs. O. H. Stearns; two white Angoras owned by Arthur Letts; Boss of the House, a silvery tabby owned by Major Thomas C. Watrous. Other exhibitors are: Mrs. N. J. Fuicks, Mrs. Ella White, Mrs. A. C. Harper, Mrs. W. W. Phelps, Mrs. Van Arsdale, Mrs. George B. Harry, Mrs. W. S. Stoddard, Mrs. J. W. Searles, Mrs. Arthur Shellhorn, Mrs. H. D. Requa, Mrs. W. Williams, Miss Mary Dalrymple and Mrs. C. H. Welsh.

The officers of the Los Angeles International Cat club are Mrs. Leland Norton, president; Mrs. N. Rogers Stone and Mrs. Jessie Reynolds Girling, vice presidents, and Mrs. Ruby W. Searle, corresponding secretary. On the executive committee are H. G. A. Lovell, H. A. Stearns, J. W. Searl, Major Thomas C. Watrous, Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding, Mrs. J. N. Fuicks, Mrs. R. C. Searl, Miss Mary Dalrymple, Mrs. Mayme Goodrich, Mrs. Cora Weston, Mrs. R. L. Walton, Mrs. H. A. Stearns, Mrs. Edward P. Carter and Mrs. Jessie Reynolds Girling.

The following served as patronesses of the successful show: Mrs. A. C. Harper, Mrs. W. W. Van Arsdale of San Francisco, Mrs. O. H. Burbridge, Mrs. A. H. Stearns of Pasadena, Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding, Madam Carolyn Severance, Mrs. John W. Mitchell, Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy, Mrs. H. C. Dillon, Mrs. E. W. Gilmore and Mrs. Lloyd E. Elliot.

Good Roads Banquet

Good Roads will be discussed at a banquet to be given Monday evening in honor of the Southern California Development Company by the Loomis Brothers of the Hotel Angelus. Thomas Gibbon will act as chairman and the Rev. Dr. Robert J. Burdette will be toastmaster. The list of speakers includes: Judge Frank Short, Dr. John Willis Baer, the Rev. Baker P. Lee, Lee C. Gates and W. C. Patterson. Governor Gillett, member of the advisory board of the development company, will be the guest of honor.

Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobbridge is recovering from the effects of her recent accident.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark of St. James Park have gone to New York to meet their daughter, Miss

Katherine Clark, who will arrive this week from Naples. Miss Clark has been abroad for a year.

Mrs. J. W. Hendricks will be hostess at a luncheon Saturday at her Santa Monica home in honor of Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus H. Herron are entertaining as house guests Lieutenant F. L. Graham, U. S. A., and Mrs. Graham of Mare Island.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Church will give a Washington's Birthday party Saturday afternoon at her home, No. 845 South Alvarado street.

Mrs. Wilbur S. Tupper gave a reception Friday afternoon. The pretty home, No. 2372 West Twenty-third street, was artistically ornamented with flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hosea, Jr., two talented musicians of Cincinnati, are passing their honeymoon in Los Angeles. They are friends of Dr. and Mrs. Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott and Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul, who will entertain them.

Mrs. Howard E. Huntington, No. 24 St. James Park, gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Miss Ruth Knowles of Oakland. Covers were laid for Mrs. Sam Haskins, Miss Eva Keating, Miss Laura Solano, the Misses Mellus, Miss Louise Burke and Miss Inez Clark.

The annual tea given by the Friday Morning Club last Tuesday proved to be one of the most picturesque social events in the history of the big organization. The members appeared in costumes of the olden times and many beautiful heirlooms were displayed. A feature of the afternoon was the dancing of the minuet.

One of the Lenten entertainments most popular this season is the lecture. Mrs. Eleanor Bingham talked on "Russia" before a distinguished assembly of women Tuesday morning at the home of Mrs. Will Bishop, No. 1342 West Adams street. Mrs. Bingham has a pleasing personality, wide knowledge and unusual powers as a speaker.

William R. George, founder of the George Junior Republic at Freeville, N. Y., addressed one of the largest of this season's audiences at the Ebell Club last Monday. It was announced that \$5,000 has been promised as the beginning of a fund for the establishment of a republic for boys and girls near Los Angeles and it is said that a generous woman will give a fine ranch as a site for this project for civic betterment.

The Rev. Dr. Henry C. Mabie, home secretary of the American Baptist Union, was guest of honor at a banquet given Monday evening by the Los Angeles Baptist Social Union. Covers for 250 guests were laid in the banquet room of the Hotel Angelus. At the round table with Dr. Mabie were seated: the Rev. S. A. Northrop, Judge J. H. Morrison, the Rev. Dr. Robert Burdette, M. B. Jones, A. P. Griffith, D. K. Edwards and Professor Melville Dozier. Alfred

R. Griffith, president of the Los Angeles union, introduced Professor Melville Dozier as toastmaster. D. K. Edwards, Judge J. H. Morrison and S. W. Woodward responded to toasts and then Dr. Mabie talked of his recent work in an instructive and inspiring address. Dr. Mabie will sail for China this week.

Joseph Greenbaum will exhibit twenty of his latest pictures this month in the galleries of Rabinjohn and Morcom, San Francisco. He is now at work upon a landscape that promises to be one of the strongest he has yet produced. It is a sunset seen through trees that are silhouetted against the brilliant sky.

Mrs. J. Bond Francisco entertained the members of the Monday Musical Club this week at her home, No. 1401 Albany street. Mrs. N. B. Laughlin of Santa Fe, Mr. and Mrs. Germeunder and S. Heilbronner were guests of honor. A fine programme was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Germeunder, Mr. Heilbronner, Mrs. W. S. Botsford, Mrs. Jennie Kempton, Misses Helen Tappe, Bessie Chapin, Estelle Heartt, Geraldine Thompson and Gertrude Cohen.



Society in the Sawdust Ring

The society circus at Venice, Friday, Saturday and Sunday promises to be unusually successful financially. The auditorium has been made most attractive and the circus programme has enough events to please the most exacting. The patronesses of the affairs include Mesdames Abbot Kinney, M. M. Merry, Dana Burks, T. M. Meldrum, F. H. Gere, E. J. Cawter, A. F. Webster, C. E. Lovelace, T. O. Evans, George Sibley, A. W. Layne, H. P. Schofield, A. Ed Robinson and Force P. Parker.



May Change Its Main Line

For a long time the evident purpose of the Southern Pacific Company to build its main line through the Yucaipa valley and thus to get out of the San Timoteo canyon has been much discussed, and the organization of the Navilla Investment Company, with a capital of \$50,000, appears to give credence to the stories concerning the railway's plans. A few moments after the Navilla Company's articles of incorporation were filed last week in San Bernardino, deeds to 720 acres of land in Yucaipa were recorded. There are seven directors in the company, five of whom are officials of the Southern Pacific. The other two are connected with railroads. The directors are: N. R. Martin, district passenger agent, Southern Pacific; O. G. Ogden, chief clerk to general freight agent, Southern Pacific; H. E. Montague, traveling passenger agent, Southern Pacific; F. C. Lathrop, traveling passenger agent, Southern Pacific; R. A. Thielen, district freight agent, Southern Pacific; M. F. Van Horn, district freight agent for the Pennsylvania, at Los Angeles; E. K. Garrison, traveling freight and passenger agent for the St. Paul, at Los Angeles.

Through the agency of G. A. Atwood several thousand acres of land in the Yucaipa have been purchased recently and it is said that the directors of the Navilla Company have admitted that the interests may be merged.



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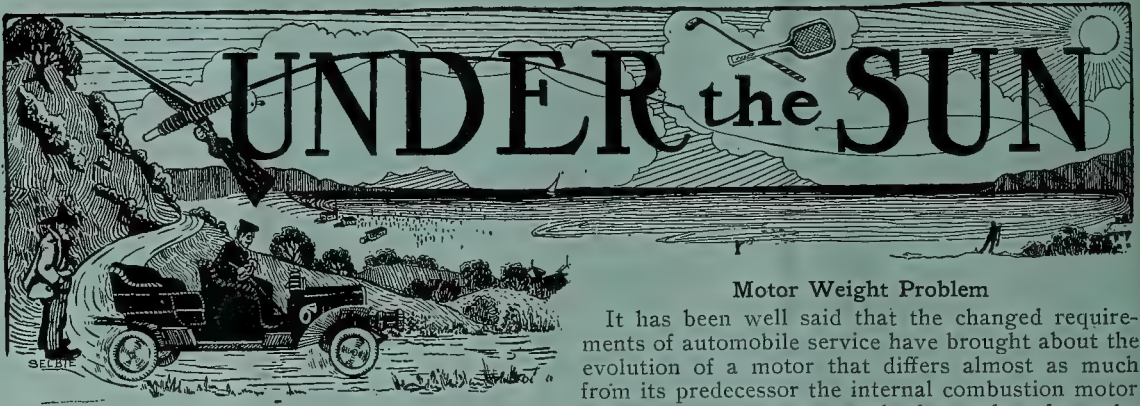
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America's Auto Industry

The value of the automobiles manufactured in this country last year is estimated to be \$100,000,000. The value of horse drawn vehicles made during the same period is estimated at \$116,000,000. On this showing the motorist has almost caught up with the horse, as far as the interests of manufacturers are concerned. These are the facts that make enthusiastic prophets declare that the horse will be relegated to the bridle path and the field. Express companies have adopted the automobile for local delivery purposes, and beer wagons are now being driven by motor in nearly every city; department stores are using them to deliver parcels, and since the Baltimore experiment proved so satisfactory the United States Government is buying automobiles for use in collecting mails. The city of Cleveland has purchased eight motor cars for use in its municipal department, and Marion county, Ind., has advertised for a \$3,000 automobile dray to be used in hauling material for repairing country roads. Even farmers in the Northwest are beginning to use horseless farm wagons.

M. Faroux, a French statistician who is regarded as an authority on automobile matters, says that about 50,000 motor cars have been manufactured in the nine years since the experiment of self-propelled road vehicles first succeeded. These machines sold for more than a billion dollars. Until a year ago France, the pioneer, led the world in the production of the horseless vehicle. Now the United States has taken the lead. According to M. Faroux the United States built 60,000 automobiles in 1906, France 55,000, England 28,000, Germany 22,000, Italy 10,000 and Belgium 12,000. In 1901 the United States built only 314 cars, and that same year France built 22,711. Although the United States was the last of the great nations to begin the manufacture of automobiles, it has not only caught up with the procession in half a decade, but is now at its head. The late start of the United States in the industry was due to the inferior roads in this country. Efforts to improve the automobile have so engrossed the attention of inventors and machinists that the Patent Office at Washington is practically swamped with applications. Every sort of improvement is being suggested, from a pushbutton to signal the driver to the search for a light electric battery which will insure long distance runs without recharging.

Motor Weight Problem

It has been well said that the changed requirements of automobile service have brought about the evolution of a motor that differs almost as much from its predecessor the internal combustion motor of the stationary type, as the latter does from the steam engine, says the Automobile. But a comparatively few years ago the prediction that such a motor as is now in common use on the automobile, could be produced would have been ridiculed. Including its bedplate, a modern gasoline engine of the stationary type rated at but 6 horse-power weighs from 1,100 to 1,500 pounds. Assuming that the bedplate accounts for at least 50 per cent. of this, it may be said that engines of this type will average close to 100 pounds per horse-power.

It is evident that not alone this, but half of it, would be an excessive unit of weight per horse-power for the automobile, and though, ten years ago the stationary engine designer would have ridiculed a motor that weighed not more than ten to twelve pounds per horse power as nothing more substantial than an inventor's dream, this has come to pass and a still greater reduction is being sought

Pope-Hartford Pope-Tribune

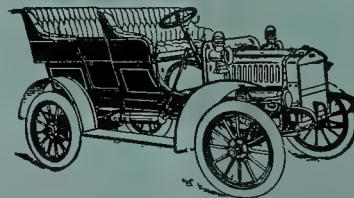
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for. A new influence is at work to make a motor in which the weight bears an even more remarkable ratio to the power output not only a possibility but a practical reality. This is the demand for a motor suited to the requirements of aerial navigation.

In brief, these are merely that the motor shall produce the greatest power with the least weight, and though in passing through the throes of invention such as assailed the automobile builder several years ago, designers of aerial motors have brought forth some truly wondrous creations; they have also achieved some very remarkable results. Every expedient known to the designer has been resorted to in order to increase the power and reduce the weight, and such figures as three or four pounds to the horse-power have been attained.

This naturally represents a standard considerably below the safe practical limits—in fact, it has not been found practical to design a motor having less than six pounds per horse-power. But, whether above or below this limit, the chief stumbling block that the designer of motors for aerial purposes has had to contend with is the factor of reliability. It has been found possible to build motors of these seemingly impossible weights and motors that would run—but their operation has been fitful and uncertain. Still there appears to be no reason to doubt that eventually success will reward efforts in this direction as it has in the case of the automobile.

First Track of its Kind

What is believed to be the first track to be built in America expressly for automobile racing is now practically completed at Lakeside, San Diego county. The first event upon it will probably be a race between Barney Oldfield in the Green Dragon and Bruno Siebel in the reconstructed 999, now known as the Flying Dutchman, which is owned by Dana Burks.

The new track is two miles around, one of the largest tracks in the world, and is said to be the largest in America. The form is egg-shaped. The radius of the curve at the larger end is 1000 feet and at the smaller 600 feet. The absolute straightaway is three-quarters of a mile on each side, leaving a half mile for the turns. The width is 60 feet, a very generous size. Five racing cars could come up abreast on the straightaway without any danger.

New Shooting Club

The Western Gun Club, recently organized, has leased grounds near Schuetzen Park, where a bulkhead and trap are being installed. It is planned to have the first shoot Feb. 24. The organizers of the club say their present intention is to make the shooting open to anybody, and to trap targets at actual cost, probably a cent and a half per bird. A three days' tournament is in prospect as soon as the organization is complete, and no restrictions whatever are to be placed.

Big Gains in Export Trade

According to the Federal returns recently issued, the automobile export trade of the United States for the year ended December 31, 1906, amounted to \$4,409,186—a gain of \$1,714,531 over the corresponding total for 1905. This represents a net gain of something over 60 per cent., while the gain developed since 1904 is more than \$2,510,000 and figures out

at 132 per cent. It is interesting to note that the import returns for the last year are but \$6,852 in excess of the exports, amounting in all to \$4,416,048 as against \$1,800,402 for the year 1905. The whole number brought in was 1,295.



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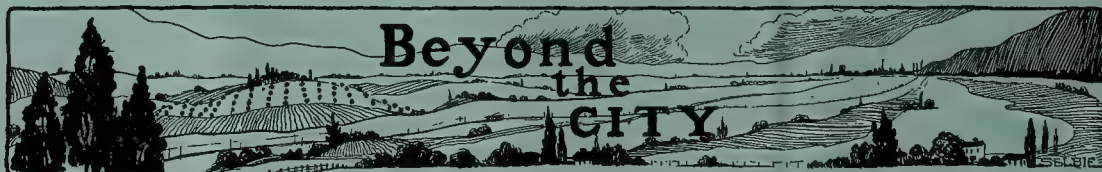
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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Members of the Southern California Horse Show Association will draw for boxes Monday morning, although the public sale of seats will not take place until March 1. Inasmuch as the Los Angeles association will not exhibit this year it is expected that the Pasadena show of 1907 will be better than any that has preceded it. Many fine entries are expected.

Mrs. Caswell A. Sharpe, No. 1132 South Orange Grove avenue, gave a Lenten musicale Tuesday afternoon that was one of the successes of the winter season. Acacia blossoms and daffodils were used in the elaborate decorations. Mrs. Sharpe was assisted in receiving by her daughter, Miss Sharpe, Mrs. George Sturges of Coronado, who is the house guest of Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. Joseph F. Rhodes, Jr., Mrs. Bond and Miss Ames. The musical numbers for the afternoon were given by Arnold Krauss, violinist; Harry Clifford Lott, baritone, and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott, pianist.

Mrs. Alden of No. 100 North El Molino avenue will give a reception on Friday afternoon for the members of the Pasadena Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. James Swan of Torrington place was hostess Monday at a luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Henry H. Brady and Miss Belin of Scranton, Pa., who are at the Hotel Maryland. Covers were laid for Mrs. Edward Groenendyke, Mrs. Tracy Drake, Mrs. H. J. Macomber, Mrs. Robert Pitcairn, Mrs. Lloyd Macy, Mrs. C. B. Humphrey of San Francisco, Mrs. J. B. Lippincott, Jr., of Los Angeles, Miss Mathews, Miss B. Elin and Mrs. Braby.

Mademoiselle Vera de Blumenthal of No. 35 North Euclid avenue will start within the next ten days for Russia in the interests of her work among the Russian peasants and to buy the stock for her Russian art shop, which she is to establish in Pasadena next year.

Mrs. Turlington Harvey of "Hill Farm," San Rafael Heights, entertained Tuesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Buffalo.

Two hundred and fifty excursionists from Pasadena accepted the San Diego Board of Trade's invitation to the Washington's Birthday excursion.

Two special cars with guests from the Hotel Maryland left Pasadena Tuesday for San Diego, where the Cabrillo waited to convey the excursionists to Santa Catalina Island. The trip was the first of a series planned by the various hotels of Pasadena.

William R. George lectured before a large audience assembled in the Shakespeare Club House Tuesday evening. Mr. George interested many persons in his plan to found a republic near Los Angeles similar to the George Junior republic in New York state.

The opening of the Roosevelt school this week relieved congestion in the Lincoln school. Several hundred pupils were transferred.

Fullerton Walnut Crop

Nearly one-half of the walnut growers of the Fullerton section sold their crop the past season through the J. B. Inderrieden Company of Chicago, and the report of the season's business, which has just been made up, shows that \$85,944.29 was received for the crop of these growers. Of this amount \$73,501.94 was received for soft shells, \$2556.30 was received for No. 2 soft and hard shells, and \$6969.97 for No. 1 hard shells. The salaries and wages for handling the crop amounted to \$889, and \$2353 was paid out for sacks and twine. The report shows that there was a gain of 15,934 pounds over shipments made by the same growers last year.

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California Fruits and Nuts

The Riverside Press has compiled the following total acreages of fruits and nuts grown in the various counties of the state:

Apples.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
Santa Cruz	3,200	3,100
Sonoma	2,100	685
Mendocino	850	1,700
San Luis Obispo	740	120
Monterey	560	180

Apricots.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
Alameda	1,210	950
Fresno	830	830
Kings	865	2,030
Los Angeles	570	400
Orange	400	400
Riverside	850	660
San Benito	5,400	650
San Diego	630	
San Joaquin		
San Luis Obispo		
Santa Clara		
Santa Cruz		
Tehama		

Peaches.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
El Dorado	1,150	150
Butte	1,200	2,000
Fresno	765	1,925
Kings	1,120	1,120
Napa	9,090	6,050
Placer	2,000	400
San Joaquin	2,850	3,580
Santa Clara	2,480	700
Solano	1,325	720
Sonoma	6,075	1,155
Sutter	2,980	1,490
Tehama		
Tulare		
Yolo		

Pears.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
Solano	1,950	1,725
Placer	1,240	
Santa Clara		

French prunes.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
Santa Clara	39,000	3,550
Sonoma	5,175	855
Tulare	3,470	320
San Luis Obispo	1,600	275
Solano	2,855	230
Alameda	1,460	
Santa Cruz	1,200	
San Benito	1,165	

Cherries.—

County	Bearing	Non-bearing
Santa Clara	1,280	225
Alameda	830	160
Solano	430	170
Napa	350	

Almonds.—

County	Acres
Contra Costa	2,130
San Joaquin	1,500
Yolo	1,220
Alameda	1,210
Solano	950

Walnuts.—

County	Acres
Orange	2,385
Ventura	1,575
Los Angeles	920
Santa Barbara	440
San Luis Obispo	410

* * *

Pomona College Library

The laying of the corner stone of the \$40,000 library donated by Andrew Cornegie to Pomona College took place on Washington's Birthday.

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Books and Their Makers

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow will be celebrated February 27 by the Cambridge Historical Society. In the evening Mr. Howells, President Eliot, Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Professor Charles Eliot Norton will make addresses. A special chorus from the public schools will sing the cantata, "The Village Blacksmith."

The Cross of the Legion of Honor has been awarded to H. C. Chatfield-Taylor in consideration of his services to French literature through his biography of "Moliere."

A book is to be made of the "Key to Ibsen," by Jeannette Lee, the final instalment of which appears in "Putnam's" for February. The author of the book holds the chair of English literature in Smith College and is a writer of fiction. Her husband, Gerald Stanley Lee, is an essayist and lecturer.

Lady Amy Baker of England has translated into French the chapter from W. S. Harwood's book about the work of Luther Burbank entitled "New Creations in Plant Life" which deals with the breeding of perfumes in flowers.

Preparing for the Educators

Preparations for the reception of the 35,000 members and visitors expected in Los Angeles during the annual meeting of the National Educational Association are being carried on with enthusiasm. While there is plenty of time for work, the sub-committees have organized and the preliminary arrangements promise much for the success of the meeting. Ten halls will be required for the various sessions. The largest must have a capacity of 5,000 and the others must seat from 800 to 2,000 persons. It is estimated that 15,000 teachers from eastern states will attend the convention and that 10,000 from the coast will be present. The round trip from Chicago, which is one fare plus a \$2 membership fee, will cause many tourists to take their summer vacations in California.

Celery Losses

Since the first of the year the losses to the celery growers, from the scarcity of cars alone has amounted to 900 cars, according to estimates made now, and there is no relief from the railway in sight at this time. In the meantime the celery is going to seed and thus passing the stage which renders it a total loss. The growers have already abandoned from 1200 to 1500 acres of what was excellent celery. They have gotten out scarcely enough to meet the expenses of the season. The profits that would have come to them, had transportation been furnished, is going to waste in the fields. If the car famine continues for the next thirty days the loss to the growers for the season will be from \$200,000 to \$225,000.

Big Honey Crop

Emerson Brothers, owners of one of the largest apiaries in Southern California, are constantly adding to their colony of bees on their ranch in the hills near Fullerton. Purchases made within the last few weeks have increased the number of stands to over 1500, and they are still looking for more swarms. Should the present favorable conditions continue, Orange county will this year reap the largest honey crop in its history.

To Short Story :: Writers ::

The Pacific Outlook has received requests from so many sources that it give more time to story writers who desire to enter the contest advertised in these columns that it has decided to extend the date of the closing of the competition to Saturday, March 2, 1907. ¶ To the author of the best general story submitted to the editors, the scene of which is laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-five Dollars in Gold will be awarded. The story must contain not less than 3,500 nor more than 6,000 words. Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest," so that they will reach this office before noon of March 2, 1907. ¶ Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned, postage for that purpose must be inclosed. ¶ In order that young and inexperienced writers may not be discriminated against, the name of no competitor will be made known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the stories submitted. ¶ The competition is open to all, the only requirement in addition to those noted in the foregoing being that each contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the Pacific Outlook, or must send in his or her subscription, with payment for one year in advance, when the manuscript is submitted. ¶ Having thus set forth the rules governing the contest, the editors cannot undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

Address all manuscripts

"Prize Story Contest."

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

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Los Angeles, Cal.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

The prospects for the passage of the ship subsidy bill in some form by the House of Representatives seem bright. The measure was taken up for discussion in the House this week. There have been, from time to time, numerous ship subsidy bills, so-called, before Congress, but the present measure more nearly approaches a desideratum than any of its predecessors. It is not a general ship subsidy bill. It is an ocean mail bill, pure and simple, with incidental provision for a naval reserve. It

Ship Subsidy is well known that enrollment in this naval reserve is voluntary. The steamships to perform this postal service must be constructed in the United States, and must be designed with a view to using them as auxiliary cruisers or transports, and they must be held at the immediate disposal of the government in the event of war. They must carry crews a certain increasing proportion of whom—one-half after five years—must be American citizens. They also must carry a certain number of American boys as cadets. All these steamships must be of the highest rating known to maritime commerce.

The provisions of the measure are confined to lines running to South America, Australasia and the Orient. There are seven proposed services: One from the Atlantic coast to Brazil, one from the Atlantic coast to Argentina, one from the Gulf coast to the Isthmus of Panama, one from the Pacific

coast to Samoa, New Zealand and Australia, one from the Pacific coast via Hawaii to Japan, China and the Philippines, and one from

Not a Bonus Outright the North Pacific coast to the latter points. The total maximum cost of these seven services will be \$3,750,-

000 a year, most of which is offset by the \$3,000,000 a year which the government now receives from its ocean mail business. It will thus be seen that this postal payment to these lines is not a bonus outright, but essentially compensation in return for services to be rendered. The money is to be paid out under the terms of a rigid contract entered into between the Postoffice Department and the steamship companies, the lowest responsible bidder in each case receiving the award.

The ship subsidy bill is something in the nature of a local measure, to California. Every ship required for the South American service, either on the Atlantic or the Pacific, will have to be designed and built in America, for not one American steamship of any kind is now engaged in that South American commerce. On the transpacific routes there are now running probably half the number of American steamers that would be needed. Unless some measure of this character is adopted, most if

In Case of War not all of the vessels now engaged in the Australasian and Asiatic trade will have to be laid up or abandoned to foreign nations which sensibly sustain their own merchant marine. The War and Navy Departments have both declared unequivocally that this country would be helpless in a serious war because of a lack of merchant steamships so indispensable as transports, supply ships and auxiliary cruisers. It is therefore obvious that unless the present measure, or something approaching it, do not become law, the United States inevitably must lose most of the relatively few ships of this class which American companies now own.

It does not require a very keen analysis of the situation to see that the measure now before Congress is one of vast importance, especially to the Pacific coast. The crying need of our commerce always has been "more ships." And yet, we are justified in asking, what, after all, will be the use of more ships unless we have free harbors for their accommodation? While Congress is talking about

subsidies and laying plans for the necessary development of our merchant marine, it surely should not overlook the fact that good harbors on our western coast are just as essential as

How About the ships. With our powerful the Harbor? overlord and master, the Southern

Pacific "machine," employing every effort to deprive Southern California of its harbor heritage at San Pedro, and with a majority of California's Congressional delegation ready at all times to play into the hands of the railroads at crucial times, the Pacific coast stands in need of something a step in advance of the ship subsidy bill itself. That is quite plain. If the coast is to receive its share of the benefits of the proposed measure the transportation corporation highwaymen should be kicked bodily off of public property on the seacoast of Los Angeles county.



Prohibitionists from one end of the country to the other are dancing in glee, figuratively speaking, over the decision of an Indiana judge to the effect that all liquor licenses are unconstitutional by reason of the fact that the saloon, being inherently immoral, thereby becomes detrimental to the peace, happiness and health of the people. The partisan Prohibitionists are not the only class of people who should be or are made happy by this decision. Throughout the entire country there has been a general awakening as to the menace

Score One for Prohibition contained in the organization of the liquor interests. Little by little the whiskey combinations have made inroads into the field of politics until to-day they have become a distinct and well-recognized danger to the community. Los Angeles has witnessed this danger in the undertakings of the allied liquor interests here known as the Royal Arch, which has become a potential factor in local politics. There is plenty of evidence at hand that the Royal Arch already has subsidized one paper published in this city, which fact may be taken as an index of its intentions to influence public opinion in favor of more liberal treatment of the liquor interests.



So long as we must believe that the Royal Arch and the other liquor organizations throughout the country have adopted a plan of campaign which, backed by abundant capital, ultimately may overcome to some degree the adverse sentiment, it will be well for all defenders of the American home to shake off the lethargy or disinterestedness which has been evident in the past and prepare to combat the insidious operations of the whiskey men. The decision of the Indiana judge may or may not be good law. That question ultimately must be de-

cided by the Supreme Court of the United States and few men who have closely watched decisions in liquor cases heretofore will take

Opening Wedge extremely roseate view of the ultimate fate of the cases in point that the Prohibitionists themselves take. But

whether the contention of the Hoosier court be successfully maintained or not, temperance and prohibition advocates may feel sure that this decision will be found to be the opening wedge to something of a beneficent nature. In the meantime the promoters of aridity may be depended upon to keep the question alive; and if they do not give expression to too extreme views and employ the independent press rather than their own Prohibition organ, they will find that the seeds of reform will have been sown in better soil than if they depend rather more exclusively upon publications which are read by none but converts to the cause.



It seems to us that the clergy of California, more particularly those of the Roman Catholic church, are overreaching themselves in their determined efforts to compel the state to furnish to parochial and other schools conducted by the various church organizations the same text books provided for the public schools, at the expense of the taxpayers. This, if we interpret correctly, is provided for in the McCartney bill. The whole proceeding smacks too much of a union of church and state. It is vicious,

Vicious Meddling inasmuch as it is a step toward compelling the public to assist in the maintenance of what are private institutions, and always must remain so under the American system of government. Let a powerful church organization gain such a foothold in the educational system of the state as the proposed measure would give it, and a secondary step will be relatively an easy matter. The safe way to do is to keep the church—whether it be Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Congregational or any of the Protestant denominations—absolutely distinct and separate from the public schools. But this principle will be destroyed the very moment the parochial or mission schools enjoy the privilege of free text books. The fact that two priests have been lobbying for the measure in Sacramento ought to settle its fate.



Nobody will question the fact that the streets of Los Angeles are a disgrace to the city. Every visitor from the East who comes here with his hands full of literature in which the transcontinental lines have painted in glowing verbal colors the unparalleled beauties of the City of the Angels returns home with some sort of an impression of the town in his mind. If he keeps his eyes turned

heavenward while he is here, all will be well; but the chances are that he will manage, some way or another, to get a glimpse of our wonderful streets—and then everything

Where's the Trouble will be off. What sort of dog sense is manifested in the city engineer's department, may we be permitted to inquire, that results in the continued holding up of the numerous applications for street paving, covering, we are credibly informed, something over thirty miles of city streets? When it is known that these much needed improvements are to be made, when made, at the expense of the property holders benefited and that the general tax budget will not be increased one dollar on account of the work asked, the conclusion that there is mighty poor management somewhere, to speak charitably, is obvious.



Rotten eggs for Schmitz! And this from the house of his friends! How are the mighty fallen, indeed! A month ago the bassoonist—many thanks to Roosevelt for the appellation—though in the clutches of the law and desperately struggling to "square himself" before the people on the charges of graft preferred against him, received at the hands of Fate an almost unexampled opportunity to secure the fullest possible measure of fame

An Idol as a patriot. Jumping at the chance, he **Fallen** went to Washington, where he at once assumed the martyr-patriot pose. But Schmitz was not big enough for the occasion. Ruef's estimate of him, delivered in an undertone as his old partner stepped aboard the eastbound train, proves that Ruef knew him better than the remainder of the friends of the twain. And now San Francisco seems to have risen as one man in a frenzy of iconoclasm. Schmitz should congratulate himself that the day of the Vigilance Committee is ended.



Neighbors of Mrs. Emma A. Summers, known as the "Oil Queen" and as one of the most successful operators on the coast, this week caused a warrant to be issued charging her with maintaining a nuisance at her stables, No. 812 Boston avenue, where she has 200 horses stalled. The horses are employed in hauling oil wagons and it is alleged that they are kept in a most unsanitary environment. Recent rains are said to have caused mud that, mingled with oil and refuse, draws flies and creates a stench. The stable yard is surrounded by a high board fence which is unsightly. If

Oil Queen's the charges against Mrs. Summers **Offense** be proved they will show an indifference that is too often apparent in the conduct of wealthy property owners. There are too many plague spots within the city limits and it

is time that the authorities take decisive action. Infringements against the laws of health as well as the ordinances of Los Angeles are so common that most persons ignore them. Abuses should not be neglected until private citizens are forced to file protests. The fact that Mrs. Summers is a captainess of industry and a woman of wealth should be considered only as making the offense relatively more flagrant.



At last the world has realized the importance of taking action with a view of suppressing the opium trade. Great Britain has agreed to take part in a conference for the purpose of investigating conditions in the Orient. The other powers interested are the United States, France, the Netherlands, Germany, Japan and China. Since the Chinese Imperial Rescript has approved of the regulations for the suppression of opium growing and smoking, drawn up by the council of government, there appears to be a chance for the elimination of what is now recognized as a growing evil which is a menace of terrible significance. It is the hope that

The Trade in Opium in China the smoking of opium can be entirely abolished in ten years. The first step is to stop the cultivation of the poppy and this can be done only gradually, as in certain provinces—Szechuan, Shensi and Kanguai—it is the main agricultural product. Viceroy and governors have been instructed to report on the acreage of poppy fields and licenses will be issued to farmers only on condition that each year the area of poppy fields be reduced. The licenses will be issued each year until the ninth year, after which all land upon which the poppy is cultivated will be confiscated. Farmers who can be persuaded to sow immediately useful grains in place of the poppy, instead of waiting for the expiration of the ten-year period of limitation, will be recommended to the throne for reward.



The stringency of regulations tending toward the complete eradication of the opium smoking habit ought to make the reform possible. It is estimated that two-fifths of the population of China smoke opium. The government of China has urged, with significant emphasis that all officials, gentry and college graduates abjure the habit. All smokers are compelled to report to the authorities of the city or province in which they live and are registered, the amount of the drug used being carefully recorded. Two styles of licenses are issued. One is for persons under sixty years of age, and this carries with it the requirement that **Habit to be** each report shall show a diminution **Discouraged** of the amount of opium used. Persons past sixty will be treated with more lenity than those who are younger. All offi-

cials who smoke at the expiration of the ten-year period of probation will be dismissed from service. Government graduates who are still slaves to the habit will be deprived of their degrees and the names of the common people who smoke will be posted on the streets. Physicians are to be employed to assist in curing persons of the opium habit and magistrates will be furnished with medicines for free distribution. Negotiations with the British minister to China have been begun with the idea of reducing the importation from India.



The usual farce has been enacted and a dispensation of an all-wise Providence is held responsible for the tragedy incident to the recent gas explosion. The coroner told the jury that the business of that body was to ascertain and determine how, when and where one of the victims met his death. There appears to have been nothing in the instructions to indicate that the jury might or should fix the responsibility for the disaster, and, as naturally might have been expected, and as predicted in these columns last week, the responsibility has not been fixed. Further than that it seems hardly to have been hinted at. Somebody, some individual or individuals or some corporation, is responsible. Gas which escapes from the conduits of a corporation and accumulates in sufficient quantity to make possible

Providence at Fault such an explosion as that which destroyed the Rawson block does not so escape and accumulate except through indifference or negligence. The question to be determined is, who has been negligent in this case? The gentlemen who formed the coroner's jury are, for the most part, men above reproach, but they acted under direct instructions of the coroner. There is something about this whole case that looks like an attempt to whitewash the persons or corporation responsible for the catastrophe which blotted out several lives. If the incident is to be understood as closed, the inhabitants of Los Angeles must needs reconcile themselves to the fact that death at the hands of a gas company, a street railroad company or an automobile scorcher must be attributed to a dispensation of Providence, and to that source alone.



After several decades of experiment, co-education in the secondary schools, for which the reformers of a quarter of a century ago fought as for a principle vital to the development of a nation, appears to have been found not altogether satisfactory. Beginning in the Middle West five or six years ago, a reactionary sentiment has spread rapidly, and this sentiment was voiced in Los Angeles last Monday evening when the special committee of the board of educa-

tion presented a report containing the following recommendation: "We recommend that the board of education proceed at once to call a bond election for \$200,000 for the erection of a girls' high school, to be located in the south or southwest part of the city." It is known that Dr. C. E. Moore, superintendent of schools, and three members of the board are in favor of the segregation of the sexes in the upper classes. Professor Dozier is said to have been the first to suggest this radical change and doubtless his views will be presented so convincingly that measures will be taken to construct a building for the exclusive use of girls.



While this recommendation is in no way associated with the recent protracted opposition to the fraternities, the publication of facts concerning what is distinctively the development of the caste idea in the schools has brought out knowledge concerning subsidiary conditions that will go a long way toward convincing the school authorities of the wisdom of taking decisive measures. The social spirit has been so widely disseminated in all institutions where boys and girls of what may be described as the emotional age are closely associated that attention has been generally distracted from studies. With the precocious mental development that is the accompaniment of our much vaunted modern civilization has come a tendency toward sickish sentimentality. This tendency is encouraged by association in high schools and colleges. While there is no doubt that co-education is productive of many good results, the question has arisen whether the objectionable features do not overbalance the advantages. A girls' high school would relieve the present congestion in the big building on the hill and the experiment of segregation would be worth while.

Caste Idea to be Discouraged

That is a brilliant scheme advanced by Mr. Pease, president of the council, if the report in the Express is accurate. This account of the deliberations of the council as a committee of the whole sets forth that in discussing telephone rates for the year beginning March 1, 1907, Mr. Pease "insisted that both companies should have the same rate and recommended that the Sunset rate of \$8 be allowed to stand and the Home price be increased to \$8." The Home company now charges \$5 for business telephones and apparently is satisfied. The Sunset people maintain that they cannot afford to provide their service for that amount per month. The competition between the two companies is brisk, and beneficial to the public. If the reported suggestion of Mr. Pease were to be put into effect the Home company would be compelled to raise its monthly tariff from \$5 to \$8, willy-nilly, all competition between the two companies would be destroyed, so far as rates are concerned, and the Los Angeles city legislature would become the creator of as mean a monopoly as can be conceived. We fail to follow the logic of Mr. Pease. It is charitable to hope that he has been misquoted by the city hall reporter for the Express.



Brilliant Scheme

WHAT KIPLING SAYS

A Word About Fame Construction

It is a source of small wonder that so many of the devotees of what Christendom terms "paganism" ridicule the intelligence which is believed by Americans to underlie our western civilization, when we come to consider the ease with which various Hindu teachers and preachers gain the confidence and the moral and financial support of the more credulous classes of Americans. No cult, no fad, no business can succeed without first having become established in the confidence of a sufficient number of supporters. That flourishing institution known as the "confidence man" thoroughly understands the necessity of "making himself solid" with his contemplated victim before he unfolds the more material feature of his proposition. The principle is generally recognized by business and professional men. They know that their efforts will not avail unless they are able first to establish themselves in the confidence of their prospective patrons or clients. The rule is one which holds good in all lands and among all classes.

During the past few months the people of Los Angeles have been more or less edified, from time to time, by the publicity accorded the religious and educational operations of a Hindu known in America as Baba Bharati. On occasions various individuals have had the temerity to take Bharati severely to task for the strictures which he has laid upon our civilization and the contempt for our religion which he, though making his home among a Christian people upon whom he depends for the rather generous financial support which he appears to have received, has repeatedly expressed. That Bharati had established himself thoroughly in the confidence of a considerable number of the people of Los Angeles before he launched out upon his campaign of ridicule indicated pretty clearly that he had taken a mental measure of his partisans and knew how far he would dare to go in his iconoclastic efforts—his attempt to destroy that remnant of faith in Christianity which might remain in their breasts, and offering in its place a belief more satisfactory to their distorted "soul hunger."

Bharati, through the instrumentality of one or two of the daily papers of Los Angeles, has succeeded in his campaign of publicity. He has become well advertised and, we are credibly informed, his Sunday night lectures, delivered at the Krishna Temple, with a "silver collection" stipulated in his newspaper advertisements, are usually well attended. The number of persons residing in this city who have become more or less deeply interested in the teachings thus advertised is said to be large. Some who have investigated the matter believe that not less than three thousand individuals are now or have been more or less devoted to the Bharatian cult. How many of these may have been attracted from the Christian faith in which they were reared, through the belief that Bharati might clarify the spiritual atmosphere for them, is purely a matter of conjecture.

Last November Bharati called at the office of the Pacific Outlook to explain his published views on western civilization, which had been criticised by

the editor of this paper. He made the statement that in his earlier years he had been associated with Rudyard Kipling in the publication of some newspaper or periodical in India; and we have been informed that he has allowed this statement as wide publicity as possible. If, as Bharati asserted, he had been associated for any length of time in editorial work with a man of Kipling's standing, that fact would have its effect upon that class whose mentality is of a rather impressionable character, the class which appears to have become most deeply interested in the educational and religious work of Bharati.

The editor of the Pacific Outlook thought he remembered having seen or heard a denial, from Kipling himself, that Bharati had ever been associated with him in editorial work of any nature. To satisfy himself, he wrote to Mr. Kipling, inclosing one of the published portraits of Bharati so that no question of identity would remain, and in reply received a letter from that famous author denying all knowledge of Bharati. The letter is here reproduced for the edification of others who may have been misled by any statements regarding the friendship or association of Kipling and Bharati:

The Woolsack, Rosebank, Capetown, South Africa,

Jan: 9, 1907.

To G. B. Anderson, Esq.

My Dear Sir:

In reply to your letter of Nov. 30th, forwarded to me here I was never associated with any Hindu in the editorship (I have never been concerned with the publication) of any newspaper during my time in India; nor do I know anything whatever of any Hindu called "Baba Bharati" or "Swami Premanand Bharati."

Sincerely yours,

Rudyard Kipling.

The financial returns from the religious and educational enterprise conducted in the Krishna Temple on Sixteenth street may or may not have been augmented as the result of the "me and Kipling" feature of Bharati's self-advertisement, but it is hardly believable that it has reacted, thus far. This idea of trading on one's association with men of great note for the purpose of establishing personal prestige is not entirely new, and it furnishes good cheap advertising. Still it is usually embarrassing when one is "found out." Nothing shakes the confidence of a community in one who has established a cult, or a system, or an ism of any kind, more quickly or more effectually than to have it made known that such a one has won any degree of popular confidence through statements which do not stand up under the wilting rays of the sun of truth.

The communication from Mr. Kipling, in which he flatly denies all knowledge of Bharati, has been reproduced by the Pacific Outlook because of the belief of the editor of this paper that the work done in Los Angeles by this Hindu sensationalist is distinctly harmful and dangerous. Its insidious nature is shown by the fact that, when driven at bay for his attacks upon western civilization and Christianity, he takes refuge in softly spoken declarations that he has been "misunderstood;" and that he thinks the Christian religion is the finest sort of

religion—for those who like it—if the so-called Christians can but be made to understand who and what their Christ was. And yet, running through all the teaching and preaching of Bharati—so far as the newspaper readers alone (Bharati's greatest audience) are able to determine—there is an undercurrent of thought which is absolutely repugnant to the true American spirit.

Bharati's teachings have been characterized by many of his critics as vicious and fraught with danger. Few sane, evenly-balanced intellects will be affected by them, perhaps, but the danger lies in other directions. The alluring phraseology in which the sentiments of sophists and demagogues are couched is the thing which makes this class dangerous. The seekers after what they term "truth," the "soul hungry," those who have "groped in darkness" and have found the light within the sacred precincts of the Temple of Krishna have made scant effort, we fear, to discover the ray of light emanating from the throne to which Christendom bends the knee. There is hardly enough sensationalism in ordinary every-day Christianity, the kind of religion which formed the cornerstone of the American republic, but which is ridiculed by Bharati as fit for none but the light-minded people of our benighted land.

In this connection it is of interest to note that the Rev. Robert S. Fisher, pastor of St. James M. E. Church, paid his respects to Bharati last Sunday evening in a discourse on "The Babble of the Baba." There are sporadic outbreaks of this character in Los Angeles, but they have been so limited in their scope and so fleeting that they seem to have acted more in the line of advertisements for Bharati than anything else. With all due respect to the Rev. Mr. Fisher and other exponents of the Christian faith, we express the belief that a persistent campaign along the lines indicated by him in his sermon relative to Bharati's "babblings," in which the militant clergy of the city freely co-operate, will be the only effective proceeding to adopt if the Christian ministers desire to rid the community of the incubus of Krishna. If the ministers of Los Angeles agree upon a policy of publicity and exposure, in which the aim is to provide the deluded portion of the public with accurate information regarding the teachings which they wish to assail, the Pacific Outlook will be found standing shoulder to shoulder with them, to the finish. There are in the possession of this paper plenty of data with which to begin a successful campaign, representing labors begun by the editor several weeks ago.

A synopsis of Mr. Fisher's dissertation on "The Babble of the Baba" is worthy of preservation by those who have become interested in the educational undertaking of Bharati. "That noted American, William J. Bryan," said Mr. Fisher, "said recently that while he was prepared for something bad in India, the degradation which he saw was far worse than he had dreamed before visiting that country. This testimony coincides perfectly with that of practically all observing visitors to that country. Yet we are confronted with the ridiculous spectacle of silly legatees of American civilization fawning over an alleged priest of the religion which has permitted the benighted hordes of India to sit in ignorance and squalor for centuries. It is beyond the credulity almost of sensible people that women should

take up with this wornout oriental mythology. Yet, according to the testimony of one of these women, there are fourteen of them now residing in the 'home' of a much advertised 'teacher,' who is said to have a family in India. As I understand the conditions to exist here, no such thing would be tolerated by any American mission board in one of its male missionaries.

"Of course I have no reason for judging the motives of these parties, but one thing is sure, that no Protestant minister of this city could run such an establishment with the approval of his congregation. All this is the propagation of the 'spirit of love,' we are told. The followers of this fellow profess to believe in his ability to perform miracles, yet report that he is too sick to be seen.

"I am reminded of an incident recorded of the late Dr. Masters of missionary fame, who met a lot of women weeping over the departure of one of these esoteric priests. He is said to have replied to their lamentations, 'If you lived in the country that fellow came from you wouldn't be worth a name; you would go by number.' It is sickening to hear this nonsense about the 'worship' which women receive in India. The fact is, proven over and over again, that women are lower in the scale there than dogs. Their highest promotion is to be brought out to dance as objects of lust. Hospitals under this 'religion of love' are provided for cats, dogs and snakes, while little children are neglected and thousands of child widows are reckoned as dead, suffering social damnation for their helplessness.

"Krishna, one of the incarnations of Vishnu, is the Hindo incarnation of lust, and is so vile a representation that intelligent Hindoos will not mention the name of this god in the presence of foreigners familiar with his history. Yet we are told that in an out building of his establishment the priest of the Vedanta has the women of his flock bow in reverence before the idol of this god.

"Thank God, American women who will do it are scarce. Wherever the name of Christ has gone women are uplifted, and Christ is known in America. Men do not seem to be affected to any perceptible extent by this delusion.

"Verily it would seem that if the Hindoo idea of incarnation could be combined with Darwin's theory of evolution we might expect at any moment to have all mystery removed from some of these forerunners of darkness who dress as gaudy orientals for advertising purposes, by the appearance of a perceptible lengthening of the ears. Perhaps even then the breed would increase."



The Sigh

OF A LOS ANGELES SOCIETY MAN

It is really funny.

They say that time is money,

I have none,

Neither time or money.

Isn't it funny?



Why the Hurry

An Indiana woman, as she examined the fowl brought from the market, said to her little son: "Did the grocer tell you this turkey was quite fresh?" "No'm," the boy answered. "He just said to hurry home with it as fast as I could."

A MONOLOGUE IN THE CORNER

BY JAMES D. KIRKPATRICK

Mrs. Thaw is on the rack. This is quite a treat, my friend, isn't it? We ought to congratulate ourselves that in these modern times the Chamber is built big enough so that we can all see.

So this is Evelyn! It's delicious that she is so young and pretty. I was down in front when Mary Rogers was racked but she was so old that there was not much fun, except the desperation of her struggles and the skill of the Inquisitor. I have watched this sort of thing so much that it requires a good show to attract me. There was a time when just beating a woman over the brows or laying bare a man's heart turned me faint, but one gets over that.

It makes you sick to see a human being tortured so? By jove, that's rich! Why, man, this is nothing but an actress! I've seen them do worse than this to little innocent girls. If you think this is bad you ought to have lived when witnesses were worked by the old fashioned method: they used to waste so much of their blood that there was no life left in them after a week or two. By this method they can make a healthy witness last until he goes insane. A skilled Inquisitor can tear a nerve loose from its roots without ever bruising the skin. Notice the genius of that man. He tests her and tests her until he finds that she has tried to spare her mother pain. You heard her say, didn't you, that she could not bear to tell her mother? Now he will take that clamp and screw it home on her Love-o-Mother bump.—What did I tell you? See her wince?

Do you see that bald-headed man elbowing through to the front? He is a fool, a Comstock, an ass. He stood beside me just a moment ago and wanted me to join him, for the sake of mercy, in asking the Inquisitor to throw a sheet over the woman's body. I asked him if he saw any green in my eye. He said that to be stripped naked and tortured before thousands trebled the torment. "That's why I am here," said I. "She is a human being like yourself," said he, getting angry because I put him down so easily. "Not much," said I, "she's an actress." "These injuries she is receiving will fester under the skin and mark her for life," he snarled. "Serves her right," said I. He saw I was getting the better of him in everything, so he turned white in the face. "You beast," said he, and began to push forward.

Look at him! What is the lunatic going to do? Taking off his coat before all these ladies, and right in the center, where everybody can see him! I'll be hanged if he isn't going to throw it over the body! Stop him! Take it off!—That's right! We'll mob him if he tries it again. That's the way: kick him out. It takes those reporter-boys to fix that kind of a crank.

It is mighty lucky for this country that there aren't many such idiots, or, at least, that they don't dare show themselves. Just look down there on the rack. She is shapely, she is good looking, isn't she? Suppose there were a screen between her and us. According to the idiot, her pain would be only one-third as great. Just enough to make her snivel for

a little while; then it would be all over. Only those down in front would have seen her so all she would have to do would be to go away somewhere and begin over. But see how it is: we see everything and know everything; we are from all over the world—plenty of us; she can't go anywhere, not to the Fiji Islands, without people's knowing what she is. When people know they have got that to look forward to, they will live as they ought. In the days when people believed in hell do you suppose there was as much sin as there is nowadays? Not much.

This show debasing? I wish you could have seen yourself when you said that. You looked just like some country Jake trying to use the word "love." Debasing? You don't know what the word means. When you are as old as I am you will know that what this world wants is the truth, and the whole truth. And the day is coming when we shall have the truth. The day was when we should not have been allowed to stand here and see the fun. Now here we are, men, women, and children: anybody that wants to come. You hear them talking down there of the "Dead Rat," and studios, and all that. You think you can imagine what happened. That is because you have never seen the real thing. The day is going to come when anyone with a cent in his pocket can go to a slot-machine and see just what happened. There is a natural craving in the human race for that sort of thing. What is natural is right. What is right we will have, and have complete. Let the canting hypocrites call it bestial dirt; dirt is natural, and we will have dirt.

The New Theater

Announcement that the Hamburger Theater will be built without delay on Broadway near Eighth street gives assurance that Los Angeles will have a new playhouse which will be a model of beauty and up-to-date construction. Like the Auditorium it is to be built of reinforced concrete. It will have a seating capacity of 1,800. The building will be eight stories high and will have a facade similar to that of the big Hamburger store, which is in the same block as the site for the theater. The first floor will be used for two large store rooms and there will be suites of offices on the upper floors. Oliver Morosco will lease the entire building. No American city of the same size as Los Angeles supports so many playhouses and it can be said without exaggeration that none shows so much enterprise in providing for an amusement-loving public. Mr. Morosco is one of the most successful theatrical managers in the West and his name associated with that of the Hamburgers is a guarantee of success.

Loved the Chin Brand

She—Did you enjoy the opera last night, Herr Schwarz? He—No, I couldn't hear anything. She—Why not. He—Two ladies sat in front of me and chattered the whole evening about how much they loved music.—Kleiner Witzblatt.

WAR AGAINST THE SALOON

Responsibility for the Momentous Indiana Case

BY FRED F. WHEELER

The claims of local representatives of the Anti-Saloon League touching upon the recent decision of an Indiana court that the granting of liquor licenses is unconstitutional, in which the organization referred to claims all the credit for having brought the action upon which the decision was rendered, seemed so utterly preposterous to those at all familiar with the work of the Anti-Saloon League and that of the Prohibition party organization, that the editor of the *Pacific Outlook* requested Fred F. Wheeler of Los Angeles to prepare a short series of articles setting forth the status of the question at issue. In order to correct the obvious misapprehension regarding the responsibility for the bringing of the important Indiana case, Mr. Wheeler has cited some facts regarding the claims of Dr. E. S. Chapman which will prove of interest to all who have watched the progress of the anti-saloon movement along all lines. The second contribution from Mr. Wheeler will deal in detail with the legal and constitutional aspect of the momentous case now so prominently in the public eye. Inasmuch as Mr. Wheeler for many years has been one of the most prominent members of the Prohibition party and doubtless will be the nominee of his party for the presidency in 1908, what he has to say will have great weight, and may be regarded as an authoritative statement.—Editor.

A Sunday morning local paper devoted nearly the full first page of its editorial section to a statement of a recent important decision of Judge Artman of Indiana holding all liquor licenses unconstitutional. It contained a large two-column picture of Dr. Chapman, the leader of the local Anti-Saloon League forces. In large head lines it stated that a "Movement Started in Los Angeles Leads to a Momentous Decision," and then in smaller type it stated distinctly, "As the fruit of work done and an address delivered by Dr. Ervin S. Chapman of Los Angeles the Anti-Saloon League reads the doom of every licensed saloon-selling place in the United States." Under Dr. Chapman's picture in bold type it said, "Dr. Ervin S. Chapman of Los Angeles, whose famous address brought about the decision which will take the granting of saloon licenses in the United States before the highest tribunal, and may be a vital blow to the liquor traffic." Again this article said: "The announcement was welcomed as a bugle call to the Anti-Saloon League of America. Immediately letters of congratulation began to pour into the Los Angeles headquarters of the Southern California branch. The movement originated here and the originator of it is Rev. Ervin S. Chapman."

The writer is prepared to prove that the reporter of the paper referred to secured the information upon which the above extracts were written in Dr. Chapman's office and interviewed Dr. Chapman himself. Bearing the above facts in mind permit me to assert:

1st. Dr. Chapman never knew of this Indiana case until it became a matter of public record.

2nd. No other Anti-Saloon League man, either in Los Angeles or Indiana, knew of this case or had any connection with it whatever before it became a matter of public record.

3rd. In proof of the above sweeping assertions I submit the following telegraphic correspondence which has taken place since the publication on Sunday, the originals being in my possession and subject to inspection:

"C. E. Newlin, Indianapolis, Indiana. Did Anti-Saloon League men know of, or have any connection with, your suit? Telegraph my expense. Fred F. Wheeler."

"Indianapolis, Indiana, Feb. 25th, 1907.—Fred F. Wheeler, Los Angeles, Cal. Anti-Saloon League men knew nothing of, had no connection with Artman case declaring license as unconstitutional. C. E. Newlin."

4th. Where does that telegram leave Dr. Chapman and his fictitious claims?

5th. The fact is the suit was brought through the efforts of C. E. Newlin, formerly chairman of the Indiana State Committee of the Prohibition party, who has been preparing for it for four years. At that time he wrote a pamphlet maintaining the unconstitutionality of license and including many decisions of the courts that seemed to sustain his contention. Ever since then he has been working towards the bringing of a suit to test the question.

6th. The leading attorney in the presentation of this case is a Prohibitionist, as are the two witnesses who protested against the granting of the license; and the leading Prohibitionists, both attorneys and moneyed men in the East, have promised to see this contest through the United States Supreme Court. Two hundred dollars of the necessary money for this case were contributed by two Prohibitionists of this city.

The writer is one of those who deprecate strife or wrangling between co-workers in any field. This is particularly to be regretted in the religious or moral reform vineyard. But there are times in this as in the political, national, or international arena, when peace without honor is cowardly and despicable, when the interests of truth and justice imperatively demand that the facts shall be made known, and the cause of righteousness shall be promoted. "We love peace as we abhor pusillanimity, but not peace at any price. There is a peace more destructive of the manhood of living man than war is destructive of his material body."

Ever since the Anti-Saloon League was organized a dozen years ago it has steadily and persistently pursued a policy of deception and double-dealing. It has claimed credit for work and achievements accomplished by the Prohibition party, Good Templars and Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and on the strength of such false claims it has appealed successfully to the temperance people for more money. This has been particularly true in Southern

California, because the man who is responsible for the management of that institution in this vicinity is especially gifted in those qualities of mind necessary to that accomplishment. But the testimony and evidence all over the country is to the same effect. Many times our local Prohibitionists have been made indignant by these false claims successfully worked upon an unfamiliar and innocent temperance constituency, but have refrained from public exposure and criticism because of their desire to avoid open public rupture with an organization

not Prohibitionists justified in being indignant at this attempt to claim undeserved credit and honor? It must be remembered that these assets are as valuable to political parties as to individuals, and that we would be false to ourselves and the only political party that as yet sustains the opinion of the learned judge who rendered this important decision, if we did not "protest and spare not" at this dishonorable action? I very much deprecate the necessity for this statement, but the action of others makes it absolutely necessary.



FRED F. WHEELER

that should be an ally, and in order that we might present a solid front to the enemy. But their latest effort in this line so far surpasses all previous achievements, is so bold and unblushing in its audacity, and is so absolutely false and unsupported by the facts, that to longer withhold an expression of indignation and condemnation of larceny in the temperance field would be indeed cowardly and pusillanimous.

Assuming then that these statements are true, are

Expansion

He—"They say travel broadens a person."

She—"Surely. The moment a man enters a car he spreads out over a half dozen seats."—Leslie's Weekly.



Intermittent

Mrs. Slummer—"Does your husband drink regularly?"

Mrs. Hogan—"No, mum; my wages isn't steady."

VAN ANTWERP & CO.

A Short Serial Story

WRITTEN FOR THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK BY JOHN DE FEYSTER PRUYN

CHAPTER III. The Trail of a Plot

The events which transpired during the succeeding three or four years are of little interest to the reader, except in the barest outline. The new firm prospered and became the envy of all competitors. It carried a tremendous stock for those days, advertised lavishly, sold at a small profit, and thereby its business increased to such an extent that it was soon necessary to seek larger quarters. The increasing population resulted in the removal of the commercial centre of the city further uptown, and Van Antwerp and Company erected for their sole occupancy a large building on Broadway, a short distance below Union Square.

As Jenness had prophesied, young Stewart had become invaluable to the firm. From the counting-room he was assigned to one of the sales departments, in order that his knowledge of the business might be broadened, where he rapidly demonstrated rare ability and judgment. Upon Van Antwerp's suggestion he was soon permitted to do a portion of the buying for the house. Here his discretion and tact became more evident than ever. His salary had been increased by degrees until, as buyer for all departments of the concern, he was paid two thousand dollars per year—a large sum for those days.

The construction of new railroads and the improvement in the service of the old had brought great business to the wholesale branch of the house, established soon after Van Antwerp came into the firm, until now it was regarded as even more important than the retail department. On January 1, 1859, after a consultation between the members of the firm, Stewart was invited into the office and informed that he was to be admitted into partnership on that day, in the place of the younger Jenness, whose death had occurred a few weeks previously, and placed in charge of the outside business of the wholesale department.

The young man was almost overcome by the entirely unanticipated good fortune which had come to him unsought. He endeavored to stammer some acknowledgement for the confidence placed in him, but his partners laughed at him and congratulated him on the success he had attained, entirely through his own personal efforts. The necessary legal papers already had been prepared and all that remained for him to do was to attach his signature. The proposition of Van Antwerp, that the name of the concern should now be Van Antwerp, Jenness and Stewart, had been entirely satisfactory to Jenness, and was naturally agreeable to Stewart.

Percival Stewart was now practically in control of the wholesale department of the firm. Already thoroughly familiar with the status of the business of the house in general, he soon came into possession of the details in every department. He saw that it would be practicable for the firm to extend its field of trade, possibly even so far as to warrant the establishment of a branch house in some south-

ern city. He communicated his belief to his partners, and it was decided that he should make an extended trip through the South for the purpose of further investigating the conditions in that section and the practicability of putting his project into effect at once.

The country was on the eve of the memorable election of 1860 when he left New York on his journey, without a premonition of the exciting events which were so soon to alter the course of his life. Within the past year Osawatomie Brown had made his mad attempt to excite a general uprising among the slaves with the intention of procuring their freedom, and had paid the penalty of his rash act with his life. When the news of this escapade reached New York, Stewart had remarked to Van Antwerp:

"We are going to have serious trouble over this slavery question. I shall be very much surprised if there is not eventually—perhaps very soon—a general insurrection in the South, if not something worse."

Van Antwerp laughed at his fears and expressed confidence in the ability of the government to "nip in the bud" any uprising of such a character. But the controversy continued unabated and there were vague rumors of secession.

Stewart made his journey to the South by stages. When he reached Charleston, the day following the election, the city was in a state of riot over the announcement of the undoubted election of Lincoln. Everywhere he went men declared hotly, and openly, that the result of the election was sufficient cause for the dissolution of the union. Passion, bitter animosity and rashness on the part of the many, coupled with despair and regret on the part of the more conservative minority, indicated plainly to Stewart that the secession of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and possibly other States was inevitable.

Expressions of the highest contempt for and hatred of the President-elect were heard on all sides. He believed he would find the situation worse in Alabama, yet he determined to press on to Mobile. He had learned enough during his stay in Charleston and Savannah to convince him that it would be useless for him to attempt to enter upon any negotiations with the merchants of those cities until the storm subsided, if by good fortune it should abate, which he had begun to doubt very seriously.

The situation was much worse than he had pictured it to his skeptical partners, or had imagined it himself in his most pessimistic moments. He believed that his visit to Mobile would be as futile as his journey thus far had been, nevertheless he did not think of turning back.

He was right about Mobile. Without asking a question, almost without hearing a word spoken, he divined that a crisis was imminent. All was unrest. The very air seemed disturbed. The omen was that of an approaching tempest. The tension

among the masses was no greater than among the leaders themselves. While there had been evidences of some conservatism in Charleston, not a cool head was to be found in Mobile.

The spirit of revolution was contagious. Stewart, though under most circumstances even-tempered and cool, thoughtful and not given to impulses, felt the fever coursing through his veins as hotly as it burned in the brains of the excited Southrons. It was a spirit fully as ardent, but directly antagonistic to that exhibited by those about him. No one could see in him any sign that he took more than a passing interest in the first steps of the tragedy even then being enacted. But convinced that his mission must prove fruitless, he soon made preparations to return home.

On the evening of December 20, 1860, he reached Montgomery, the State Capital. The city was in a state of tumult over the news of the action of the famous convention held in Charleston. The sentiment which Stewart had discovered in the other cities which he had visited was moderation personified as compared with the wild demonstrations made by the entire city of Montgomery. He found himself in a perfect hotbed of the spirit of secession.

The young Northerner was amazed and dejected. There was in his mind no thought, now, of accomplishing any business, but there was a fear of an impending revolution. He determined to continue his journey to New York without further delay, firmly convinced that hostilities would be begun before the winter passed. He arrived home the day before Christmas, and found that the excitement in the metropolis had given way temporarily to the holiday festivities.

When these had subsided the talk of war was renewed in every quarter. But the conservative commercial spirit of the city resulted naturally in an endeavor to prevent the dreaded hostilities which had been foreshadowed. Peace societies were organized and monster petitions were prepared in a desperate attempt to arrest the progress of the storm. Mass meetings were held throughout the city, at which the situation was gravely discussed.

Several of these assemblages included Percival Stewart. At one of them, held in a large hall on the East Side, he arose after a pacific speech by Fernando Wood, then mayor of New York, who attempted to allay the high feeling which had been aroused, and described briefly his trip through the South. He was listened to with respectful attention until he began to express an opinion as to what the South would do, or attempt to do.

"I have a firm conviction," he said with emphasis, "that the South will soon set up an independent government, and that practically every Southern State will join it; that one of the first acts of secret agents of the Confederacy about to be formed, and which will have been organized before Mr. Lincoln takes the oath of office, will be an attempt to assassinate him."

His remarks fanned into renewed life the flame of patriotism and hatred of the rebellious spirit which had been infused throughout the section of which he had been speaking, and on the following day his fears were echoed and re-echoed on all sides.

A portion of his prophecy was fulfilled earlier than he himself had anticipated. In less than a

month after this meeting the Confederacy was organized at Montgomery, with Jefferson Davis at its head. War seemed inevitable. Nearly all the important military posts in the States which had seceded were in the possession of the insurgents, even before their provisional government had been organized.

On the seventh of February Stewart started for Washington, ostensibly on a business trip. He never reached that city. At Baltimore he met with an experience which revolutionized whatever plans he may have had up to that time. Suddenly, and without premonition, he found himself in a position where he might perform a service of inestimable value to the nation, though the duty which lay before him unquestionably would be attended by great personal risk.

But Stewart had inherited from his father one of the most marked traits in the latter's character. He was a man of determination and of ready resources. He quickly made up his mind what plan to pursue, and he was equally as prompt to put it into execution.

Martin Van Antwerp had been busy since Percival Stewart had left on his journey to Washington. The day before he had made an appointment with his attorney, Clark Saunders, to meet him at his residence on Sixth Avenue. The hour set was eight o'clock that evening. The attorney was requested to bring with him a reliable man. Van Antwerp made a similar appointment with a business acquaintance whom he could trust to keep in confidence his knowledge of the proposed transaction.

"Gentlemen," said the merchant, when the little party had congregated in his library, "it may seem strange to you that I should ask you to keep such a simple matter a secret, but my reason will be apparent to you later on, should you survive me. I wish you to become witnesses to my will, which Mr. Saunders already has had the kindness to draw up."

The brief document was signed and witnessed, and Van Antwerp placed it in his safe. A duplicate was made for deposit in the vault in the attorney's office.

Scarcely had the visitors departed when the bell sounded, and a moment later the servant placed a telegraph dispatch in Van Antwerp's hands. He hastily tore open the envelope—then his face went suddenly pale.

"There is no answer," he said to the waiting servant. "Come back, James, when you have told the boy."

Picking up a copy of the Herald, he rapidly glanced over the timetables. "James," he said quietly as the servant returned, "call a carriage. Get it here as quickly as you know how. Give the man money—here," handing him a bill,—"and make him run his horses. Quick."

The astounded servant hastened from the house. Van Antwerp went to his room and in a moment returned with two pistols and two knives sheathed in heavy leather cases. Both were relics of his mining days in California. When he entered New York City in 1855 he laid them aside, never expecting to be required to use them again, unless in defending his home against midnight marauders. The pistols contained the charges he had placed in them on his

homeward trip across the plains in the spring of 1855. These he withdrew, reloading both arms, and placed all four weapons on the table.

The sound of a vehicle rattling on the pavement reached his ears, and a moment later James came bounding into the hall. He started back as the formidable array of weapons on the library table met his eyes. "The carriage is here, Sir," he said.

"Change your clothes, quick, James," commanded his master. "Just your coat and vest. Don't be two minutes about it. Now jump."

James jumped. When he returned Van Antwerp had already placed one pistol in his own pocket. One of the knives was carefully secured in the breast of his coat. Before the surprised man-servant could realize what was happening, the remaining weapons had been hidden in corresponding positions in his clothing.

"Are the doors of the house locked?" asked Van Antwerp.

"Yes, Sir."

"Come with me, then. Secure the front door and give me the key." They were now on the porch. "Now, James," he continued, "we are going to take a journey. Those things in your pockets won't hurt you, my man. If you keep your head and obey me implicitly without asking too many questions you shall be handsomely rewarded." Then turning to the cabman he continued: "Drive to the Desbrosses Street ferry as fast as you can make it. The quicker you do it the more you'll get—gold, good gold."

CHAPTER IV.

What Happened in No. 119

It was the evening of the eighth day of February, 1861. A man of medium stature and of uncertain age walked slowly along one of the less frequented thoroughfares of the Monumental City. Twice he passed a large tree which grew just inside the curbing. The lights in the street lamps, stationed at infrequent intervals, flickered suggestively, as if ready to die out at a convenient moment. As the pedestrian passed this tree the third time he hesitated and looked about impatiently, as if awaiting the arrival of another by appointment. It was fully five minutes before another man walked briskly up the street. Within a minute after the meeting, both started at a moderate rate in the direction in which the second man had been traveling. Both were carefully disguised, and proceeded without recognition. Few words passed between them.

The chimes of a neighboring church were striking the half hour after nine when they turned abruptly into a narrow alley connecting with East Baltimore Street. After traversing the alley the length of the buildings between which it passed they came to an open court. It had been raining during the day, and the unpaved court was muddy. The sky was still obscured by clouds. The darkness within the inclosure was so intense that the two men could barely see each other.

They noiselessly skirted the court, keeping close to the sides of the buildings. At the opposite side they stopped for a moment in front of a small door, which within a few seconds was quietly swung open by an unseen hand from within, and the two entered. They were conducted through a long, narrow corridor by their unknown and invisible guide, and

finally began to descend a musty-smelling stairway. A damp earthen floor was passed over, another hallway was traversed, and the guide ran his finger-nails slowly, thrice, across a door. This was cautiously opened, and the two men entered.

They apparently were the last to arrive, for as soon as the door closed behind them a heavy bar fell into place across it.

It was a gloomy proceeding, and evidently a gloomier congregation of human beings. Had a light been introduced into the room at that instant a weird sight would have greeted the eyes.

Behind a small desk in one corner of the room sat a man heavily masked. Though the weather had become warm, even for February in Baltimore, he wore a cloak which muffled him from his ankles to his ears, and his soft felt hat was drawn down over his eyes. A light cambric mask completed his disguise. Near the door remained the man who had acted as guard. In chairs on opposite sides of the room were seated eighteen other men. All were most effectually disguised.

There was something oppressive, weird, awful, in that secret conclave. Every man knew its object. Every man but one knew most of the details of the terrible plot which brought these twenty conspirators together. Every man but one believed that to reveal the secrets of that fiendish assembly meant death.

After a brief period of silence, probably calculated to impress upon all the solemnity and extreme seriousness of the occasion, the man who appeared to be the presiding officer of the band began to address his companions. But before the events that transpired at this meeting, so fearful in its importance, are described, it will be well to follow an exciting bit of Percival Stewart's experience which preceded it.

Upon reaching Baltimore, Stewart ordered his valises to be sent at once to his hotel. It was early in the evening. The day had been warm, but a cool wind had set in from the east, indicating rain. He stopped at a news stand and asked for an evening paper. As his change was being counted out he heard one man say hurriedly to another in passing:

"In half an hour, then?"

"Yes—just half an hour. Don't forget the number—one hundred and nineteen."

"He'll be there."

Stewart paid little attention to this scrap of conversation. Jamming his paper in his pocket he walked briskly down Calvert Street, his head heavy with the excitement of the previous few days. He continued his exercise for about a quarter of an hour, having passed beyond the doors of the hotel in which he intended to stop. His mind was in a whirl, and indeed it is not strange that he should desire to calm his nerves by solitude and contact with the freshening breezes of the night.

He finally entered his hotel—the San Carlos, at that time the most popular resort in the city—where he registered. "How late may I have dinner?" he inquired of the clerk.

"Nine-thirty, Sir. Will you go to your room now?"

"Yes."

"Front!" called the clerk. "Show the gentleman One Hundred and Nineteen."

The coincidence for a moment struck Stewart

as a peculiar one. He had heard the same number mentioned a few moments before on the street—but he immediately dismissed the incident from his mind. The porter deposited his valises on the floor of his room, lighted the gas and went out, leaving the door partially open.

Stewart was weary; his head ached, and the flare of the gas hurt his eyes. It was but twenty minutes after seven, and he had plenty of time to rest before dining. Reaching up to turn the gas down, he accidentally pushed the valve too far and was left in darkness, except for a faint glimmer which came through the transom and the half open door, the reflection from a single burner some distance down the corridor. He flung himself wearily upon the bed, his face being turned toward the door. His eyes closed, and he was just dropping into a doze when he felt, rather than heard, a slight movement, apparently within the room. Without making a sound he opened his eyes and glanced toward the door. In the gloom, to which his eyes had now become more accustomed, he could distinguish the form of a man entering the room, the intruder leaving the door ajar.

Stewart's wits gathered quickly. He felt sure his presence would not be detected except after a search of the room, as he was in the darkest part of the apartment. His cogitations as to the possible purport of the unannounced visit were suddenly cut short by the appearance of a second man, who gently closed the door.

At this, Stewart began to feel decidedly uncomfortable. The idea that he had been followed through sinister motives very naturally suggested itself, but his fears were rapidly dispelled.

"Can we be overheard?" whispered one of the men after the door had been closed.

"No. I left orders not to allow this and the two adjoining rooms to be occupied until the arrival of the midnight trains," replied the other. "The town is full of spies, and we have to be mighty careful. But nobody can hear us here. Besides I took care to see that nobody was in sight when either of us entered the room."

"Ah!" thought Stewart. "So they think they are in an unoccupied room. Well, the room seems to be really overcrowded at present. But what are they doing in my room, I would like to know? If I wait here long enough I guess it is likely that I shall find out—and who has a better right to be right where I am, if they ask any questions. So I guess I'll lie low and be quiet."

And Stewart did find out. Within the succeeding five minutes he heard unfolded the details of a plot that made his blood run cold. At one moment he was on the point of springing from his bed, attempting to escape from the room and cause the arrest of his visitors; but he suddenly recollected that one of the men had said that he had "given orders." If he was in a position to give orders in that hotel, who was he?

The voice of the man who had given orders continued: "You know practically nothing of the plans for to-morrow night, then?"

"Very little, except that I have taken an oath to abide by the decree of the conclave, whatever it may be."

"Yes—we all have. And it is too late for either of us to turn back, however much we may desire to

do so, for if we should falter now we certainly would be marked for death. We must see this thing through to the end, or our cause may be lost—and our heads, too, for that matter," was the grim comment of him who had first entered the room.

"I, for one, shall not turn back. But tell me how Judge T— has planned the affair. I am sure that whatever he has decided upon will be safe and sure."

"The scheme is just this: In the first place the Judge is very anxious that as few of us shall be known to one another as possible. He decided upon twenty as the number to execute the plan. By this time every man, excepting yourself, undoubtedly has been informed what to do. So carefully have the details been arranged that even I myself know of but one person besides you, of all the twenty, who is in the secret."

"The devil!"

"He has a shrewd head, eh? Well, that man is Atzerott. He is going to stand guard to-morrow night, and he has sworn to kill the first, last and every man of us who turns traitor."

"Good enough. I assure you that I shall not be one of his victims."

"Nor I. But let me continue.—For some reason—I presume it is to guard against treachery—we are to meet at McNeil's by twos. You and I will go together, and in the same manner, excepting the Judge and Atzerott, each of the nine men charged with the duty of notifying his companion of the rendezvous, will meet the second set, each at a different place. You must leave your home at nine o'clock in order to be on time. Disguise yourself as much as possible, and wear clothing bearing as little resemblance as possible to that which you ordinarily wear. Turn down L— Street, and when you pass the big tree on the sidewalk in front of the vacant lot beyond Congdon's, as soon as you see me, without appearing to recognize me—for there is always the possibility that we may be watched by some damned Yankee spy—you must contrive to say the word 'death.' This is the password for all of us. I might not recognize you in your disguise, and might mistake another man for you if you do not give me the password in the course of some exclamation. If any accident should prevent my being there personally, somebody whom you may trust will be there in my place. If this should happen to be the case, have perfect confidence. I have arranged for a proxy if at the last moment I consider it advisable, for I have learned that there are a couple of suspicious looking fellows hanging around the hotel a good deal of the time, and they possibly may follow me, as they seem to have done during the past week. But I think I will be able to throw them off their guard to-night if they put in an appearance." He then described the route they were to follow, to which Stewart paid the strictest attention.

"Yes," thought Stewart, who had caught every word of the conversation and had followed the plan from start to finish, "I think you will be watched, and pretty closely, too."

"Well, what comes next?" inquired the second man.

"Ah! This is the most ticklish part of it. We shall go directly to McNeil's, where the others will have gathered. The Judge will put twenty ballots in a hat and pass them around in total darkness.

None of us must reveal to another what kind of a ballot he draws. Nineteen of these will be white, and one red. The man who draws the red ballot must perform his duty, or pay the penalty of death himself. You will be left free to accomplish your work, should the responsibility fall to you, either by knife or pistol; but you must swear now that, if the lot fall to you, you will kill Abraham Lincoln. Do you swear it?"

"I swear it—before God I will kill him."

"I am the only witness to your solemn obligation. If you had not taken the oath I should have fulfilled my oath and killed you—now—here."

(To be continued.)

A Distinguished Pianiste

Among all the American girls who go abroad to study music, only two or three in every hundred attain to the rank of professional pianistes and among the professionals not one in a hundred becomes an artist. Mrs. Harmon David Ryus, who came to Los Angeles a few months ago as a bride, is to be counted in the list of those who have attained phenomenal success, and although she has ceased to appear as concert pianist, except now and then when she can offer her rare talents to charity or society, her career is of interest to the new friends she has found in Southern California.

Mrs. Ryus is proud of being a native of Kansas, where her grandfather was one of the leading ministers and a promoter of schools and colleges. Her father, Judge Dewitt C. Nellis, practiced law in Hayes City, and it was there that Celeste Nellis first revealed her musical talent. Later, when her parents made their home in Topeka, the talented child was sent to Chicago, where she was graduated from the Chicago Conservatory of Music. For five years she was a pupil of William H. Sherwood. She obtained a diploma from the World's Fair Bureau of Music, established by Theodore Thomas. When Mrs. Theodore Thomas called a convention of musical clubs at the big exposition the young Kansas girl was asked to represent the Philharmonic Club of Topeka. The diploma, a mark of great honor, was won by Celeste Nellis.

While she was studying under Sherwood, Miss Nellis assisted her famous master at Lake Chautauqua. Her success was so great that her mother, always her wisest critic, decided to take her to Berlin. Years of hard work with six to eight hours' practice every day counted much, for Celeste Nellis was graduated with high honors from the Royal School of Music, where the famous Barth was her master. Not yet satisfied, she then went to Paris, where she studied repertoire under Moszkowski. In Paris the American girl soon gained fame, for she frequently appeared in concerts arranged by Moszkowski, who dedicated several of his compositions to her. One of her most successful recitals in Paris took place in the United States pavilion at the time of the exposition. French and American guests united in giving her most enthusiastic applause. The critics of Paris declared that she played with "incomparable mastery" and "delightful sentiment." "La Monde Musical" pronounced her a "distinguished artiste."

When Celeste Nellis returned to the United States Moszkowski announced that he considered her

"technically and musically a wonderfully gifted pianist, a fully-equipped virtuoso who excels especially in the interpretation of brilliant compositions."

With such training and talent success on the concert stage was assured in advance. With her old master, Sherwood, Miss Nellis appeared on a number of programmes, and she was also associated with Clarence Eddy, the celebrated organist, and with the well known 'cellist, Jean Gerardy, in many concerts. Later she made several brilliant tours through the East and Middle West. The press of this country recognized her as a "finished artist of matured poetic gifts."

Notwithstanding all her triumphs, the young pianiste chose to break all her engagements for a busy season in order to keep a special engagement



MRS. HARMON DAVID RYUS

made with one of her early friends, a schoolmate whom she had not forgotten in all the preoccupation of foreign study, and a year ago she was married to Captain Ryus, who had won honors on his own account in the Spanish-American war, where he achieved distinction as one of the Rough Riders.

Captain and Mrs. Ryus occupy a beautiful apartment at No. 703 Valencia street. The music room is one of the most fascinating of places. Here are gathered mementoes of foreign and American tours, and here is, the wonderful grand piano, the gift of Judge Nellis to his talented daughter. It is an instrument made especially for the owner and has a remarkably quality of tone. Its white mahogany case, bearing the initials of Celeste Nellis, now and then is the resting place of sheets of music, many of

which bear the autographs of famous composers. It is only by persuasion that the music can be seen, for Mrs. Ryus prides herself upon being a house-keeper and she is a modest, dainty little woman who cannot be beguiled into talking about the famous concert pianist, Celeste Nellis. No one could be more natural or more unconscious of supreme talents than the pretty, girlish artist, who has a mass of curly golden hair and a child's face.

She appears to be anxious to escape from the subject of herself. If one would like to hear her play, oh, she would be glad! And then she sweeps her hands over the keys with a magic touch. With a tremendous technique, a poetic temperament and a superb musical intelligence, Mrs. Ryus has all the qualities of a foremost interpreter. She has power, dramatic appreciation and exquisite feeling. It is no wonder that when she was in Berlin she was a favorite in the American colony and the recipient of many honors. Andrew D. White, then ambassador to Germany, introduced her in court circles. With her sister, also endowed with extraordinary talents, she had the entree to many places, the doors of which are usually closed to foreigners. Miss Anna Marie Nellis, the sister, recently visited Los Angeles. Like Mrs. Ryus she is a musician, but she has won chief recognition as a writer, her two volumes, "Young Folks in the Old Country," containing clever pieces of description and amusing studies of foreign life.



Wild Flowers of California

The new edition of "The Wild Flowers of California," by Mary Elizabeth Parsons, will be welcomed by nature-lovers of every class. Since the book was first published ten years ago, it has become a standard work, and now, enlarged and improved, it will awaken fresh interest in the study of the rich flora of the state. The book plates for this edition were in the press rooms of Cunningham, Curtiss and Welch in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake last April and were destroyed. Therefore, publication of the book has been delayed, but evidently postponement has added to the value of the material within the covers of the attractive volume.

"There is perhaps no nature study that can yield the same amount of pure and unalloyed pleasure with so little outlay as the study of the wild flowers," says the author. "When one is interested in them every walk in the fields is transformed from an aimless ramble into a joyous eager quest, and every journey upon stage or railroad becomes a rare opportunity for making new plant acquaintances—a season of exhilarating excitement. Having learned the name of a flower or plant, or having been formally introduced to it our acquaintance has just begun. Instead of being our end and aim, as it was with students of botany in the olden times, this is but the beginning. If this were our ultimate aim, all our pleasures would be at an end as soon as we had learned the names of all the plants within our reach. But the point of view has changed and broadened. The plant is now recognized as a living organism, not a dead, unchanging thing. It is vital; it grows; it is amenable to the great laws of the universe; and we see it daily complying with

those laws, adapting itself to its surroundings—or perishing."

With this thought as the keynote Miss Parsons has written a fascinating book that will appeal alike to the botanist and to the unlearned student. She does not attempt to put out an exhaustive work, but she has made careful choice by selecting, first, flowers most general in their distribution; second, those remarkable for their beauty of form and color, their interesting structure, history, or economic uses; and third, those that are characteristically Californian. Wisely she has followed Mrs. Dana's plan of arrangement, grouping all the white flowers in one section, the yellow in another, the pink in a third and so on. The flowers of each section have been arranged as nearly as possible according to their natural succession in the seasons. The author has used the Linnaean key by which plants are grouped according to the number of their stamens. The nomenclature has been brought up to date.

After explaining how to use the book the author makes a brief explanation of terms. Then follows

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a key to the flowering plants. The plant families or orders are enumerated and some important genera analyzed. The flower descriptions comprise the main part of the work. There is an introductory chapter dealing with the topography and climate of California. The prelude, like all the other bits of word painting, is beautiful and poetic. It is as good a picture of California as has been given by any writer:

"Toward the end of our long cloudless summer, after most other flowers have stolen away, Mother Nature marshals her great order of compositae for a last rally; and they come as welcome visitants to fill the places of our vanished summer friends. Asters and goldenrods, grindelias, lessingias, and the numerous tarweeds, with their cheerful blossoms, relieve the sober browns of the sun-dried slopes and meadows, or fringe with color our roadsides and salt marshes.

"But even these late comers weary after a time, and one by one disappear, till there comes a season when, without flowers, Nature seems to be humbled in sackcloth and ashes. The dust lies thick upon roadside trees, a haze hangs like a veil in the air, and the sun beats down with fierce, continued glare.

"As this wears on day after day, a certain vague expectancy creeps gradually over the face of things—a rapt, mysterious aspect, foreboding change. One day there is a telltale clarity in the atmosphere. Later, the sky darkens by degrees, and a dull, leaden hue spreads over the vault of heaven. The winds spring up and blow freshly over the parched land. A few hard wrung drops begin to fall, and at length there closes down a thorough going shower.

"During this first autumn rain, those of us who are so fortunate as to live in the country are conscious of a strange odor pervading all the air. It is as though Dame Nature were brewing a vast cup of herb tea, mixing in the fragrant infusion all the plants dried and stored so carefully during the summer."

Accompanying the flower descriptions are two hundred and fifty plates made from drawings by Margaret Warriner Buck. With these plates and descriptions it is possible for the novice to identify every flower. An index to Latin names, an index to English names and a glossary complete this remarkable book.

(The Wild Flowers of California; their Names, Haunts and Habits. By Elizabeth Parsons. Illustrated by Margaret Warriner Buck. Cunningham, Curtiss and Welch, San Francisco.)



A Club in Good Luck

Members of the Friday Morning Club have reason to be pleased with the choice of a site for the much talked of new home for the big organization. The property bought last week at the northeast corner of Hoover and West Adams streets is one of the most attractive in the residence district of Los Angeles. With a frontage of one hundred and eighty-four feet on West Adams street and two hundred and fifty feet each on Hoover and Toberman streets it affords space for a large building. It also offers rare opportunity for a garden, as it is now a beauty spot upon which many fine trees and shrubs are growing. The property was bought for \$30,000 and is considered a bargain.



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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Wachtels Exhibit

Chicago will have the privilege of enjoying three exhibitions by California artists, who are an honor to the state. The pictures that William Wendt will send to O'Brien's gallery have been mentioned in the Pacific Outlook. While these are displayed at O'Brien's, Elmer Wachtel's will be hung at Thurber's and Marion Kavanagh Wachtel's will be seen at Anderson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wachtel's pictures represent them at their best. No one has studied Southern California more sincerely, more sympathetically than Mr. Wachtel. He has power, feeling and a most remarkable color sense. Like Mr. Wendt he sees Nature in her larger relations, but he interprets her messages to humanity with a less rugged strength. He has a vigor all his own—a definite force—but he never sacrifices beauty for the sake of realism. He has a delicate sense of values that always insures a finish which is satisfying.

Looking upon the "Tranquil Evening" or "San Gabriel Canyon," the least appreciative person must feel the compelling quality of the artist's talent. Fearlessly Mr. Wachtel paints the strong, pure colors that are seen in sky, in valley and on mountain peak, yet to him has been given the temperament which enables him to catch the elusive magic of the outdoor world. He reproduces the tender hues of evening, the opal tints of morning and the brilliant sunlight of noontime so perfectly that, adding a fine sentiment to this facility in the use of his medium, he attains big results.

"Dawn," is one of the most beautiful of the pictures, all of which reveal the sterling qualities that are possessed only by the man of extraordinary gifts. "The Silent Hills" is one of the pictures that has in it the elements of greatness. "The Spring Poem" is another of extraordinary beauty. "The Monarch of the Hills" shows how splendidly Mr. Wachtel can paint trees. He has felt the individuality of the lonely live oak that plunges its roots deep into the slope of the foothill. There is atmosphere and one might almost say personality in this "Monarch of the Hills."

One of the distinguishing attributes of Mr. Wachtel's work is the crystallization of a superb and well-directed energy. He has found himself and he has reached an early maturity that gives promise of a final fruition so rich that it will bring him the widest fame.

Not less interesting than Mr. Wachtel's paintings in oils are Mrs. Wachtel's water colors. While Mrs. Wachtel uses colors with much the same richness of tone that distinguishes Mr. Wachtel's work, she has succeeded in retaining her own individuality. Her technique is admirable, for, with a simple stroke of her brush, she says more than many artists can convey in a whole picture. Her skies are luminous and they are far beyond the clouds that float so lightly across them. She knows how to draw the veil of mist across the moonlit landscape and is able to convey the poetic meaning of "Summer Evening" to all who look upon her pictures. If by any chance the critic should give the impression that Mrs. Wachtel's work has the feminine characteristics of mere prettiness and daintiness he is stupid indeed, for her pictures have, in their way,

quite as much strength as those of Mr. Wachtel. Like Mr. Wachtel she has an unerring eye for the rhythm of line. Her compositions have balance, meaning, significance. Her power, which is undeniable, lies in the fact that she knows the value of simplicity, yet, adhering to the simplicity which is now and then so marked as to indicate the influence of Japanese art, Mrs. Wachtel produces such depth of tone, such splendor of color, that it is difficult to believe that one or two of her pictures are water colors.

Not least of the charms of these pictures is to be discovered in the variability of mood to be found among them. Although none is gloomy, many emotions are felt. While Mr. Wachtel sees in Nature a reflection of his own intellectual vision which beholds the world from a more or less philosophical point of view, Mrs. Wachtel has a wider emotional range. For this reason her pictures bring to the public a variety of charm; they touch the heart and haunt the memory.

It is to be regretted that Mr. and Mrs. Wachtel's pictures have not been exhibited in Los Angeles before being sent East, as it is probable few will be returned to the artists. If Chicago has any pictorial sense, these paintings in oil and water colors will be bought with rapidity.

Eighteen Moonlight Scenes

If Charles Rollo Peters of San Francisco were Charles Rustler Penniless of Los Angeles, would crowds visit the Gould galleries to look at the eighteen studies of moonlight effects and pronounce them "so wonderfully weird," "so perfectly lovely," "so charmingly original?"

This is the first question which presents itself when one enters the beautiful room with its velvet-hung walls and its carefully shaded lights.

There is no doubt that Charles Rustler Penniless would be severely criticised for painting always in a low key, for assuming what is little less than an artistic pose and making it pay. Such criticism would not be altogether just and yet it is challenged by what is really a unique collection of canvases.

Mr. Peters shows a number of interesting pictures and several that have a charm that grows upon one. His most ambitious picture is called most happily "Portal of the Past." This presents the archway of the famous Towne mansion through which the ruins of San Francisco are suggested. The moonlight gleams from behind the blackened pillars. There is poetic feeling in this conception, which is well worked out. The "Refugee Camp" is another phase of the San Francisco as it has existed since April 18. Here Mr. Peters uses his colors effectively. Lights seen through the tents, huddled in what was once a park with a background of buildings, indicate human life as it survived after the day of despair. Historically this large painting and the "Street of Despair" have especial value.

The "Street of Despair" has the vagueness, the sad significance and the tragic dignity that belong to the great thoroughfares through which disaster has passed with its destroying force. Among the pictures of the devastated San Francisco is the "Guardian of Nob Hill," which makes an appeal less direct than the other three large canvases.

Turning from the four large studies of San Francisco ruins, which doubtless will make a deep im-

pression in eastern cities, attention wanders from one moonlit scene to another. This artist always deals in moonshine, never in sunshine. And Mr. Peters does not "pluck bright honor from the pale-faced moon." He prefers to paint "Moonrise" in mellow tints and the "Early Moon" that holds the colors of the dying sun. Even though necessarily he must make night dark, he pierces the sombre veil with myriad stars. He delights in sharp contrasts and black shadows. Several of his studies are like posters in the massing of colors and one deals with a natural phenomenon, twin moons, for upon the "Lone Oak Road" shadows fall from opposite directions, and, on the right side, the fence casts no outline until a stretch of hillside has been skipped.

There is charm in these pictures because all are handled with great simplicity. They have individuality and they will not be soon forgotten even though the spell they cast may be produced by a sentimentality more or less artificial. One likes the "Casa de Laguna" and "San Francisquita" and the "Carmel Mission," for they are distinctly Californian.

Artistic Jewelry Exhibited

After looking at the pictures in the Gould gallery an exhibition of artistic jewelry will claim notice. Mrs. Cunningham has brought to Los Angeles many beautiful specimens of her work. As May Mott-Smith Bird she made an international reputation. At the time of the San Francisco disaster, all her remarkable designs, the product of years of labor, thousands of dollars' worth of gems and many exquisite pieces of work were destroyed. Fortunately, several collections of artistic pieces had been sent to distant cities, and with these as a nucleus for a fresh start in a new studio Mrs. Cunningham has accomplished wonders. Each piece is as much a work of art as a picture or a piece of statuary and no design is ever duplicated. One of the charms of this revival of the goldsmith's art is that the individuality of the possessor of necklace, bracelet or brooch is studied and an effect is made to produce what will be harmonious. Among the rings are many that will be coveted. Rare enamels, peculiar settings and wonderful designs are to be seen in this exhibition. Mrs. Cunningham has come South for a visit and is now engaged in making designs for several important orders.

Art Notes

John W. Nicholl's exhibition in Miss Nicholson's art gallery No. 46 North Los Robles avenue, Pasadena, is attracting many visitors. The pictures will be shown until March 9. The collection contains many charming landscapes.

Mrs. Julia Bracken Wendt, who has extraordinary talent as a sculptor, will start for Chicago March 1 for the purpose of executing a number of important commissions. She will model a bust of Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, the famous physician and club woman, who has been for years a leading spirit in the Middle West. While Mrs. Wendt is away Mr. Wendt and Mr. Wachtel will make an extended sketching tour.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Arts and Crafts Society last Monday evening fine examples of wood carving were displayed.

The Fruit of Observation

Charwoman (mending carpet)—I never thought as 'ow I should come to this, mum. Me that was that well eddicated that afore I was married I couldn't even make a beef pudden.—Punch.



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MUSIC THEATERS

The Opera Season

L. E. Behymer's Lenten season of opera promises to be one of the successes of the year's record of amusements. The Angelus Rink at Eighteenth and Main streets has been transformed into a theater and on its stage next week will appear Madame Nordica and other eminent singers supported by the famous San Carlo Opera Company.

The San Carlo Opera Company numbers 160 people, with an orchestra of fifty, a chorus of fifty-five, a corps de ballet of twenty, and twenty-eight

ever given in Los Angeles by a high grade opera company. With the cast it is as follows:

Tuesday evening, March 5, Ponchielli's "La Gioconda."—Enzo, Sig. Constantino; Barnaba, Sig. Fornari; Alvise, Sig. Segurolo; Zuane, Sig. Valentini; Gioconda, Mme. Lillian Nordica; Izura, Mme. Monti-Baldini; La Cieca, Mme. Conti-Borlinetto; Tseppo, Sig. Ghidini; Un Cantore, Sig. Pulchini.

Wednesday evening March, 6, Verdi's "Rigoletto."—Duke of Mantoba, Sig. Constantino; Rigoletto, Sig. Campanari; Gilda, Miss Alice Neilsen; Sparafucile, Sig. Perini; Madalena, Mme. Monti-Baldini; Giovanna, Sig. Golferi; Conte Ceprano, Sig. Pulchini; Marullo, Mme. Caleffi; Borsa, Sig. Gioconda; Conte Ceprano, Sig. File; Contesse Ceprano, Mme. Pirazzini.

Thursday, March 7, Verdi's "La Traviata."—Violetta, Mme. Lillian Nordica; Flora, Mme. Perego; Annina, Mme. Geitke; Alfredo, Sig. Alemanni; Georgie Germont, Sig. Galperni; Gastone, Sig. Giaccone; Marchese, Sig. Valentini; Barone, Sig. Pulchini; Dortone, Sig. Perini.

Friday evening, March 8, Rossini's "Barber of Seville."—Rosina, Miss Alice Neilsen; Bertham, Mme. Perego;



MADAME LILLIAN NORDICA

singing principals headed by Madame Nordica, Alice Neilsen, Constantino, Campanari, and other well-known American and European artists. The engagement opens Tuesday evening, March 5, with "La Gioconda," introducing Madame Nordica.

The Angelus Rink, made over recently into a palm garden for the use of Ferrulo's band, seats 1800 and can be emptied in three minutes. On the sides comfortable boxes have been arranged, and the front of the balcony is composed of a series of loggias, back of which are tiered the seats proper. Retiring rooms for the ladies and smoking rooms for the men have been provided. There is a promenade on the second floor at the front of the building. A portable stage has been built, and a new proscenium arch will ornament the front of it. Dressing rooms for the artists and for the chorus and musicians are well arranged, and the lighting plant being installed is one of the best in the country. Nothing is being left undone that will add to the comfort and safety of the audience. The concerts given by Ferrulo's Band show that the acoustics of the hall are excellent. The entire scenic equipment of the San Carlo Company is being brought by Manager Henry Russell. The repertoire is the most extensive



SIGNOR DE SEGUROLO

Figaro, Sig. Campanari; Basilio, Sig. de Segurolo; Bartolo, Sig. Barrocchi; Sergente, Sig. Giaccone; Fiorello, Sig. Pulcini; Conte d'Almaviva, Sig. Constantino.

Saturday Matinee, Gounod's "Faust."—Marguerite, Mme. Lillian Nordica; Ciebel, Mme. Monti-Baldini; Marthe, Mme. Perego; Mephistopheles, De Wegurolo; Valentin, Mons. Galperin; Wagner, Mons. Valentini; Faust, Sig. Buschetti.

Saturday evening, March 9, Bizet's "Carmen."—Don Jose, Mons. Martin; Escamillo, Sig. de Segurolo; Il Danedro, Sig. Barocchi; Il Remondado, Sig. Giaccone; Zuniga, Sig. Perni; Carmen, Mlle. Fely Dereyne; Morales, Sig. Pulcini; Macaela, Mlle. Tarquini; Frasquita, Mlle. Perego; Mercedes, Mlle. Lucianne.

Sunday evening, March 10, Donizetti's "Lucia."—Lucia, Miss Alice Neilsen; Alice, Mme. Golferi; Enrico, Sig. Angelini Fornari; Raimondo, Sig. Perini; Arturo, Sig. Giaccone; Normanno, Sig. Ghidini; Edgardo, Mons. Martin.

Rosenthal Next Monday

Moriz Rosenthal, the famous pianist, will give a concert at Simpson Auditorium next Monday evening when he will present a remarkable programme. The numbers follow:

1. Sonata Apassionata, Op. 57.....Beethoven
Allegro—Andante con Variazioni—Finale.
2. Sonata, Op. 58.....Chopin
Allegro Maestoso—Scherzo—Largo—Finale.
3. Berceuse (Scherzo) Valse, arranged as contrapuntal study in thirds by M. Rosenthal.
Nocturne.....Henselt
Papillons.....Rosenthal
4. Humoresque and Fugato on themes, Strauss-Rosenthal. By Johann Strauss.

Miss del Valle's Concert

San Francisco's well known lyric soprano, Miss Rey del Valle, will be heard in recital at Gamut Club auditorium Thursday evening, March 7. She will be assisted by Miss Lillian Adams at the piano and Natrop Blumfeld, violinist. Miss del Valle has



MADAME IRMA MONTI BALDINI

a charming stage presence and much dramatic talent. Her voice, which has not been heard in concert in Los Angeles, is said to be of beautiful quality.

The County Chairman

M. S. Nathan offers George Ade's quaint comedy, "The County Chairman," at the Mason Opera House next week. "The County Chairman" comes to the coast after a phenomenal run in all the principal cities of America. George Ade has succeeded in producing a picture of country life in the Middle West drawn by a master hand and filled with types so cleverly sketched that they are recognized at a glance.

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REPERTOIRE OF FIRST WEEK

Tuesday evening, March 5, at 7:45—LA GIOCONDA, Mme. Nordica with Mmes. Nordica, Borlinetto, Monti-Baldini, Signors Constantino, Segurola, Fornari, Pulcini

Wednesday evening, March 6—RIGOLETTO, with Miss Nielsen, Mme. Monti-Baldini, Signors Constantino, Campanari, Perini

Thursday evening, March 7—LA TRAVIATA, Mme. Nordica with Mmes. Nordica, Borlinetto, Signors Busschetti, Galperni

Friday evening, March 8—BARBER OF SEVILLE, with Miss Nielsen, Mme. Perego, Signors Busschetti, Segurola, Barocchi, Perini

Saturday matinee, March 9—FAUST, Mme. Nordica with Mme. Nordica, Mlle. Colombati, Signors Martin, Campanari, Perini

Saturday evening, March 9—CARMEN, with Mlles. Dereyne, Colombati, Mme. Perego, Signors Martin, Segurola, Barocchi, Giaccone, Perini

Sunday evening, March 10—LUCIA, with Miss Nielsen, Mme. Perego, Signors Busschetti, Fornari, Perini

REPERTOIRE FOR SECOND WEEK

Il Trovatore, Les Huguenots, La Boheme, Romeo and Juliet, Adriana Lecouvreur, Don Pasquale and Il Pagliacci, double bill; Daughter of the Regiment and Cavalleria Rusticana, double bill

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"The Virginian"

Dustin Farnam as "The Virginian" delighted audiences at the Mason Opera House this week in the play that is of such quality that time does not affect its popularity. Mr. Farnam has a beautiful technique and a magnetic stage presence. He has made himself a character which Owen Wister created—or photographed. After the dramas in which the social muck rake has a star part such a play as "The Virginian" is a delight.

At the Auditorium

Miss Florence Stone has a chance to reveal her really great art this week in "La Tosca." The Auditorium production is gorgeously staged and the company meets the exacting requirements of the famous Sardou play. Miss Stone gives a character study that is one of the best interpretations on the stage today. This is said with the full consciousness that Madame Bernhardt has identified herself so closely with the big role as to intimidate even the most talented actress who would essay the part.

Belasco's Red Letter Week

"Under the Red Robe" at the Belasco Theater this week makes appeal to many interests. In the



MORIZ ROSENTHAL

first place it is a romantic drama that stirs the blood, and in the second place it is so splendidly staged and so well acted that it awakens all sorts of big expectations concerning future productions under

Hobart Bosworth, the new stage director. Thirdly, the new ingenue, Miss Florence Smythe, makes her first appearance in Los Angeles. Miss Smythe is more than ordinarily pretty and she is wonderfully



MISS REV DEL VALLE

well trained. She has a voice with beautiful undertones, which suggests latent possibilities.

An Exit and an Entrance

In welcoming Hobart Bosworth back to the Belasco Theater, where he made many friends last season when he appeared during a brief engagement as reading man, the amusement-loving public has

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something of a "The king is dead, long live the king" feeling. Sentiment is divided between regret for the man who has stepped out of the position of stage director and enthusiasm for his successor. Both are artists of the first rank. Mr. Barnum has built up for the Belasco Theater the reputation that has made it famous as a place in which stock work reaches supreme excellence. As an actor he has contributed characterizations that have in them the measure of true greatness. It is to be hoped that Los Angeles will not lose this man who holds always the highest standards—this man who regards acting as a fine art. Mr. Bosworth has made a national reputation by his polished, virile, scholarly work. For fifteen years he has been known as one of the foremost leading men in America. He is in the prime of life and he has reached a period of development when his talents have mellowed and ripened. In addition to being an actor-manager Mr. Bosworth is a painter whose pictures have won wide renown recently.



SOCIETY NOTES

Charles F. Lummis will celebrate his forty-eighth birthday anniversary Sunday with a Mexican dinner.

Mrs. John W. Mitchell is planning a long trip through Old Mexico. She will leave Los Angeles some time next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Huntington of No. 24 St. James Park have been making a northern tour in their automobile, with Miss Ruth Knowles as their guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood and Mrs. Wood's mother, Mrs. William M. Perry of St. James Park, expect to leave Los Angeles March 11 for a tour of Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, No. 2711 Wilshire boulevard, have as their house guests Mr. Ruddy's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ruddy of Toronto, Canada.

"Early French Art" was discussed this week by members of the Los Angeles Ebells Club. Mrs. H. D. Ryus, Mrs. Charles Curtis, Mrs. McNary, Miss Mitton and Miss Paxton presented a pleasing programme. Luncheon was served to fifty members.

Miss Lois Chamberlain, one of the prettiest and most popular of this season's debutantes, will join Mrs. Celia White's party, which will make a six months' tour through Europe. Miss Chamberlain will leave Los Angeles about the middle of March.

Most informal but altogether enjoyable was the dance given last Wednesday at the Country Club. The following were hostesses of the evening: Mesdames Hancock Banning, J. D. Foster, Godfrey Hotherhoff, Guy J. Cochran, Sumner P. Hunt and Misses Clara Carpenter and Eva Elizabeth Keating.

More and more it is becoming the custom for the stage folk to meet the residents of the cities they visit. The reception last Friday afternoon given by the Galpin Shakespeare Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hanford was a pleasant Lenten entertainment. Mrs. Hanford was unable to be present, but Mr. Hanford and his leading man, Alfred Thombs, were introduced to a large number of club women. Mrs. E. H. Barmore and Mrs.



BETWEEN

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George H. Freeman presided at the tea tables. Assisting the president, Mrs. R. H. Variel, in receiving were Mrs. Matthew S. Robertson, Mrs. E. T. Wilkes, Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. E. S. Comings, Miss Floy Galpin and Cromwell Galpin. Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg, on account of illness, was prevented from appearing.

Several parties of society folk are preparing for the popular trip to the Hawaiian Islands. One of these comprises Mr. and Mrs. Rufus H. Herron, Miss Edith Herron, Miss Eva Keating, Miss Laura Solano, Paul Herron and Robert Fulton. They will start next week.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Norton, No. 834 West Twenty-eighth street, have entertained informally in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Strowbridge, who are at the Hotel Lankershim. Mrs. Strowbridge is a bride and will be remembered as Miss Maude Brainerd, who was a favorite in society when she visited Los Angeles.

Irving B. Richman, former consul at Berne, spoke before the Friday Morning Club on "Consular Ways Among the Swiss." Next week "Bits of Experience" will be contributed by Mesdames F. P. Fay, John Lawrence, Hugh W. Harrison, O. H. Burbridge, J. C. F. Atsatt, W. F. Bosbyshell, Harriett H. Barry and Miss Evelyn Hamburger.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Church gave a six-handed euchre party last Saturday afternoon at her home, No. 845 South Alvarado street. The house was decorated with flags in honor of Washington's Birthday and a bevy of pretty girls attired in colonial costume assisted the hostess in entertaining her guests. Those in costume included Misses Mathilde Bartlett, Florence Thresher, Mamie Voight and Elizabeth Hutton.

Owing to the success of their exhibition in the Steckel gallery Miss Price and Miss Harland will show their oil paintings, miniatures, water colors and sketches another week. So much interest has been manifested in the work of the two artists, who came to Los Angeles recently from Paris, that they must feel much encouraged, even though Los Angeles is said to be supplied with more than its share of workers with brush and pencil.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Bosworth have bought a bungalow on Avenue Forty-one in the heart of the more or less Bohemian colony founded by Charles F. Lummis. They will have as near neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Lummis, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Norman St. Clair, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Amador Moody and Mrs. Idah Meacham Strowbridge. Mr. Bosworth, who has assumed the position of stage manager of the Belasco Stock Company, will continue to paint pictures—if he finds any leisure moments.

Mrs. Una Nixon Hopkins entertained the members of the Southern California Women's Press Club Thursday afternoon with a brilliant talk on some of her observations and experiences while she was in Europe last summer. Mrs. Hopkins, who is second vice-president of the club, is one of the best known writers on house building and house furnishing in the United States. She has vivid descriptive powers and wide knowledge, and she knows whereof she writes, inasmuch as she has built and furnished a number of charming houses in Pasadena and Los

Angeles. Her address, delivered before a large number of women assembled in the music room of the Blanchard Building, was one of the most instructive and most individual enjoyed by the organization, which has had a programme comprising a series of memorable addresses.

Dr. John Willis Baer, president of Occidental College, spoke before the Highland Park Ebell Club last Tuesday on "Education." Dr. Baer deprecated the fact that parents indulge too freely in fault-finding concerning the teachers of their children. He declared that the teachers need less of the critic's lancet and more of the shepherd's crook. In referring to Occidental College he said that the enrollment had grown from eighty-five to four hundred and twenty-five in six years and announced that a sifting process was now going on, inasmuch as quality not quantity determined the standard of the institution. The club meeting attracted a large attendance. Mrs. M. G. Osmond, the president, proclaimed the good news that the club soon would have a house all its own. There was music from a trio of stringed instruments, played by the sons of Mrs. Thompson, one of the members of the club. Tea was served under the direction of Mrs. W. A. Clark.



Sure of His Job

"I shall report your impertinence at the office of the company," ejaculated an irate passenger on a Los Angeles street car the other day when a conductor had performed some act which, in the eyes of the traveler, was censurable. "You are paid to be civil. I'll see to it that you are discharged, all right."

"Go ahead and report," retorted the conductor with calm insolence. "It won't do any good."

"It won't, hey?" cried the purpling patron of the company. "I'll show you whether it will or not."

"No, it won't hey," answered the conductor with a confident sneer. "Why, you lobster, do you know what the company will tell you when you go in to 'report' me? They'll look you over and say: 'G'wan! Get out! We can get all the passengers we want, but we can't get conductors.' I guess I'll keep my job if I want it, report or no report."



Thoroughly Sophisticated

"Do you think you could learn to love me?" the young man inquired. "Learn to love you?" exclaimed the rapturous maid. "Harold, I could give lessons at it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

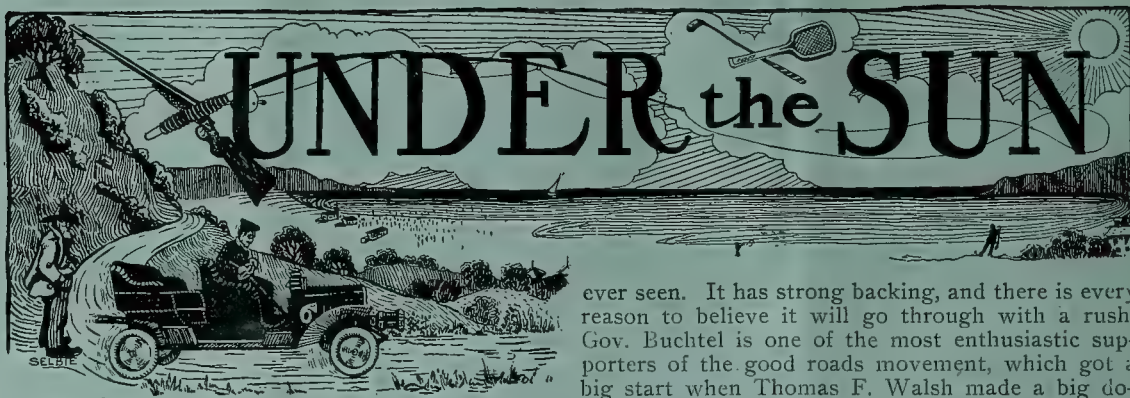
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Gymnastics at Yale School

The annual gymnastic exhibition at the Yale School last Friday evening demonstrated that the students have athletic training that would be creditable in any western college. The programme began with a drill by the members of the lower school: E. G. Chapman, C. Weekly, J. Otero, H. Fare, J. Lliteras, F. Kelly, J. H. Kinkaid, S. Kellog, C. Cornell, D. Wiley and C. Cole. The boys went through many intricate movements that won enthusiastic applause from the guests assembled in the gymnasium, the palm and banner decked walls of which furnished an effective background for the white uniforms. The events included: running high jump in which E. G. Chapman, D. Phillips and B. Lopez were contestants; fence vault, D. Phillips, E. G. Chapman, B. Lopez, L. Bowring, M. Marshall, A. Almada; parallel bars, B. Lopez, A. Almada, E. G. Chapman, D. Phillips; bag punching, D. Phillips, E. G. Chapman, J. Otero; rope climbing, B. Lopez, D. Phillips, A. Almada, M. Marshall, L. Bowring, D. Conrey, E. G. Chapman; jig steps, B. Lopez, E. B. Penner, J. Ruggs, M. Chamberlain. The relay potato race between the boarders and the day pupils furnished much amusement. The boarders, E. G. Chapman, J. Lliteras, E. Bringas and J. Otero defeated the day pupils, L. B. De Lano, W. Chase, F. Chase and J. H. Kinkaid. The programme closed with the formation of a number of difficult pyramids by D. Conrey, W. McKinley, S. Lukeman, L. Bowring, E. M. Parker, H. K. Elder, E. B. Penner, J. D. Ruggs, B. Widner, M. Chamberlain, S. Beede and E. G. Chapman. T. G. Adams, head of the school, led the gymnastics, which are under his supervision, inasmuch as he believes in physical training that is as systematic and as scientific as the mental training which he so successfully directs. Silver cups, the gifts of Dr. F. J. Raven, who assisted L. K. Chase in judging the work of the young athletes, were awarded. Dancing followed the programme. The following served as committee for the evening's entertainment: D. W. Conrey, J. W. McKinley, D. Whiting, Jr., B. Lopez.

Colorado Road Projects

Colorado, the mecca for automobiles, with good roads all over the state to attract them, and in particular a magnificent roadway from Denver to Colorado Springs, on which they can speed for seventy-five miles—that is the promise for 1907. There is a bill before the House of Representatives calling for the greatest era of good road building Colorado has

ever seen. It has strong backing, and there is every reason to believe it will go through with a rush. Gov. Buchtel is one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the good roads movement, which got a big start when Thomas F. Walsh made a big donation to start the movement.

"We must have good roads in Colorado," says Gov. Buchtel, "and we will have them. This state will have a reputation for good roads before two years pass. I have pledged myself to the movement, and I shall certainly do all in my power while governor to get the best roads possible for Colorado. The bill in the legislature will provide for many improvements, and I have no doubt it will meet the unanimous approval of all the members of the assembly and all the people. The Republican platform pledged the party to the building of good roads, and in my message I made promises of support. A new era has started in the advancement of this state, and the present administration will not neglect an opportunity to encourage every effort for making better driveways and roads in the state."

Gov. Buchtel says he realizes the advantages a high class pike to Colorado Springs from Denver would have, and he will lend his support to the movement for making a drive which will be one of the greatest roads for motorists in the country. There are few places in the United States with a better natural road of long distance for automobiles. There are just enough hills to make a hill climbing test practicable with a long distance road speed test between Denver and Colorado Springs. The estimated cost of putting the road into perfect trim for the great international races to be arranged for 1908 is very small compared to the great advertising it will give Colorado to have such a gathering of moneyed men there. Gov. Buchtel is very much in favor of this road being put in fine shape and says he will pay particular attention to it during his administration.

Metal vs. Wood

In the early history of the industry wood was employed to quite a considerable extent in motor car construction, says the Horseless Age. The frame was generally of this material, and the body, the dash, the flooring and the running board were also of wood. This material has been gradually eliminated. Pressed steel has become the accepted frame material, aluminum or steel has taken the place of wood for dashboards, and aluminum has in many cases proved the most fit for body material. In quite a number of 1907 cars one finds aluminum further encroaching upon the field formerly occupied by wood. In these cars the running boards and the sectional panels of the floors are aluminum castings, strongly ribbed upon their under sides. Aluminum is an excellent material for such uses.

Wood, on the other hand, soaks with water and swells, and when used for flooring often causes difficulty in removing and replacing panels. It also absorbs oil and becomes intolerably dirty and difficult to clean. Wood shrinks, and when used for running boards in time the fastenings become loose and "ratty."

On the contrary, aluminum is not affected by water or oil and does not shrink or swell perceptibly. It may readily be kept clean, will hold fastening devices securely and compares favorably with wood in point of strength for a given weight. Aluminum floor boards such as are now used have a slightly roughened surface which gives a good foothold and is rather ornamental. This construction does away with the use of mats, linoleum or other coverings, which were usually rapidly worn out or became soiled and detracted from the general appearance of a machine. Another advantage in connection with the use of metal in place of wood is that the cars are made much more fireproof. For all fitted parts wood is losing ground in competition with metal in general engineering, and it is evident that the automobile industry is on the point of discarding it.

Protection Against Punctures

A simple method of protecting the inner tube from punctures is to place a strip of heavy felt between the outer case and the inner tube. This felt should be one-third to one-half an inch thick, and wide enough to project slightly beyond the tread of the tire. It should be cemented in the centre, using a good quality of cement for the purpose, in order to secure adhesion to the lining fabric of the case. The edges, however, should be left free. After being used for a short time the felt becomes very compact and tacks and other sharp substances press it in instead of penetrating it. While this method does not afford absolute insurance against punctures, it is an economical and efficient safeguard.

Genesis of the Sign Board

California automobilists not addicted to the city to city record breaking habit, have that much to be deplored mania to thank for the erection of a number of road signs between San Francisco and Los Angeles, says the New York Sun. The story goes that one ambitious searcher for renown as a record smasher got off the road no less than three separate times on a single trip. This impressed the need of guide boards on him so forcibly that he decided to erect some, which will not only give the direction to be taken to reach a certain place but will also contain some information as to what sort of roads are to be expected.

Practical Contests for Automobiles

Quite a number of contests of a practical nature are being planned for the coming season, but it appears that nothing definite has yet been decided upon, and it will probably be some time before any official announcements are issued, says the Horseless Age. There is first the Automobile Club of America denatured alcohol test, which was postponed last fall, to be held early the coming spring. Then we will presumably have another Glidden con-

test, the American Automobile Association plans to hold its annual tour, and the National Association of Automobile Manufacturers is said to be considering the organization of a touring car contest independent of both these. Loose organization has been one of the characteristics of many previous automobile contests in this country, and delay in forming the rules and closing the entry list has often been the cause. The automobile industry is now sufficiently well established to foresee its needs in the way of competitive tests well in advance, and there is, therefore, no excuse for delay in settling upon the rules of the proposed contests.

The Hill Climb

The Pasadena-Altadena hill climbing contest is scheduled for March 2. The first event will be run at one o'clock. W. R. Ruess will act as starter.

Several Reasons Why

One of the most cosmopolitan of the residents of Los Angeles is a Russian, well known as a linguist, who has made English as familiar as his mother tongue. The other day when he asked why Americans talked so much about spelling reform and lamented the fact that he might be compelled to learn the language a second time, a woman gave him the following phrase as an explanation:

"Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through."

He read it carefully, once or twice, slipping each time on a word or two and then admitted that there might be reason for what had been called "deformed spelling" of the tongue used in America.

Pope-Hartford Pope-Tribune

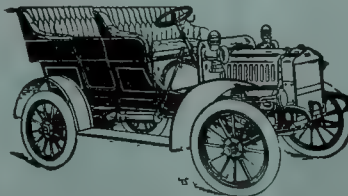
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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Would Nominate by Letter

Thomas Earley, who is making a vigorous fight for the mayoralty of Pasadena, stands upon a platform the most important plank in which he declares to be municipal ownership of the city water supply. Mr. Earley advocates a novel method of nominating candidates for municipal offices. In a recent campaign speech he said: "We ought to have a system of nomination by letter. Then every man could send in the name of his chosen candidate for mayor or councilman. Then the names having the greatest number of votes could be taken as candidates, and be voted upon accordingly. The candidates would be the nominees of the people and not of one or two men as they are now."

Street Paving Controversy

The controversy over the improvement of Los Robles avenue in Pasadena is as warm as ever, and apparently no nearer a settlement than weeks ago. One faction favors the use of crude oil and the other stands pat for asphalt. Both sides are of about equal strength and neither faction appears to be willing to make any concession.

GENERAL NEWS

Redondo Bath and Casino Begun

The projected pavilion and plunge at Redondo is assured, Mr. Huntington having approved of the plans, and the work has been begun clearing ground. The pavilion will cost \$50,000 and the plunge \$40,000. All buildings south of wharf No. 1 on the ocean front, including the surf bath house, will be razed. This space will be occupied by the new pavilion, a new casino, costing in the neighborhood of \$20,000, to be built by M. Mayer, and the new bath house, which will be arranged for both surf and plunge bathing. These buildings will be entirely separated from each other. On the ocean side will be a magnificent esplanade, continuing from wharf No. 1 to wharf No. 2. No expense will be spared to make the buildings the finest on the coast. Other improvements are also contemplated along the same lines, the details of which have not been decided upon.

Aridity at Venice

The Board of Trustees of Venice has ordered the Abbott Kinney Company to cease to open and operate its Windward avenue dancing pavilion on Sundays, and has refused to issue any liquor licenses for the month of March. The decision affects eight business places, three of which directly involve the Kinney Company leases and render the sale of liquor during the month illegal in the ship hotel, the auditorium and the Hotel St. Marks. The action of the board has been followed by a roar of protest, and business men are openly discussing the closing of all their places until the order is rescinded. The action of the trustees is the outcome of the threat of the Kinney interests to sue the city for damages unless the septic tank problem is solved at once.

After the Shipbuilding Plant

Negotiations for the removal of the Craig Shipbuilding Company's plant from Toledo, Ohio, to Long Beach have been under consideration this week. George Craig, president of the shipbuilding company, held a number of conferences with the Los Angeles Dock and Terminal Company at which the plan of establishing the plant on the inner harbor was discussed at length. It is said that there is a fair chance of carrying out the project, as Mr. Craig is favorably impressed concerning the location.

Smelter Plans for Long Beach

Long Beach now has an ambition to procure the million dollar smelter, which is soon to be built by Arizona and Nevada capitalists. A. D. Myers, a prominent mining man interested in the project, is in favor of locating the smelter on the coast. Rumor has it that the Salt Lake Railroad has offered to donate a site on the inner bay of San Pedro, the tidelands now in dispute. Another location favored by the Bixby interests is on Palos Verdes land.

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PRODUCERS OF WEALTH

Socialist Fallacies Exploded

ARGUMENT BY WM. H. MALLOCK, THE NOTED ENGLISH STUDENT

William H. Mallock, the famous English writer on sociological topics, has been attracting much attention in New York by his lectures on socialism. The National Civic Federation persuaded Mr. Mallock to come to the United States and arrangements were made for a series of five lectures before the students and faculty of Columbia University. For thirty years Mr. Mallock has been writing books that combat the basic theories of socialism, and in view of the growth of interest in the subject among college students, the views of the English student of economics are of special interest.

Referring to Karl Marx as the founder of the organized movement, since he supplied it with the foundation of science, Mr. Mallock declared in his first lecture that notwithstanding the objections ordinary common sense suggests to the doctrine that all wealth is produced solely and measured solely by labor many eminent men still accept and enunciate that doctrine as an axiom. Persons ask why, if it is really absurd, it has not been exploded and exposed long ago. The chief answer to this, in Mr. Mallock's opinion, is that the doctrine in question is embodied and is every day repeated in the language of what is called the orthodox science of economics.

"This doctrine," says Mr. Mallock, "has been, and still is, the basis of socialism as a working appeal to the majority. It enables the preachers of socialism to say to the manual workers, who in all communities must constitute the vast majority of the population: 'You, and you alone, produce all the wealth of the world. Each of you, hour for hour, contributes an equal share to it; and each of you is, consequently, entitled to an equal share of the dividend.' In spite of the plausibility with which the ingenuity of Marx invested it this basic doctrine of so-called scientific socialism is the greatest intellectual mare's nest of the century that is ended.

"The analysis of Karl Marx bears as little relation to the actual facts of the case as the old analysis of matter into fire, water, earth and air bears to the actual facts of chemistry as modern science has revealed them to us.

"Socialism becomes a definite and distinctive doctrine only when the word labor is taken in an exclusive sense and stands exclusively for those ordinary manual efforts by which as Count Tolstoi says the palms of the hand are hardened; all other forms of effort and the claims based on them being ignored. The truth of the matter is that the varieties of human effort involved in the production of modern wealth are not one, but two; and that these differ not only in degree of productivity, but in kind—in the very nature of their operation; and that economists who attempt to explain the production of wealth to-day, while giving a single name to two kinds of effort, are like a man who insists on putting his hands into boxing gloves as a preparation for taking to pieces the delicate works of a chronometer."

Mr. Mallock declared that the doctrine to which

Karl Marx rigidly bound himself—that under the capitalistic system wages could not possibly rise; that the middle classes would be crushed out by it, and that, while the fortunes of the rich increased their number would diminish—has been notoriously disproved by the facts. The supposed infallibility of the father of scientific socialism, regarded as a scientific prophet, has, the speaker said, received a severe blow from the more intelligent, candid and far seeing socialistic thinkers, who have come to admit that in the production of modern wealth a second factor, other than manual labor, is involved. This factor Mr. Mallock calls ability. The new Socialists insist, however, that they have in mind the same practical end that Karl Marx had—namely, a complete redistribution of wealth in such a way that every man shall receive an absolutely equal portion.

"Now that the new Socialists," said Mr. Mallock, "have been forced to make the admission that the ability of the few is a productive agent no less than the labor of the many, and that consequently some men contribute more to the productive process than others, their main preoccupation of late has been to formulate a line of argument by which the practical effect of their recognition of ability may be minimized, and the able few, though they produce more than the many, may be shut out from any unequal claim on the products."

Mr. Mallock explained that there are four classes of arguments by which the new Socialists seek to accomplish their purpose.

One is the contention that, although all the advances made in man's productive powers may have originated in the discoveries made originally by exceptional men, each discovery when made really becomes common property, and the increment due to it would, apart from artificial restrictions, pass over to the human race at large.

A second class of arguments insists that the superiorities in question are really much smaller in degree than their effects would seem to indicate, that they are also much more numerous, and that were opportunity equalized the supply of them would be greater than the demand.

A third class of arguments, while admitting that the inequalities between man and man are really great and that men of the highest efficiency are not any commoner than they appear to be, insists on the fact that they are effective only through their environment, which itself is what it is through the ages that have preceded it.

The fourth and last class of arguments to which the new Socialists resort deals with the nature of the individual superiorities themselves, and insists on the fact that they are due to the development of the community in the past, and should therefore be at the disposition of the whole community in the present.

"The arguments," said the English thinker, "are desperate absurdities into which intellectual social-

ism is being driven in order to hide from itself the consequences of the productive inequalities between men, which in common sense and honesty it can no longer deny.

"The able minority of men who direct the labor of the majority are the true producers of that amount of wealth by which the total annual output in any given community exceeds what would have been produced by the laborers if left to their own devices, whether working as isolated units or in small self-organized groups and controlled by no knowledge or faculties but such as are possessed in common by any one who can handle a spade or lay one brick on another.

"The action of the average laborer is no doubt as essential to the production of the increment as it is to the production of a minimum product such as this; but it is not the cause of the increment or of the difference between the two products in any practical sense, for while the product changes the labor remains the same, and there is no question of its ceasing unless the laborers cease to exist.

"There never can be a question of the directing faculties of the few being left alone in a world where there is no compulsory labor—for nature, our eternal taskmaker, is always present with her unrelenting lash; but there is constantly a question when the security of social institutions is threatened of labor's being withdrawn from the efficient guidance of ability, or in other words, of the action of ability being temporarily suspended altogether. The application or the non-application of the directing faculties to the labor of the majority, which is bound to continue in any case—these are the sole alternatives. When these faculties are thus applied the output of wealth increases; when their application is interfered with or ceases the output of wealth declines, and in the only practical sense of the words, cause or producer, these faculties or the persons who exercise them are the true causes or producers of the whole of that portion of the wealth of any community which comes into being with their activity and disappears or dwindles with their inaction."

Junior Republic for Los Angeles

It is now probable that a boys' republic, similar to the George Junior Republic in New York, will be established near Los Angeles within a year. William R. George, who has been in Los Angeles several weeks for the purpose of assisting Southern California philanthropists in the work of arousing public interest, made his last speech this week before the University of Southern California. It is thought that the necessary funds for the project can be raised without trouble. Resolutions recommending that \$25,000 be subscribed for the enterprise have been passed by the Juvenile Court Association and the republic committee. According to present plans California boys will be trained at the New York republic and brought back to the coast to form a nucleus for the juvenile settlement.

The Great Excluder

Mr. Schmitz has done more than save the nation—he has converted to exclusion Mr. Roosevelt, who proposed Japanese naturalization in his last message. Considering the handicap under which Mayor Schmitz left San Francisco, he has achieved a great

political triumph at the national capital, not to speak of his remarkable social success. The other party to the negotiations has doubtless recovered some of the popularity which he lost on the Pacific Coast by threatening to use the army and navy to settle the school question, but a certain gain in prestige must be allowed him; for while Mr. McCall of Massachusetts and others may expound the Constitution, objecting to placing in the President's hands an authority belonging to Congress, the lime-light now plays on him as the Great Excluder.—New York Sun.

Orchids for the People

The gift of the late Eben Smith's valuable collection of orchids to the city of Los Angeles will be an important addition to any of the park conservatories. The residents of Los Angeles are lovers of flowers, and, as a large percentage of them cultivate gardens, the interest in rare plants is unusually keen. The orchid long has been the plaything of millionaires, but it is something more than a floral toy, for it is so varied in character, so fascinating in its multiform varieties, that it opens many interesting pages in the book of nature. Mrs. Smith's generosity will be appreciated by persons of all classes.

The Profits in Gas

That there is money in gas is shown by the statement of the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company, which in 1906 cleaned up \$3,629,970.90. According to this wonderful, and, we should judge, very valuable statement, this revenue was attained at a cost of \$4,272,227, more than it would cost to erect a modern plant for a city of the size of San Francisco, leaving a net loss of \$642,256. There were dividends paid which amounted to \$228,315.—San Francisco News Letter.

What's the Use

Leslie's Weekly covers its entire front page with a picture of a mounted policeman, near Grant's tomb, chasing an automobile scorchers who is violating the speed law. If there were any material for such an illustration in a Los Angeles newspaper—but pshaw! What's the use? Automobile scorchers will pass West Seventh street corners at a fifty-mile clip until some of the powers that be are knocked "galley west" or some enraged pedestrian takes a shot at an offender.

New School for Indians

The Federal Government has begun the erection of an Indian school house at Martinez, on the edge of the desert near San Jacinto. It is being built for the benefit of the Torres tribe, which was one the poorest tribes in the state until the agent in charge put down a number of artesian wells for the irrigation of the lands on the reservation.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

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EDITOR

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

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MANAGER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

Fire insurance rates, street improvements, the outfall sewer and drainage problems generally, the signboard evil, the rural highway problem, even the important question of state division, all sink into insignificance when compared with the great issue of pure water and plenty of it for Los Angeles. Few American cities have been confronted with more important problems than that which now faces this city. The rainy season, with its ample water fall, is apt to cause people to forget the subject which was so near to their hearts during the closing days of the dry season of 1906.

People, taken as a mass, usually need strong reminders of their necessities, no matter how urgent, when such necessities temporarily are not pressing. Those who now may be indifferent as to whether the Owens river project be consummated at the earliest possible date or not will be the first to complain about lack of water a few months hence when, on account of the increasing use thereof, due to the rapidly growing population, they receive from the water department of Los Angeles a notification that unless all consumers use water sparingly the supply will be shut off—and shut off, perhaps, at the very moment when the needs of the complainant may be greatest.

The water question is the paramount issue before the people, and will remain so until the slightest possibility of a doubt as to the ultimate success of the plans for the Owens river works be removed

It will not do for the promoters of the plan to be cocksure. It is well known that insidious efforts are being made to undermine the proposition, and though the voters of the city have committed themselves in no unmistakable terms to the undertaking, there remains the possibility of court proceedings that may greatly hamper the efforts of those in charge of it. There seems to be little doubt as to the result of the approaching bond election, when the people will be asked to authorize an issue of approximately twenty-three millions of dollars, but there naturally will be some anxiety until the vote has been cast and the matter definitely settled, so

far as the attitude of the people themselves is concerned. While Possibilities of the Future the voters will be called upon to authorize the expenditure of this vast sum, it is well for all to bear in mind the fact that it will not be made available except in such sums and at such times as it is needed to pay for the work as it proceeds. There is no danger that any appreciable portion of it will be squandered, although nobody believes that an undertaking of this nature and extent can be successfully carried out without some slight waste. Los Angeles is fortunate, at this time, in having on guard men who are known to possess the highest integrity. Unless there should be a revolution in politics and the voters should wantonly place the disposal of this vast sum of money in the hands of professional politicians—a contingency too remote for consideration at this time—we may rest assured that the money will be judiciously expended and that the Los Angeles water problem will be solved for practically all time to come.

With every evidence in hand that Mayor Harper is striving with great sincerity of purpose to administer the affairs of the city of Los Angeles with an eye single to the welfare of the great majority of its inhabitants, the City Council should make every practicable effort to uphold his hands and especially should they make it as easy as possible for him to review and digest ordinances submitted to him for his approval. In his inaugural message the mayor made strong and definite pledges to give the city a clean, businesslike administration, and his course

The Mayor and the Council since his assumption of the reins of office indicates that he means to fulfill his promises. He may have made mis-

takes, but none has expected to find him infallible. Recognizing the fact that the intentions of the mayor are of the best, we find in a recent incident illustrating the relations between the legislative and executive branches of municipal government what appears to be a just cause for criticism of the course of the council. We refer to the manner in which the telephone rate ordinance was handled between the hour of its adoption and the time when it was submitted to Mayor Harper for his approval.



The city charter gives the council power to establish telephone rates and an ordinance provides that action on this matter shall be taken during the month of February of each year. On Monday, February 25, the council adopted an ordinance fixing the rates for telephone service to be charged by the local companies. But for some reason this ordinance was not submitted to the mayor until Wednesday, the 27th. At that time the demand was made that the mayor affix his signature without delay. The executive very properly

Telephone Rates refused to act so hastily in the matter, on the ground that he had not sufficient time in which to study this and some thirty or forty other ordinances which were adopted about the same time. The result was that the ordinance was vetoed. It is our contention that it should have been vetoed under any circumstances. The reasons therefor are quite apparent. The telephone companies doubtless will be able to struggle along for another year, and in the meantime this question of tariffs may be studied from all viewpoints, affording the council and the mayor plenty of light to guide them in the matter.



It will be good politics on the part of the majority in the council to get into more intimate relations with Mayor Harper. Nothing is to be gained by the exhibition of a policy of suspicion, distrust and frequently of antagonism. We believe the mayor fully realizes the fact that he owes his election to no political party or clique, and that he is determined so to shape the affairs of his administration as to give, so far as lies within his power, a clean, honest, businesslike administration, though not possibly so strictly non-partisan in

Strained Relations its character as some might desire. The fact that his course thus far indicates a sincere desire to accomplish everything possible for the great majority of the people, rather than to pander to elements which are recognized as distinctly vicious, should induce the dominant forces in the council to take him into their confidence on all possible occasions and to seek and encourage his co-operation in all contemplated measures which are near and dear to the hearts of the people. Snap action like that taken on the tele-

phone rate measure will not tend to bring the two chief branches of municipal government any more closely together.



The work of reform seldom progresses as satisfactorily as its advocates seem to desire. Reformatory measures invariably move slowly, if successfully. If reformers keep their eyes on the same goal and are willing to make mutual concessions as to the means to be adopted toward the common end sought, things always proceed more smoothly and more certainly. Constant bickerings and pulling at cross purposes are bound to be followed by disaster in some form. When Theodore Roosevelt was governor of New York State he was roundly criticised by those who had anticipated that he would enter upon a radical departure from the beaten paths of politics because he did not break loose from his party entirely. It is a well-known fact that Roosevelt was able to accomplish what he did toward cleaning up the political mare's nest

in the Empire State by working **"Snap" Action** within his party. He realized **Won't Pay** that if he started out by antagonizing the powerful elements with-

in the party which elected him his efforts, for the most part, would prove futile. He might have made a hero-martyr of himself, and likewise something of a fool of himself, by standing on what some of the extremists among the reformers believed to be "Principle" with a large capital P, and utter rout might and probably would have been his reward; but rather than take the whole thing or nothing, he sagaciously decided to accept what he could obtain through the employment of diplomatic methods. The beneficent results following his administration are too well-known to require comment. The Roosevelt idea is a good one for the council to act upon. Mayor Harper has been pretty good-natured thus far, and it will hardly pay to try "snap" action upon him. We don't believe the mayor is the sort of man who will submit to bulldozing, even in its gentlest form.



All doubts as to the attitude of Governor Gillett toward the railroad combine now in possession of California has been removed by his approval of the notorious "four track" bill which has been so bitterly contested in the legislature. The bill empowers railroads to condemn a right of way ten rods wide, enabling the roads now operating to take possession of such narrow passes as they now occupy, to the exclusion of all possible competitors.

The new law will shut rival roads **Gillett and the Machine** out of certain sections of the state as effectually as any legislation which could have been devised. Governor Gillett cannot plead ignorance of the intent of the

measure, as this feature has been freely aired by Senator Caminetti and others who opposed the passage of the bill. The men who were led into voting for Gillett through the specious promises made by him and his newspaper organs prior to the election must be intensely gratified at the stand in behalf of the railroad machine he has taken. Gillett's vaunted strength has not yet materialized.



If the statements regarding the fire insurance situation made in the Times in a recent issue are even reasonably accurate, it will be well for the voters of Los Angeles, before voting on the proposed bond issue, to devote sufficient time to an investigation of the matter to enable them to take an intelligent view of the proposition. The Times charges that in six years the city has paid in premiums to the associated fire insurance companies three million dollars more than the companies have paid in claims. It also charges

Fire Insurance Situation that "fire insurance rates fixed for Los Angeles by the trust are twelve times as great as the rate for English cities, sixteen times as great as for German cities and twenty-four times as great as those for the cities of Spain." It also alleges that "for the last ten years the per cent of profit of the insurance companies on Los Angeles business has been greater than that of the Louisiana lottery," and that "the gross profit of the English fire insurance companies operating in Los Angeles during the last twelve months is equal to the entire premium they receive in eight years for insuring property of equal value in Great Britain."



The statements in the Times are astounding. It has been alleged by a representative of one of the biggest fire insurance companies transacting business on the Pacific coast, an English corporation, that the company referred to has been doing business at a loss in Los Angeles, and that for that reason it had found it necessary to cut out a great deal of its local business, refusing all risks excepting those of an exceptionally safe character. The two statements are far from harmonious. If, as has been suggested, the "trust" has been attempting to bulldoze the inhabitants of Los Angeles into providing better fire protection for the city by misrepresenting conditions, the fact should be made known and pressed home to the

Sensational Charges voters. Such tactics, if they are actually being employed, naturally will result in a strong popular movement for the support of a local mutual insurance company which, it is reported, is in process of organization. Los Angeles has been bulldozed by the Southern Pacific machine so long and so effectually

that it will be comparatively easy to awaken the thousands of premium payers to the desirability of shaking off the impediment of an arrogant combination of insurance companies. Or perhaps we are wrong. Possibly the people have become so inured to tactics of this kind that they have grown indifferent. If they are as indifferent to the process of mulcting reported to have been employed by the insurance companies as to the bulldozing tactics of the "machine," the insurance underwriters may lay back in their chairs and laugh in their sleeves at the present outbreak.



There is another point touched upon by the Times that should receive an investigation. "Building ordinances have been the sport of successive councils," alleges the Times. "Repeatedly commissions have prepared laws exacting enough to insure a better class of construction; these ordinances would remain in force until an investment or realty company desired to do some building; then the ordinances would be changed to suit the plans of the architect. One council made a record of twenty modifications of the building ordinance in twelve months. The present City Council," predicts the Times, "bids fair to equal in building ordinance modifications any of its predecessors. During the last two months there have been two cases of letting down the bars to the flimsy builders. In each case the request made of the council had been first made of the Board of Public Works and refused—and in neither case did the council consult the board before modifying the ordinance and giving the insurance trust another chance to club the people who elected the councilmen."



While it is a matter of common knowledge that the Times very frequently colors its news to suit its own ends, it hardly seems probable that it would dare to juggle figures relative to fire insurance in Los Angeles, for the simple reason that it is relatively an easy matter to ascertain enough of the truth to prove or disprove the contentions raised in its recent article bearing on this subject. The charge that the City Council has taken action which endangers the welfare of the city, making the fire hazard greater instead of reducing the risk, cannot be investigated too soon or too thoroughly. If the charter permits the council to override the Board of Public Works in matters of this kind, the more quickly the people deprive the legislative body of that power the better it will be for the safety of the city. It wellnigh surpasses belief that a body of men elected to protect the interests

of the people after such a campaign as that waged in this city last fall would wilfully jeopardize the city in the manner indicated by granting to favorites the privilege of erecting buildings of the Budenseick type or those falling short of reasonable requirements. The manifest duty of the Times appears to us to be to make definite specifications.



When the newspapers announce in their headlines that two "well-known highwaymen" have returned to Los Angeles, surely the extreme limit of personal publicity journalism has been reached. Each season Southern California editors and reporters blithely welcome the "leading business men," the "retired capitalist," the "famous millionaire," the "eastern belle," the "foremost society queen," the "eminent literary person," the "talented musician," the "greatest American artist," the "juvenile wonder of the South," and various lesser persons, but the "well known highwaymen" appears to be rather too extreme even for a period when men and women of all classes may have their little chance upon the printed page. Humble indeed is the person of today who has not figured in a double-column half tone and a

Visiting Highwaymen display head. It is true that "well-known highwaymen" have their places in the newspapers—on the first pages devoted to criminal records and horrible accidents—but hitherto they have not invaded what might be called the personal publicity departments which pay spontaneous tribute to greatness or imaginary greatness. Yet surely the well-known highwaymen ought to have a chance in the social advertisement line. If their recognition as tourists worthy of announcement should awaken in their breasts a desire not to patronize the jails and the police courts, then let the "personal publicity" continue. There are citizens who believe that sociologically our famous millionaires and our retired capitalists belong in the same class as our "well-known highwaymen," so why not give all an equal standing in our Twentieth Century newspapers?



The hissing of the flag and the singing of the Marseillaise in San Francisco were timely. They will furnish to President Roosevelt a valuable object lesson. The "deplorable" (why can't some budding lexicographer provide for us a new and more appropriate term) episode of Sunday afternoon, in which the Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone Defense League figured so conspicuously, amply illustrates the character of the Schmitz constituency which has been performing ambassadorial labors in Washington. If the truth were known, the President doubtless would find that the Defense League and the Exclusion League are little more than two names for what is practically one organi-

zation. Both doubtless are controlled by the same persons. The dominant forces in each are union labor demagogues of the most dangerous class, and the chief aim of each bears the same tag. The Defense League has delivered itself of an

Hissing the Flag anarchistic outbreak that is as fraught with danger to the peace of the commonwealth as was the Chicago outbreak of twenty years ago. It is the logical sequence of unbridled Tveitmoeism and Schmitzism. If the matter were not of so serious a nature, the humorous aspect of the recent conference between the President and the men representing this same element would overshadow the portentous viewpoint. We wonder if President Roosevelt is really satisfied with the result of his diplomacy! What course would he follow if the question were to be submitted to him at this juncture, with no pledges on his part having been made? The sound of hisses directed at the flag, of the singing of the Marseillaise and of threats to "pack hell full of you"—meaning the capitalist class in general—are most convincing. The first thing we know the wild-eyed Leaguers will have pulled California out of the Union.



Does matter exist? In discussing this question we have the materialist on one hand, proclaiming that there is nothing in the universe but matter and its concomitant force. On the other hand we have the Christian Scientist, who denies the existence of matter, which he characterizes "mortal error," i. e., a false belief. Most people will admit that materialism rests upon the basis of common sense—a reasonably sound foundation. Professor Haeckel maintains that matter is a thing in itself, which would exist if there were no living mind to take cognizance of it. John Stuart Mill, who has often

Grossest Materialism been branded as a materialist, defined matter as a permanent possibility of sensation. Christian Scientists hold that matter has no existence apart from the mind, that it is naught but a congeries of attributes which can have no significance whatever apart from the mind. This proposition, reduced to tangible form and applied to the agitation now centering about Concord, N. H., means that Mrs. Eddy, the high priestess of Christian Science, has no money. Why, then, such desperate efforts to protect it from the heavy hand of the man from the wild and woolly West? We surmise that when it comes down to the matter of the Eddy fortune the Christian Science authorities in New England will be found to be the grossest materialists.



George Washington Glover, Mrs. Eddy's sordidly inclined offspring, may prove to be a very sharp

thorn in the side of the great organization of eighty million or more members. While the application he has made for admission to the family foid and recognition as an heir to the Eddy fortune is officially asserted to have no basis of desire to attack or in any manner injure the system of which Mrs. Eddy is the alleged founder, it is inevitable that the agitation recently started must reach into that field. The fact that a man of such qualities as William

E. Chandler has taken charge of the **Intrigue at Headquarters** sensational proceedings instituted or about to be instituted by Mrs.

Eddy's son relieves the public mind of any impression that the undertaking is child's play. Glover and those supporting him in his effort to secure from the self-constituted trustees of his mother's property an accounting, and to have her declared incompetent to conduct her own business affairs, evidently are serious and very determined. If the end they seek be gained, the world may be prepared for disclosures regarding intrigue at Christian Science headquarters that will discount anything which any religious or quasi-religious organization has witnessed for many years.



Our Americo-Anglican Critic

Since Henry James met a number of Southern Californians who appreciated him when he spoke before the Friday Morning Club, his latest impressions, just published by Harper and Brothers under the title "The American Scene," doubtless will be read by many women in Los Angeles. Few men will have either the time or the courage to attempt intellectual exploration "In Darkest James." If one may believe the critic of the New York Sun, the Anglo-American, or rather the Americo-Anglican, author is even more difficult to follow than formerly.

"The hopeful reader, if he is also a tenacious and an indomitable reader, will probably find considerable reward for his hope and compensation for his pains in the course of his labors with Mr. James's book," declares the critic. "Certain of his impressions are fairly salient and capable of being grasped and remembered. The attentive reader will understand that he was impressed in America by the overwhelming manifestation of good shoes, bad hats and golden dentistry. The tiaras and court trains worn by ladies in exalted society seemed to him to proclaim with mournful emphasis an unhappy want. Tiaras and court trains imply a court. Persons wearing them need to bow and need somebody to bow to. That is the meaning and the necessity of these things. A lady with a tiara who can't bow is deprived. As a substitute for a court, what has New York to offer? Plaintive voices seem to fill the air with a murmured and tentative word. We think

that Mr. James has heard it; at any rate he considers the Opera. He acknowledges its value as a means of measurable salvage. He alludes to it as 'the great vessel of social salvation' for New Yorkers. His attitude toward it is thoroughly respectful. He writes it with a large opening letter. But he is far from having a word of real encouragement for those who now sorrow under their tiaras. Upon this whole point he says:

"The Opera, indeed, as New York enjoys it, one promptly perceives, is worthy, musically and picturesquely, of its immense function; the effect of it is splendid, but one has none the less the oddest sense of hearing it, as an institution, groan and creak, positively almost split and crack, with the extra weight thrown upon it—the weight that in worlds otherwise arranged is artfully scattered, distributed over all the ground. In default of a court function our ladies of the tiaras and court trains might have gone on to the opera function (he refers to a company of ladies in a house where he was a visitor who did not know what to do with their tiaras after dinner), these occasions offering the only approach to the implication of the tiara known, so to speak, to the American law. Yet even here there would have been no one for them, in congruity and consistency, to curtsey to—their only possible course becoming thus, it would seem, to make obeisance, clingingly, to each other. * * * In worlds otherwise arranged, besides there being always plenty of subjects for genuflection, the occasion itself, with its character fully turned on, produces the tiara. In New York this symbol has, by an arduous extension of its virtue, to produce the occasion."

One sentence, descriptive of the impression made by a visit to Gramercy Park, gives a good idea of the author's ramified style:

"The whole impression had fairly a rococo tone; and it was in this perceptibly golden air, the air of old empty New York afternoons of the waning summer time, when the long, the perpendicular rattle, as of buckets, forever thirsty, in the bottomless well of fortune, almost dies out in the merciful cross streets, that the ample rearward loggia of the Club seemed serenely to hang; the glazed, disglazed, gallery, dedicated to the array of small spread tables for which blank 'backs,' right and left and opposite, made a privacy; backs blank with the bold crimson of the New York house painter, and playing upon the chord of remembrance, all so absurdly, with the scarcely less simplified green of their great cascades of Virginia creeper, as yet unturned; an admonition, this, for piety, as well as a reminder—since one had somehow failed to treasure it up—that the rather pettifogging plan of the city, the fruit, on the spot, of an artless age, happened to leave even so much margin as that for consoling chances."

STATEHOOD SENTIMENT

It Is Almost Unanimously Favorable

Local sentiment in favor of the erection of a new state from that portion of the present state of California commonly known as Southern California appears to be almost unanimous. What may be regarded as a "straw vote" has been taken by the daily press of Los Angeles, and few dissenting voices have been heard. It is well recognized that the north and south have few interests in common, and that with the progress of time and the development of the political situation the two sections do not seem to be able to live in anything approaching harmony. For years the southern portion of the state was almost completely ignored by the northern portion as worthy of scant consideration. As Southern California has made amazing strides in population and material advancement during more recent years, now furnishing plenty of evidence that the time is not very remote when she will outstrip the northern portion of the commonwealth, Northern California has made correspondingly amazing strides in jealousy of the section so long treated with contempt.

The question is not a new one, but the present aspect is quite new. The lethargy which characterized the people of the south a few years ago has given place to a lively sentiment that the division must be made for the material and political salvation of the rapidly developing region "south of the Tehachepi" and the coast counties extending some distance north of that natural dividing line.

In response to a large number of letters sent out by the Pacific Outlook last week, in which mayors of cities and presidents of Chambers of Commerce were invited to express their views on this subject, but one of those addressed has returned an unfavorable reply. Another is in doubt as to what is best for the state as a whole.

F. E. Strader, secretary of the San Fernando Board of Trade, writes: "I have given this matter my careful consideration and have discussed it with many representative citizens of this place, and the general opinion seems to be that we do not favor this project, on the ground that if this new state were created the people of the State of California would have two machines to contend with instead of one, as at present."

Mayor Poland of Lompoc writes: "I am not yet sufficiently satisfied that it would be for the best interests of all concerned. We will always have machine politics as long as honest men shirk their duties. I think the division of the state would benefit the West in representation and we would likely get clean men in the senate."

C. M. Gidney, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Santa Barbara County, says:

"A recitation at length of all the reasons therefor would take much space, but the following cogent arguments appeal to me:

"1.—The sections known as Northern California and Southern California are so diverse as regards climate, soil, industries, agricultural methods and production, character of population, etc., that separate statehood, by adapting legislation to these

diversities, would greatly inure to the benefit of each.

"2.—The smaller the state the closer government and its responsibilities are brought to the people. This would mean better government and more representative legislation.

"3.—The great length of the present state, much exceeding even the empire state of Texas, suggests physical obstacles to convenient and economic administration of affairs.

"4.—Between the two states would arise a spirit of emulation that, without any feeling of antagonism or inharmony such as at present unfortunately exists, would lead to the upbuilding and development of each.

"5.—With four senators at Washington the influence of California in the federal government would be proportionately increased and this coast would receive some of the attention now so evidently lacking."

J. J. Suess, mayor of Redlands, writes:

"I am decidedly in favor of the erection of a new state out of that portion of California known as 'Southern California' for a number of reasons.

"First.—The present state is too large and unwieldy, and its industries are too varied to obtain the best results as regards good economical government.

"Second.—We have ample territory for one of the grandest and richest states in the Union. We have an exceptionally high grade of citizens here in Southern California, and will have still more so, as we are drawing the best people from all over our country, who, if permitted to govern themselves, will have one of the cleanest and best governed states in the Union.

"Southern California, owing to her grand mountain scenery, is destined to be the Switzerland of the United States, which means one of the richest and best governed states in the Union."

G. C. Thaxter, secretary of the Redlands Board of Trade, reports that "at a regular meeting of our directors attended by the above indicated members (M. M. Phinney, A. K. Smiley, Henry Fisher, Fred C. Clock, H. H. Garstin, Henry L. Graham, C. M. Brown, K. C. Wells, K. H. Field, E. M. Lyon, H. H. Ford, A. E. Brock, F. P. Meserve, W. M. Tisdale, A. G. Simonds, Halsey W. Allen, Lyman M. King and H. P. D. Kingsbury) state division was unanimously and enthusiastically favored." The action of these representative citizens of Redlands is the most positive and encouraging indication of public sentiment outside of Los Angeles the Pacific Outlook has discovered.

J. B. Hollaway, mayor of Monrovia, expresses himself unequivocally in the following terms: "In answer to your request, I without any hesitancy or reservation say that I am in favor of the organization of a new state out of the southern portion of the State of California, composed of the counties of Monterey, Kings, Kern, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Los Angeles, Riverside, San Diego, San Bernardino and San Benito. I believe

that, as a state formed as above designated, we would in a great degree be relieved of political bossism and 'machine' politics, and the taxes we now pay would, with economical administration, enable us to carry on our state government without any increase in our rate of taxation. Had the Civil War not come upon us at the time it did—but say two or three years later—Southern California would have been a state in 1863 or 1864. It was all ready for Congress to act upon the matter and there was little or no opposition; but the war coming on when it did the matter was lost sight of, and after the close of the war there was fear that Southern California might elect a couple of United States senators of the Democratic faith. There can be no objection at this time for that reason, for Southern California is so overwhelmingly Republican that no Democrat would care to seek the honor."

J. E. Jones, mayor of Oceanside, favors the erection of the proposed new state for the reasons that "the interests of Southern California heretofore never have been consulted, the political machine of the north has been running things to suit its own tastes, and Southern California has been used to further the ends of the machine."

James D. Knox, mayor of Colton, says: "I favor the division of our state. We are large enough in every way. I think it would be better for us, politically and financially. Our climate is two climates. What we raise are like the products of two different regions. Divide the state and watch Southern California grow."

Other replies received are of the same tenor. The general opinion, regardless of the political preferences of the writers, appears to be that Southern California has been suffering too much at the hands of the "machine" and that the only hope of salvation lies in the erection of a separate commonwealth.



Faint-hearted Emerson

Californians will be interested in the first number of *Alpina Americana*, a new magazine published by the American Alpine Club. Professor Charles E. Fay of Tufts is president of the club and editor of its publications. Evidently he has discrimination, for he gives extended space in the *Alpina Americana* to an article upon the Sierra Nevada mountains by Professor Joseph N. de Conte, which brings to mind, says the *New York Sun*, the chagrin of John Muir when he could not prevail upon Ralph Waldo Emerson to make a night of it among the giant sequoias under the open sky. Honest John idolized Emerson, and when the seer of Concord came out to see the Mariposa big trees in the '60s, the man who, weaponless, had roamed the Sierras winter and summer, with a bundle of bread and tea, as much at home in their great waste places and awesome silences as Thoreau was in the second growth of Walden, cordially invited Mr. Emerson to camp out. The philosopher was personally conducted, and his "sadly civilized friends" told John Muir that "it would never do to lie out in the night air. Mr. Emerson might take cold, and you know, Mr. Muir, that would be a dreadful thing." Hardy John protested there was not "a single cough or sneeze in all the Sierra"; he would build a fragrant sequoia fire, in its glow the great trees would be transfigured, the stars would look down between

the neighbor domes, and he urged the party "to come on and make an immortal Emerson night of it." But to no purpose; the house habit was not to be overcome, and "the carpet dust and unknowable reeks" of a bedroom were preferred to the windswept glades of the mountain forest. "And to think," wailed John Muir, "of this being a Boston choice! Sad commentary on culture and the glorious transcendentalism."



Texas Missions

Texas has learned something from California and the attention of the state legislature has been called to the neglected condition of the ancient Spanish missions. The Alamo, situated in the center of San Antonio, is the only one which has been taken into the charge of the state, and it has been intrusted to the control of the Daughters of the Texas Republic. Because of the famous battle that surged within and around its stout walls in the war for Texas independence, it always will be an object of unique historic interest, but architecturally it is not to be compared with the buildings that have been permitted partially to fall into ruins.

The Texas missions are said to be the oldest in the United States. The first was built in 1703, nearly fifty-six years before any foundation stones were laid on California soil by the padres. This first Texas mission was situated near Del Rio, but it was later removed to San Antonio. The best preserved of the Texas missions is Concepcion, two miles south of San Antonio. The original main building is all that is standing and the chapel is well preserved. It was here that the battle of Concepcion was fought. The San Jose mission, four miles south of San Antonio, was famous for its beauty. It was founded in 1720 by Father Margil, who died before its completion. A sculptor named Huicar was brought from Spain to do the ornamental work upon the building. This building is rapidly falling into decay. The outer wall has disappeared and the main wall of the building, with its statues and carvings, is much marred, while the tower is in ruins. The doors fallen from their hinges give entrance to cattle that find shelter in church during storms. In the center of the main building is a little room where the Mexican Catholics occasionally attend mass. Two miles below the San Jose mission is the mission of San Juan de Capistrano, which has lost its roof. A bell tower with places for three bells ornaments the front of the building. Another of the missions, San Francisco de la Espada, is nine miles south of San Antonio. Its chapel tower in the shape of a sword gave it the name. The tower is equipped with cannon. La Bahia mission, founded in 1722 near Fort St. Louis and removed to a site near Goliad, probably will be restored first. This and Espiritu Santo and San Saba are still in conditions that make restoration possible.



Soothing the Wrinkled Front

The troubles with Japan, they say,
Are very nearly righted,
And thus the husky Jap may learn
His A B C delighted.

—New York Sun.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CONTROVERSY

Charges and Counter-Charges Grow Dramatic

The controversy over Christian Science precipitated by the publication in McClure's Magazine of the initial chapters of Georgine Milmine's history of the life of Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Church of Christ Scientist, has brought forth a multitude of replies from adherents of that faith and discussion by numerous non-partisans in all sections of the country. It is a noteworthy fact that, though the author of the McClure's series seems not to have attacked the faith itself, but rather has confined herself to the life history of its founder thus far, the militant members of the society of which Mrs. Eddy is the head have anticipated that the articles now running ultimately will touch more directly upon the practical workings of the principles underlying the growing organization.

Many critics and reviewers express the belief that the organization finds itself in a position where it must "fight for its life," as one or two have expressed it. If the Christian Science leaders really feel that McClure's writer is endeavoring to drive them forward to the parting of the ways they surely are adopting a splendid, though expensive, method of combating and overcoming their assailant.

The instalment of the interesting Milmine articles published in the March number of McClure's deals with the Quimby controversy, in which evidence is produced to show that Phineas P. Quimby was the actual founder of the system of which Mrs. Eddy claims authorship or "discovery," or perhaps it might be better to say that the effort is made by Miss Milmine to prove that Quimby himself was the "discoverer." It is shown that Mrs. Eddy "mentions Quimby incidentally and acknowledges no indebtedness to him for the idea upon which her system is based," and it is further asserted that "upon this foundation Mrs. Eddy has since established the Christian Science church, the sect which regards her as the real discoverer and only accredited teacher of metaphysical healing."

Mrs. Eddy's partisans claim that her inspiration was received directly from God, while the adherents of Quimby maintain that she obtained her ideas largely from him. Their position, in brief, is thus set forth: "That Mrs. Eddy obtained the radical principle of her Science,—the cure of disease by the power of Divine mind,—from Quimby; that she left Portland with a manuscript which formed the basis of her book, 'Science and Health,' that she publicly figured for several years after Quimby's death as the teacher and practitioner of his system; that she had, herself, before 1875, repeatedly acknowledged her obligations to him; and that since the publication of the first edition of 'Science and Health,' in her determined efforts to disprove this obligation, she has not hesitated to bring discredit upon her former teacher. They do not maintain that Quimby is in any sense the founder of the present Christian Science organization; they do declare, however, that had Mrs. Eddy never visited Quimby, never listened to his ideas or studied his writings, such an organization would probably not

now exist. On the other hand, Christian Scientists repudiate any suggestion that Mrs. Eddy, or their ecclesiastical establishment, is in the slightest degree indebted to the Portland healer."

All this, of course, has absolutely nothing to do with the efficacy of Christian Science as a means of healing the ills to which human flesh is heir—or, as Christian Scientists put it, the ills to which the mind which controls human flesh thinks it is heir. The whole basis of contention thus far seems to hinge upon the authorship of the system which Mrs. Eddy and her partisans attribute to her and to her alone, according to our interpretation of the published claims of the organization through its chief mouthpiece. The Quimby adherents assert, and apparently prove, that Mrs. Eddy obtained from Quimby "not only her ideas, but the very name of her new religion. Mrs. Eddy herself says that in 1866 she named her discovery Christian Science. Quimby, however, called his theory Christian Science at least as early as 1863. In a manuscript written in that year, entitled 'Aristocracy and Democracy,' he used these identical words."

Inasmuch as a number of periodicals enjoying a national circulation are now publishing what purport to be authentic histories of the life of Mrs. Eddy or of the system known as Christian Science, it will be some time before the evidence in this rather sensational public trial will have been submitted. The campaign inaugurated by the partisans of Mrs. Eddy thus far has taken the course of systematic denials of statements made in the McClure history, excepting that some of the most serious charges affecting Mrs. Eddy's character in earlier life have been allowed to stand unquestioned. Human Life, Alfred Henry Lewis's magazine, has begun the publication of another history of Mrs. Eddy's career, written by Sibyl Wilbur, who is advertised as the "only magazine or newspaper writer who was privileged to meet Mrs. Eddy in her home, not once, but several times." Although the fact that this writer has met Mrs. Eddy in her home several times is no evidence that her investigations have been conducted more thoroughly than those of Miss Milmine or any of the other writers, there doubtless are thousands of readers who will accept the statements she makes, without thought of further inquiry. With a dozen "historians" in the field, each struggling to convince the readers of the publication printing his "history" that his particular contribution is the real and only genuine product, rendered so by the rare opportunities of meeting Mrs. Eddy he may have enjoyed, there are great chances that the reading portion of Americans will be surfeited with Eddy literature before the end of the battle now on. And it will be very hard to convince the person of average intelligence that the story begun in Human Life is not published solely as an offset to the McClure story. Nevertheless it will be well worth reading, if the interest aroused in the opening chapters be maintained to the end of the story.

If at any time since the publication of the first

instalment of the McClure history there was any hope that interest in the sensational disclosures made might die out, this illusion has been dispelled by the intelligence that Mrs. Eddy's son, George W. Glover of Lead, S. Dak., has brought an action in equity demanding that the trustees of the mother church in Boston, who have had the management of his mother's financial affairs for several years, make an accounting of their long and profitable stewardship. Glover declares that his mother is infirm in mind and body, has strange and irrational notions, and is incompetent to supervise her vast business interests. If this case is carried to a conclusion non-believers may expect to witness what will rank as one of the most sensational episodes in the religious or quasi-religious history of this day and generation. In the meantime the whole Christian Science church is on the alert, employing every possible device in what seems to be a hopeless endeavor to overcome and circumvent the undertaking of the iconoclasts who would depose Mrs. Eddy from the throne which she has occupied for so long.



Women's Work in Southern California

Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, recently elected president of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs, is one of the ablest thinkers and most convincing speakers in Southern California. She is a forceful writer with courage as well as convictions, and yet she has the poise and balance that are the assurance of wise conservatism.

Mrs. Porter is a native of Caribou, Aroostook county, Maine, and, although she is a most enthusiastic lover of California, she is loyal to the Pine Tree state. She has been always progressive in her ideas and early interested herself in educational matters. She was one of the first women in Maine to serve as member of a school board and later was elected superintendent of city schools, an office she held for four years.

It was as owner and publisher of a weekly newspaper in Maine that Mrs. Porter acquired her first experience in journalism. This venture proved to be successful financially. Her broad knowledge and fine sympathy inspired a pen that soon became a strong influence for social and civic advancement.

Mrs. Porter's first important position among club women was that of vice-president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs. At this time Mrs. Alice Frye Briggs, daughter of United States Senator Frye, was president. Mrs. Porter succeeded Mrs. Briggs as president of the Maine federation and at the expiration of her two years' term of office came to Los Angeles, where she joined the editorial staff of the Herald. While connected with the Herald she revealed unusual talent and made for herself a conspicuous place among the writers of Southern California.

Mrs. Porter has served as first vice-president and as second vice-president of the Ebell Club and she has been a member of other big organizations in California. Her election to the presidency of the district federation followed a year's service as president of the Los Angeles County Equal Suffrage

Association. This year she has been in great demand as a speaker on current events, her experience in newspaper work giving her a wide knowledge and keen insight that are appreciated by the clubs before which she appears as a fascinating talker.

Under the direction of Mrs. Porter the district federation this year will continue many of the important branches of club work started by Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, the previous president. Civics will occupy a large place in the plan of activities, especial attention being given to making effective the resolution relating to the prevention and care of tuberculosis, which was adopted at the November meeting of the federation. As women come into close relations with the home, it is hoped, through the women's clubs, to disseminate a better knowledge concerning necessary measures for protection against the white plague.

The personnel of the executive board of the federation includes many women most prominent in public affairs. Several of the last year's chairmen of committees will be retained. Mrs. Willoughby Rodman will continue in charge of civics and Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum will superintend the educational work. One of the practical features of the educational work will be connected with the award-



MRS. FLORENCE COLLINS PORTER
Photo by Marceau

ing of the scholarships established by Mrs. Barnum for the purpose of maintaining school children who, without this assistance, would be compelled to become wage earners.

The other chairmen of committees are: Club extension, Mrs. R. J. Waters, Los Angeles; household economics, Mrs. Wendell Frank, Long Beach; reciprocity, Mrs. Gussie Eglehoff, Rundel; prevention and care of tuberculosis, Mrs. F. M. Pottinger, Monrovia; art, Mrs. George Sinsabaugh, Los Angeles; libraries and portfolios, Mrs. William Baurhyte. The chairmen of the forestry committee and the history and landmarks committee have not yet been announced.

The City Club

Less than two months ago a relatively small number of men who are intensely interested in civic matters met for luncheon at one of the centrally located cafes and discussed the possibility of organizing a club somewhat after the lines laid down by the City Club of Cincinnati and other organizations having in view the same object—the free discussion of the political, social and economic conditions of the community. As the outgrowth of this meeting there has sprung into existence the City Club of Los Angeles. By its constitution, adopted in February, its aims are summarized in these words: "To bring together frequently in informal association as many as possible of those men who are genuinely interested in the improvement, by independent and disinterested methods, of the political, social and economical condition of the community in which they live, in order that, by friendly intercourse, exchange of views, accurate information and united activities, intelligent and effective co-operation in the work for good government in the City and County of Los Angeles may be secured."

The City Club meets at luncheon once a week—on Saturday at twelve-fifteen p. m.—and during and after the luncheon local public affairs are discussed, the leader of the debate being some man who is regarded as being thoroughly posted in the particular matter under consideration. At the first meeting after organization the Rev. Dana W. Bartlett explained the work that is being done under his direction in the Bethlehem Institute. At the next meeting the matter of the proposed \$400,000 bond issue for the improvement of the fire department was taken up, Chief Lips and several other city officials entering very thoroughly into the subject. At the third meeting W. R. George, founder of the George Junior Republic, and Judge Wilbur considered the treatment of delinquent youth, Mr. George explaining the details of the institution at Freeville, N. Y., which bears his name. At the fourth meeting, held last Saturday, D. K. Edwards, Councilman A. J. Wallace and W. H. Laws began a discussion of the good roads question, devoting their time chiefly to the subject of street improvement in Los Angeles. At their next meeting, to be held Saturday afternoon of this week, the discussion will be upon the subject of rural highway improvement.

One of the interesting features of these luncheons is the taking of a "straw vote," without debate, upon questions of lively interest. At one meeting the vote was upon Japanese exclusion, standing twenty-four against and ten for exclusion. At the meeting last Saturday twenty-eight voted in favor of state division and five against the proposition. In this manner a fair and free expression of sentiment on vital questions is obtainable; and inasmuch as the majority of the members of the new organization are men who are exhibiting a profound interest in the welfare and progress of the community the results of such votes may be said to be a reasonably fair indication of the trend of public sentiment on the matters considered.

The City Club is growing and bids fair to become a potential auxiliary to the official work being performed in behalf of civic progress. The meetings are attended by several of the city and county officials, who participate in the discussions. It is well

understood that the club has "no axes to grind," its sole desire being to obtain and disseminate all possible information in regard to those affairs which have an important bearing upon civic progress. The charter members who already have signed the constitution and by-laws are:

Hugh W. Adams, Jr., Fred L. Alles, George B. Anderson, J. A. Anderson, Jr., Russ Avery, William H. Avery, Charles G. Andrews, George Alexander, J. J. Backus, Allison Barlow, W. S. Bartlett, Arthur S. Bent, George J. Birkel, C. A. Blackmar, F. W. Blanchard, L. W. Blinn, F. W. Braun, D. J. Brownstein, Harley W. Brundige, Dr. E. C. Buell, Robert N. Bulla, Herbert Burdett, Rev. Dana W. Bartlett, R. W. Burnham, J. H. Barbour, M. Arthur Bumiliet, Harry R. Callender, E. W. Camp, W. T. Craig, Judge N. P. Conrey, Daniel Daniels, Charles Cassat Davis, Rev. William Horace Day, Fred Demers, Edward A. Dickson, Archibald Douglass, K. W. Dromgold, W. E. Deining, E. T. Dunning, Edwin T. Earl, D. K. Edwards, J. M. Elliott, Samuel H. French, Frank G. Finlayson, Frank S. Forbes, Lec C. Gates, Herbert J. Goudge, S. C. Graham, Captain C. H. Hance, Rev. Burt Estes Howard, Dr. John R. Haynes, Leslie R. Hewitt, Fred A. Holmes, W. J. Hunsaker, Rt. Rev. Joseph H. Johnson, A. P. Johnson, O. T. Johnson, P. M. Johnson, Dr. W. A. Lamb, Rev. Baker P. Lee, Harry J. Lelande, Henry W. Louis, Walter Lips, Meyer Lissner, I. L. Lowman, Homer Laughlin, Jr., W. H. Laws, H. D. Mackinnon, Walter Mallard, S. G. Marshutz, H. M. Mosher, William Mead, Leonard Merrill, Charles A. Moody, W. C. Mushet, David H. McCartney, P. A. Newmark, Nathan Newby, Carl G. Packard, J. W. Phelps, A. S. Petterson, Niles Pease, W. C. Petchner, Dr. L. M. Powers, Willoughby Rodman, George D. Ruddy, Jesse S. Simmons, L. D. Sale, J. M. Schneider, Fielding J. Stilson, Marshall Stimson, Judge D. K. Trask, Frank G. Tyrrell, Marion Welsh, A. J. Wallace, L. R. Wharton, Gilbert S. Wright, C. D. Willard, Judge Curtis D. Wilbur, Emmett H. Wilso, H. C. Witmer, Walter J. Wren, L. H. Valentine and Walter L. Young.

The club will elect its officers at a meeting to be held in April.



The Job Holder

I'd like to be the President
And boss all fore and aft;
A shadow falls athwart the Chair—
It's big Bill Taft.

I'd like to give the Cabinet
My mental handicraft;
I find the claim already staked
By big Bill Taft.

I'd like to sit upon the Bench
And smite the ranks of graft;
A presence looms beside the seat—
It's big Bill Taft.

And so I hold a ten-per job
Nor heed ambition's shaft;
At least my place is not desired
By big Bill Taft.

—McLandburgh Wilson in the New York Sun.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END?

Death Knell of License May Have Been Sounded

By FRED F. WHEELER

A recent decision of Judge Artman of the Circuit Court of Indiana, in which he holds that all license laws are unconstitutional, because the saloon is inherently (*per se*) vicious and immoral, and jeopardizes the peace, safety, health, morals and welfare of the people, is attracting universal attention among thoughtful citizens.

The hope is already being expressed that this decision may mark the beginning of the end of the license system, the chief bulwark of the most destructive force in our civilization. Although the liquor dealers' attorney in this case has already determined not to appeal to the State Supreme Court, the Prohibition attorneys have immediately commenced action to close up a few existing saloons in several counties, expecting that in one of those counties a judge may be found who will decide against them, and thus enable them to appeal to the Supreme Court of Indiana. Then if they are sustained there they can close every saloon in Indiana, or compel the liquor dealers to appeal to the United States Supreme Court. If sustained there the license system is destroyed, and according to Judge Artman prohibition is the law of the land and saloons can be closed as a nuisance by injunction, as well as under the common law.

The fact that Judge Artman is considered by many people of Indiana to be the ablest of their circuit judges, as well as the fact that he has never had a decision reversed by the Supreme Court, gives great confidence in the soundness of his reasoning. The personnel of the Supreme Court of Indiana and their previous decisions in liquor, lottery and other moral cases give great hope that they will sustain this decision of Judge Artman.

When it is remembered that England destroyed slavery eighty-five years before we did, and that they did it by a decision of their Supreme Court that under the English Constitution no man could hold a property right in another, and when it is remembered that only recently England has again destroyed a large and profitable opium trade with India because it is morally indefensible, we have good grounds for hoping that our own Supreme Court of the United States will yet render its most famous decision in outlawing a business that Gladstone declared "was more destructive than war, pestilence and famine combined."

The attorney for the Prohibitionists asserted:

1st. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided "that there is no inherent or common law right to engage in the sale of intoxicating liquor at retail for the purpose of being drunk on the premises."

2nd. If not an inherent or common law right, the character of the business was such that no special right could be granted to carry it on. He quoted Blackstone,—"The principal aim of society is to protect individuals in the enjoyment of those absolute rights which are vested in them by the immutable law of nature." From this he argued that there was an inherent right to engage in any busi-

ness which is not dangerous to society, and said: "Every kind of business not included among the felonies, and not a breach of public order, and not injurious to person or property or morals comes within the rule of the inherent, the inalienable common law right of every citizen, or, in legal terms, every man has the right to do anything that is not *malum in se* or bad within itself, unless that right has been taken from him by special statute declaring the business to be *malum prohibitum*, or a business that can be prohibited on account of its special undesirability at some special place or time." As an illustration he said every man had an inherent or common law right to run a livery stable or slaughter house, but a municipality might make the conducting of such a business at certain places illegal. Such a business was therefore *malum prohibitum*. He again quoted: "*Mala prohibita* is a wrong created by statute and thus abridges the natural law, while *mala in se* is wrong made wrong by the law of nature and by the law of God, and is a breach of public order, injurious to persons or property and opposed to good morals."

3rd. To show that the sale of liquor was not an inherent right he quoted Justice Field in 137 United States, page 86: "There is no inherent right of a citizen to sell intoxicating liquor by retail, it is not a privilege of a citizen of the state or a citizen of the United States." He quoted voluminously from decisions of the courts of Illinois, Michigan, Colorado, Missouri and Idaho, showing that the sale of liquor was not a common law right, and then argued, "Whence, then, does a citizen acquire such a right? **Only by the license law.** If it is an out-cast how can the law which permits it be a restrictive measure? The evil is banished by common law. We let it in by statutory enactment; then we uphold the statutory enactment by the argument that it is within the police powers and a restriction of the business. But if there is no common law right, then the license law, instead of being a restriction, is a creative measure and creates a right where none existed.

4th. He then defined the police power as being the general power of government to preserve and promote the general welfare by prohibiting all things hurtful to the comfort, safety and welfare of society, and to establish such rules and regulations for the conduct of all persons, and the use and management of all property, as may be conducive to public interest. "How, under such a definition," he asked, "can there be any police right to establish a bad business which is outlawed by common law? There is no common law right to commit burglary. Will it be argued that a statute to permit burglary, provided it be done before 11 o'clock at night and restricting it after 11 o'clock at night, is restrictive in its nature, and therefore for the interests of society and within the police powers of the state because it limits and restricts?"

5th. "The declaration that it is not a common law

right makes it *malum in se*, and it cannot be legalized or licensed under the constitution any more than any other immoral business which is bad within itself."

Judge Artman considered the arguments and briefs submitted for more than two weeks and on February 13 handed down his famous decision holding that all licenses in Indiana were unconstitutional. His decision required a full hour for delivery and only a short extract can be given.

"Waiving all questions as to the form and sufficiency of the demurrer, the ultimate question for decision in this case is whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors, at retail, for beverage purposes, can be legally licensed.

"The court has no inclination to evade or sidestep this proposition. The conclusions at which it has arrived have been reached after long, patient and mature deliberation and the most careful consideration that the court is capable of giving the question.

"It must be conceded at the outset that there is a statute of the state purporting to authorize such a license. (Burn's Revised Statutes 1901, Sec. 7276 et seq.) It is not every act of the legislature that is the law. Only the valid acts of the legislature are law. It necessarily follows that the decision of the ultimate question involves the determination of the validity of this license statute. To insure a logical and intelligent discussion of this question, it is well first to ascertain and state the basis upon which it is to be determined.

"It may be considered as settled that this statute was enacted in strict accordance with all constitutional formality, and hence the question of its validity will not be measured by the standard of constitutional formalities.

"Did the legislature have the authority to enact the statute? Can the legislature authorize the licensing, for a consideration, of the sale of intoxicating liquors, at retail, for beverage purposes? This question is the basis upon which the ultimate question is to be determined. It is a question of power, and not one of formality."

He then discussed what constitutes the police power of a state, quoting various authorities, and then says: "Accepting this declaration as correct, which we must, the police power is, then, the inherent right in the people of every free government to promote the health, safety, comfort, morals and welfare of the people. The right being inherent, it does not depend upon the language of the written constitution. Self protection is the chief end of organized government, and there is inherent in every free government, without regard to the language of the written constitution, the power to promote the health, safety, comfort, morals and welfare of the people; and, this being true, just ordinary common sense suggests the corollary proposition, that there is inherent in every free government, without regard to the language of the written constitution, a prohibition against doing anything that naturally and necessarily endangers the health, safety, comfort, morals and welfare of the people.

"This gives the question involved in this case as wide a range, if not wider, than contended for by the remonstrators. In other words, there is contained in this inherent power and prohibition of government all, if not more, than there is in the

specific provisions of the constitution set out by the remonstrators. To determine this question from the police standpoint necessarily determines it from the constitutional standpoint.

"Hence we accept the challenge of counsel for the applicant to discuss and determine the question in this case from the viewpoint of the police power.

"By section one of the Bill of Rights it is declared that the government of this state is instituted for the peace, safety and well-being of the people. This is merely expressing in written language the inherent power of the state to provide for the self-protection of its constituent members; it is merely a direct expression of the grant of the police power. While it is denominated the "Bill of Rights," it is equally the "Bill of Wrongs," because, when the people have thus expressed the ends to be attained by organized society, they, in legal effect, declare a prohibition against anything that will naturally and inherently endanger the accomplishment of those purposes."

He then asserts "that the public good is the supreme law" and says: "And it must follow as a logical sequence that whatever contravenes this law of self-preservation, by being destructive of the good order, the safety, the peace, the health, the morals or the welfare of the people, is unlawful.

"What is wrong cannot be lawful and whatever is right is legitimate and lawful. In the absence of any license statute, what is the status of the saloon business? Does it stand upon the same basis as the business of the farmer, the manufacturer or the merchant?"

After again quoting many authorities he says: "The quintessence of all these holdings is that, when measured by the common law, the saloon business is unlawful, and, therefore, without a legal existence. In other words, in the absence of a statute legalizing the business, common law prohibition prevails."

He then says: "Can legislation legalize the destruction of the public health, the public morals and the public safety? Can the legislature make lawful for a price that which is unlawful? Surely not.

"If the proposition that any business the inherent tendency and effect of which is to destroy the public health, the public morals or the public safety is immoral and unlawful is sound, it must follow, as the day follows the night, that the business which is the source of a greater amount of crime and misery in every state than any other cause is the most immoral and the most unlawful business that there is in any state.

"This is an inevitable conclusion from the premise. Logic will lead to no other result. So that the question for determination may now be stated in another form. Can the state sell the privilege or indulgence of producing the greatest amount of crime and misery? The natural tendency and effect of the saloon business is dangerous and detrimental to public morals and to the peace and good order of society, and because of this fact it contravenes the fundamental principle of self preservation, and, because it does this, it is unlawful and does not have the inherent right to exist. It can not legally exist at all, unless the state can sell and delegate to it the right of existence. The state is organized for the self-preservation of its citizens in health,

morality and safety. It is organized to enforce the right and prohibit the wrong. This is the paramount duty of the state to its constituent members, and it can not surrender the execution of it for a price. It is the imperative duty of the state to exercise the police power for the promotion and preservation of the public health, the public morals and the general welfare."

Conclusions. "In view of these holdings, based, as they certainly are, upon good reason and sound

common sense, it must be that the state cannot, under the guise of license, delegate to the saloon business a legal existence, because to hold that it can is to hold that the state may sell and delegate the right to break up homes, the right to create misery and crime, the right to make murderers, the right to produce idiots and lunatics, the right to fill orphanages, poor houses, insane asylums, jails and penitentiaries and the right to furnish subjects for the hangman's gallows."

VAN ANTWERP & CO.

A Short Serial Story

WRITTEN FOR THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK BY JOHN DE PEYSTER PRUYN

CHAPTER IV

(Continued)

Stewart lay fairly stunned by the intelligence of the enormous crime, the plot of which he had heard unfolded. He firmly believed that he alone, aside from the conspirators themselves, knew its details. As the full meaning of the fiendish plot impressed him, he made a supreme effort to remain quiet. His first impulse was to spring from his bed and endeavor to give the alarm. But this might fail, and he himself become their victim; for men who would assassinate the chief-magistrate-elect would murder without hesitation or compunction a man of whom they knew nothing.

But he soon mastered his feelings. The thought flashed through his mind that, in order to circumvent these conspirators, it would be necessary for him to learn the further details of the plan—the time and place of the proposed crime. There appeared to him to be but one way in which this could be accomplished surely.

After a few more words the two unknown men left the room, a minute or two apart. With tumultuous thoughts following each other in rapid succession through his bewildered brain Stewart suddenly sprang to his feet. "What if he should discover that this room had been assigned and come back and find me here?" he thought. "All might be lost."

Throwing his valises into the closet he left the room, with the door partly open, as his visitors had left it. Fortunately the lobby was filled with men, and he believed he could pass through the office unobserved. His attempt was successful. He walked briskly several squares, returning much invigorated and decidedly cooler, mentally, than he had been when he left his room. And with a greater clearness of intellectual vision he had been able partly to formulate a plan of action. Stepping up to the desk of the hotel office with a smile he said to the room clerk:

"I'll have to ask you the number of my room. I have forgotten it."

"All right, Sir," replied the clerk. "What name?"

"Stewart."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Stewart," replied the clerk glancing at the chart, "your room is No. 119."

At a small secretaire behind the cashier sat a man whom he thought he recognized as the first to enter

his room so unceremoniously a few minutes before. He felt sure that this was the proprietor of the hotel. But all possibility of doubt was now dispelled by the action of the latter, who turned around suddenly and exclaimed:

"Doncaster, I told you that 119 had been engaged for to-night."

"So you did, Sir," replied the clerk in a confused manner. "I forgot to mark it off. Perhaps Mr. Stewart would be satisfied with—"

"Oh, one is the same as another with me," interrupted Stewart, "for I have scarcely seen the inside of the room yet. I just rubbed the dust out of my eyes, and got out on the street for a little exercise before dinner."

"So you have been out seeing the town?" queried the man at the secretaire.

"Yes—I must have walked a couple of miles"—Stewart felt justified in making this untruthful statement—"for," looking at his watch, "it is now ten minutes before eight and I've been out just half an hour."

A look of intense relief passed over the face of his questioner. "Well," he remarked, "so long as you are located there I reckon we will not make any change. I'll put the other people somewhere else. Sorry I annoyed you."

"Don't mention it," said Stewart as he turned up the stairs. While he had stood at the desk he had turned the register around with a careless air and read the name of the proprietor—"Thomas W. Neville."

The exciting incident of the evening had about destroyed Stewart's appetite, and his stay in the dining room was brief. As he emerged therefrom he stepped to the desk, picked up a telegraph blank, and wrote:

"To Martin Van Antwerp, No.—, Sixth Avenue, New York. Come to Baltimore by next train without fail. Life or death to a friend. I am well.. P. S."

Placing the dispatch in an envelope he summoned a messenger and requested that the message be sent "in a rush." He then asked for timetables on the different railroads, put them in his pocket, bought an evening paper, and for the first time in his life went to the barroom and asked for brandy.

Though outwardly calm his nerves were tingling and his brain seemed to be on fire. He felt himself to be almost on the verge of collapse, physical and

mental, and consequently sought his room. Closing the door with a vicious bang, he threw off his coat and hat, lighted the gas, pulled down the blinds to the windows, and threw himself on his bed. For half an hour he lay there striving to calm the tempestuous thoughts that whirled through his brain like the panorama of some awful tragedy. He then arose, drew the timetables from his pocket, unfolded them and studied them carefully.

"Let me figure this out," he pondered. "It was twenty minutes before nine when I sent the dispatch. Making allowances for possible delays it ought to be delivered not later than half-past ten. That will give him time to catch the midnight train at Jersey City, and he will arrive in Baltimore at quarter before eight to-morrow morning. If he does not receive it in time he cannot leave Jersey City until six o'clock to-morrow morning. In that event he will not be able to reach here until to-morrow afternoon. That may be too late. I'll be at the morning train. Perhaps I can devise some plan of action in the meantime. But I need him—how I need him!"

Returning to his bed he lay there for some time, his mind working rapidly in the endeavor to evolve some project to prevent the consummation of the great crime he had heard plotted. He argued that the scheme might possibly be crushed temporarily by informing the police authorities; but he dared not communicate with the Baltimore police for fear they would be found to be sympathizers with the assassins. He had not time to lay the facts before the New York or Philadelphia authorities, or to communicate with the authorities at Washington, for a message containing such intelligence as he would be compelled to transmit in order to secure their serious attention might fall into the hands of others, through the treachery of the local telegraph officials. And his desire was, not only to prevent the contemplated crime, but to punish the conspirators as well.

As far as his surmises as to the Baltimore police were concerned he was correct. It was a matter of common report, though he was not aware of the fact at the time, that the chief of the Baltimore police department was in full sympathy with the anti-Lincoln movement, which at that time was as strongly developed in that city as in any other quarter of the disaffected South.

It was after midnight when Stewart finally fell asleep, without having concocted any feasible plan for the overthrow of the plot against the life of the future President of the United States.

CHAPTER V.

Van Antwerp Forms a Counterplot

Stewart was at the station to meet the early train upon its arrival in Baltimore. Never before in his life had he been so glad to see anyone as to behold the familiar figure of his benefactor as he alighted from the car, and he almost embraced Van Antwerp before he was able to master his emotions. It was not difficult for him to see that the feeling of affection was, in a certain degree, reciprocated. Could the soul of the elder man have been penetrated at that instant it would have revealed a tenderness of passion directly antagonistic to any sentiment which he might ever have been

supposed to possess, judging from a study of his exterior. Yet he was unable entirely to dissemble. Between these two men there appeared to exist a strange and inexplicable affinity.

They clasped hands, each with a warmth that the other never had seen evidenced before. Stewart even surprised himself and his partner by seizing the hand of James and pressing it earnestly.

Without delay he related to Van Antwerp the tremendous discovery he had made and the events connected therewith, James discreetly standing at a respectful distance, unable to comprehend the cause of the unusual excitement on the part of the younger man. Van Antwerp, meanwhile, had become outwardly composed.

"You did exactly the right thing, Percival," said Van Antwerp, as the young man concluded his recital of the events which had transpired. Stewart blushed slightly, but from pleasure. His senior had never addressed him by his Christian name before. "We may find use for James, too. Have you any plans?"

"No," replied Stewart in a tone of despair. "I am completely at a loss what course to pursue. Have you any idea as to what ought to be done? Ought we to notify the police?"

"The police—of this hotbed of treason? My boy, are you crazy?"

"I don't know," was the downcast reply. "I thought I would be last night."

"My dear boy, I don't wonder at it. But you have done exactly the proper thing, in my judgment. The next thing for us to do is to separate."

"Separate! Why, must we not be seen together?"

"That is just the idea. Don't you realize, my boy, that if either of us should happen to fall into a snare, or our plans should be exposed to these hellish conspirators, it might endanger the other? Men who plan to assassinate a President would hardly hesitate to put one of us out of the way if they placed their hands upon one of us and then discovered our relations. At the best, we are taking our lives into our hands by the work we have undertaken. We must keep apart as much as possible, though we shall be obliged to consult each other sometime before this evening."

"But what do you mean, Mr. Van Antwerp, by my being in danger in the event of your being discovered? Surely you are not going to plunge into this affair and assume the chief responsibility and face the greatest danger? I started this thing, and if any dangerous work is necessary, I insist upon taking the worst of it."

"Never fear on that score. You shall have plenty of work to perform, and dangerous enough work, too. It is too bad, by the way, that you could not have learned one other point from those fellows in your room."

"What is that?"

"Where and when this crime is to be committed—or attempted, I should say, for it will not be perpetrated—not this time, at least. Let us hope so."

"It would have been a big point in our favor, I confess; but I could hardly interrupt them and ask, you know."

"You did all you could—all any man could; and you have used much better judgment than most men situated as you were would have done."

"But I don't want to see you take the chief risk

in a project which I suggest," pleaded Stewart. "All I expected you to do was to advise me, and let me run any risk that might be the consequence."

"Never mind me, Percival," remarked Van Antwerp drily; "I think I will be able to take care of myself. I am older than you, and have seen something of rough life, too, you know. Now I am going to take this matter out of your hands, and you are going to allow me to do so without any further objection. You will have plenty of exciting work to do, never fear about that. By the way, did you learn the name of your hotel man?"

"Neville—Thomas W., I believe."

"What? Are you certain that is the name?" cried Van Antwerp with some show of excitement. "As I remember it, yes. I am sure it is Neville, and almost equally as sure that it is Thomas W. But—do you know him?"

"I don't know," was the evasive reply. "I once knew a man with that name, but perhaps—yes, it is not very likely that this is the same person." He suddenly changed the subject by adding: "Now, Percival, we must separate. You return to your hotel, and—and—trust me, Percival. James, come here. Now, James, the work we have before us is very important, and you must be tactful and cautious. Mr. Stewart is now going back to his hotel. His room is No. 119. Remember that, James. Ten or fifteen minutes after Mr. Stewart has left here you must call a carriage and drive to the same hotel. It is called the San Carlos. Register, and ask for a room; but it would be better for you to get breakfast first. After you have gone to your room and are perfectly familiar with its location, go to No. 119 and tell Mr. Stewart the number of yours. Between you both you must arrange it in some way so that one of you will be in No. 119 all the time, for I may want to communicate with you at any moment during the day. If you wish to leave the hotel, which probably will not be necessary, do not be gone long, and keep in sight of the entrance if possible. Don't leave without informing Mr. Stewart, and he will not leave without your knowledge. Do you understand fully?"

"I think I do, Sir."

"Now, both of you: When you receive a message from me, obey the instructions to the letter, no matter how strange or unusual they seem to you. A note may come to either of you, unsigned. I think the best thing you can do after you have breakfasted, James, is to get some rest, for you need it, and may need it more, both of you, before the night is over. You will require a clear head and a strong nerve to-night, Percival, and it would be better for you to rest a part of the morning, too."

The three men then separated. Stewart went at once to his hotel, and Van Antwerp started at the same time in a different direction. A few moments later James followed, obeying to the letter the instructions he had received from his employer.

Upon leaving the station Van Antwerp immediately sought a drugstore. Asking for certain chemicals, five in number, he placed them in his pocket and went out. At a clothing store he purchased a cap of light material which might easily be carried in his pocket. Visiting a jeweler's, he purchased two pairs of colored spectacles. In a little establishment on Baltimore Street he found

an assortment of wigs, of which he secured three. He also bought a false beard of light brown color. At a haberdasher's he found two stout, long and heavy neckkerchiefs of the style in vogue in those days. At a second drug store he asked for a small vial of chloroform—to stop his toothache, he told the apothecary.

His outfit complete, he continued his journey until he arrived at a hotel located four blocks from the San Carlos, where he registered the name: "Reuben E. Smith, Schenectady, N. Y." A room was assigned him, and to the porter who accompanied him he gave instructions to call a messenger. By the latter he sent to Stewart a note:

"Dear Sir: If you and your friend will call at Room 32, at the B— house, at one P. M., the contract will be ready to sign. Respectfully yours, Reuben E. Smith."

Wearied by his night's journey, Van Antwerp threw himself upon his bed, and despite the disturbed condition of his mind he was soon slumbering. He awoke a few minutes after noon and went down to lunch. Much refreshed after his meal, he returned to his room. It still lacked a few minutes of the hour when he expected Stewart and James.

Stepping in front of a mirror he removed his hat, collar and cravat. From his pocket he drew the five vials he had purchased. In a soap dish he began mixing a small portion of the contents of each, like one familiar with the work, diluting the mixture with three or four spoonfuls of water. Dipping the tips of his fingers into the preparation he began rubbing it carefully into his iron-gray beard, laughing aloud as he saw the hair turn a dull brown color. Apparently satisfied with the change, he applied the solution to his eyebrows and then to the hair on the temples. The spectacles he had purchased he then adjusted, and the cap was substituted for the hat he had worn. The effect was magical. He could not have been recognized by his most intimate companions after the transformation.

Van Antwerp's friends had often noted that he seldom smiled. When he did, the change in the expression of his countenance was scarcely perceptible, and more sad than jovial. But on this occasion he indulged in a bit of practice in this line. To enhance the value of his innocent grin he withdrew the false teeth from his upper jaw, and made doubly sure of the completeness of the deception.

Glancing at his watch he saw it was just one o'clock. Leaving the room, with the door wide open, he sauntered out into the hall, walking in the direction opposite from that which he knew must be taken by those he was expecting. He was not a minute too soon. Scarcely had he reached the end of the corridor when a bellboy escorted Stewart and James to No. 32.

A moment after the boy had left, the two callers were surprised at the appearance of a quaint countrified figure which stumbled into the room.

"Well, by thunder," exclaimed the intruder, "if I ain't lost! Say, young fellers, how do I get down stairs?"

"Walk down, Uncle," laughed Stewart.

"You're real cute, now, ain't you?" called out the old man banteringly, as he took a couple of steps into the room. "Gracious what a fine room this is!

Guess I'll set down and take it easy here for a little bit. I'm most tuckered out."

"We would be glad enough to have you stay, my dear Sir," said Stewart in his most persuasive tones, "but the fact is we're expecting company; and as this room belongs to the 'company,' I shall be sorry to be compelled to ask you to—"

"No—sir—ee," interrupted the intruder; "I'm too dum tired and hot." Then espying the bathing stand he ejaculated: "If there ain't just what I want." And before the occupants of the room could interfere the countryman had reached the stand, removed his glasses, and plunged his hands and face into the water. By a dexterous and unseen movement he placed his false teeth in position. His back was turned to the others.

"Well, you are pretty much at home here, it seems," cried Stewart in evident disgust at the liberties taken.

"M-m-home? M-m-well-m, I guess I'm at ho-oh-ohm," he spluttered, as the water did its work.

Suddenly the "countryman," having dried his face, turned about, stood erect and faced his companions with a countenance painfully severe. A shout of dismay escaped Stewart's lips. James simply gasped.

"Now aren't you a nice couple to let a stranger come into my room during my absence and make free like this?" he demanded. Before either could frame a reply he continued, letting his voice fall to a whisper, notwithstanding the fact that James had in the meantime closed the door: "Well, what sort of a detective do you think I would make?"

"You'll win," cried Stewart emphatically and enthusiastically. Every iota of doubt as to the success of the part his ally was to play had vanished from his mind and absolute confidence had taken its place.

"There is not the slightest reason why you cannot do the same thing—except, of course, as to coloring your beard and removing your teeth," the elder man added mischievously, "because you have no beard nor store teeth. But how would this do?" and he drew a false beard from his pocket and dexterously placed it in position on Stewart's face. "Now look in the mirror."

The younger man did as he was bidden and gave an exclamation which too evidently expressed his gratification.

Van Antwerp continued: "Neville is the man who is to meet his co-conspirators to-night at nine. He is about your size, too. That is fortunate, and makes things all the easier for you. He is to go there in disguise, I believe you told me."

"Yes, according to the plan outlined."

"Then the only thing that remains to be done at present appears to be to ascertain the time and place determined upon for the consummation of this plot."

"Yes—but how—"

"Well, you have no objection to finding out, have you?"

"Why, my dear Sir, I—I—"

"Well?"

"I desire to know, of course. We both do. That is what we are here for."

"Then you must attend that meeting."

"I? Attend the meeting? Why—how?" gasped Stewart in amazement at the bold proposition.



BETWEEN

..California^{and} the East..

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"I mean simply this: That you must go there in the place of our mutual friend Neville," replied Van Antwerp coolly.

"Impossible!" ejaculated Stewart, not yet comprehending.

"Nothing more easy. Take these things and disguise yourself carefully, and be at the rendezvous at nine o'clock. Do exactly as he has said he intended to do. You cannot be suspected, for the other man does not expect to be able to recognize Neville. And besides that, he cannot be surprised very greatly if he should happen to find another man in his place. Neville has arranged that part of the plan very nicely for us, as you will remember. You will need to use discretion. I think you already have given sufficient evidence that you possess an abundance of that quality. But hesitate at nothing to accomplish the end sought. Do not let your nerve desert you for a single moment. You and I may hold the fate of a nation in our hands at this moment, and a bold stroke is necessary."

The responsibility which had been placed upon Stewart's shoulders was tremendous, beyond estimation. But he entertained no thought of turning back. His duty was clear. He was now as determined as his chosen counselor.

The confidence which Stewart reposed in his adviser was absolute. So completely did he trust him that he had not even thought of inquiring what steps Van Antwerp proposed to adopt to enable him to carry out that part of their programme which Neville had assigned to himself. He realized that there was no real necessity of his knowing all the various steps contemplated by Van Antwerp, though it was essential that the latter should be fully informed as to what Stewart was to do. The elder man was the architect, the engineer; the younger man had become a tool. Without perfect harmony of action their plan would have fallen to the ground.

It is unnecessary to enter upon the details of the events which transpired between the time when Stewart reached his room and the hour when he set out with wildly beating heart for the performance of the daring strategy which he knew might cost him his life. Most men of his age, under similar circumstances, would have preferred to place the responsibility and the execution of the work which had been undertaken into the hands of men armed with the proper authority. But no such thought suggested itself to Stewart. Furthermore, had he believed himself able successfully to cope with the conspirators single-handed, he would not have summoned Van Antwerp. As to fear—well, he was human, and the excitement of the occasion thrilled him and caused his pulse to beat a little faster than was its usual wont, but—was that a true indication of fear? Come what might, he had determined to obey the instructions of Van Antwerp to the letter.

(To be continued)

Like the American Schools

Three young Chinese women are now attending Wells College, at Aurora, N. Y. When the Imperial Commission visited the United States last spring, the educational institutions for girls made such a favorable impression that the commissioners

returned to China to urge that young women who belong to the families of high officials be sent to American colleges. One of the three Chinese students is Mrs. Bien, granddaughter of Earl Li Hung Chang. Mrs. Sze, another student, is a granddaughter or one of the prime ministers of China.



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Miss Barker's Success

Miss Florence Barker, a Los Angeles school girl, has been winning honors this week at the Auditorium. Miss Barker, who has never been on the stage except in amateur performances, was given a trial with the Ferris Stock company in "The Altar of Friendship." In the role of Mary Pinter, which is difficult because it requires emotional power, Miss Barker did a piece of work that proved her talent to be strongly marked. Without the least trace of nervousness or self-consciousness she presented a polished impersonation admirably shaded. The play familiar to theatergoers who remember Nat Goodwin's success in it is uniformly well acted. It affords small opportunity for Miss Florence Stone. Mr. Ferris as Dick Arbutnot is pleasing. Howard Scott, who left the Belasco company last



MISS FLORENCE BARKER
Photo by Mojonier

week, made his first appearance on the Auditorium stage in a splendidly acted character part and was cordially received.

The Artistic Spirit

Up in the southwest wing of the Auditorium Building A. L. Mojonier has established a studio which expresses the artistic spirit so conspicuous in all the portraits that bear his name. Two large irregular reception rooms with beamed ceilings and deep set windows have been furnished richly and yet in a style most appropriate to their uses. The green walls have a slight ornamentation in the shape of a conventional ivy border that melts into cool tones of color. In the larger room easy wicker chairs done in green invite visitors to rest while they look at photographs that are extraordinary examples of what is best in portraiture. Tacked on the walls are

photographic studies that are as fine bits of characterization as one may see anywhere. Many of them are pictures in the highest acceptance of the word, for light and shade are so cleverly managed and color values are so delicately maintained that the productions have rare beauty and worth. Men prominent in pulpit or court room and women well known in society or on the stage look down from the walls. And there are children, really wonderful children, glimpses of whom are given at just the right moment and in just the right pose. In the outer reception room Pompeian furniture is used. This is hand carved and is a reproduction that is exact in line and proportion. It is colored green and harmonizes beautifully with the color scheme of the big apartments. From the reception rooms open pretty dressing rooms through which the operating room is entered. Here, where M. Mojonier poses celebrities of every class, as well as society folk, the lights are arranged so that every possible advantage can be obtained and every known device utilized. Like the other rooms it is most attractive. A big rug covers the cement floor and the walls are harmonies in gray, most soothing and most pleasant to the eye. Above these spacious rooms the eighth floor of the auditorium wing is occupied by Mr. Mojonier for his developing, retouching and other departments of photographic work.

A Tip to Mayor Harper

James C. Dahlman, the mayor of Omaha, was talking about bores. "I used to be pestered to death with a bore," he said. "My doorkeeper was a good-natured, obliging chap and he could never find it in his heart to turn the bore away. Just as sure as I was in, the bore was certain to be admitted. One day, after an hour's martyrdom at the man's hands I determined to end that persecution. So I called my doorkeeper and said to him mysteriously: 'Jim, do you know what keeps Smith coming here so regularly?' 'No, sir,' said Jim, 'I can't say as I do.' 'Well, Jim,' said I, 'I don't mind telling you in confidence that he's after your job.' From that day," Mayor Dahlman concluded, "I saw no more of the bore."

The Coal Centenary

The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society next year will celebrate at Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania, the one hundredth anniversary of the first experiment of burning anthracite coal in an open grate. Up to February 11, 1808, anthracite coal was held to be of small value, as it was supposed that it would not burn except under a forced draught. Judge Jesse Fell, an innkeeper of Wilkes Barre, which is in the heart of the mining region of today, placed an iron grate in one of the tavern fireplaces and made a fire, which opened an industry that today employs 168,000 men, who produce 60,000,000 tons annually.

Ever Noticed It?

Just why it is thus there is nobody knows,

But its truthfulness none have denied,

The shoe of the girl with the prettiest hose

Will the oftenest come untied.

—Electric Spark.

MUSIC THEATERS

A Week of Music

Music lovers had a week of delights. With Rosenthal's two concerts and with five performances of opera there was enough to satisfy the most hungry and most exacting. Capricious weather failed to dampen enthusiasm or to fade interest. Naturally the opera claimed most attention, for it afforded

ponchielli's "Gioconde." Madame Nordica in the title role was the star advertised, but she was no longer the old Nordica whom we used to hear and to admire. There are only a few of the beautiful notes left in her voice and although her diction and dramatic power are most satisfactory, from a vocal standpoint she gave a mediocre rendition of the



SIGNOR CONSTANTINO

women a chance to wear their post-Lenten evening gowns and men an opportunity to find fault with the minor discomforts that are inevitable when a make-shift opera house is a necessity.

The Opera

The San Carlo Opera Company made its first appearance in the Palm Garden Tuesday evening with

part. From a Nordica more was expected and her appearance was a general disappointment. But at last a tenor was heard in the person of Signor Constantino—and such a tenor has not been heard here since Caruso sang. He combines a voice of rare beauty and youthful freshness with a bel canto and mezzo-voce—in a word, an ideal tenor, whose success was instantaneous and complete. Signor Con-

stantino is not only blessed with a beautiful voice; in routine, dramatic talent and stage appearance he excels and can be considered a singer of the first rank—and Constantino is the Star!

Galperni, a Russian baritone, sang Barnaba with a voice of good timbre and rendered his part with spirit and good dramatic power. The pitch occasionally seemed uncertain, but a Palm Garden is not an Opera House and we may have been mistaken. Signor de Segurole with his powerful basso deserves mention but Madame Monti-Baldini and Madame Conti-Borlinetto belong to the past and one should perhaps not criticise their skill or ability as singers, but should be satisfied with a satisfactory stage presence.

But surprising, really surprising, was the chorus. The members not only possess well trained voices which are good to hear but many of them are even good to see, a thing which seldom happens in an opera chorus. Signor Conti, the leader, is well known in the musical world, and is a very skilful and intelligent musician. His work was done under many difficulties, as the orchestra was filled up with Los Angeles musicians—and one rehearsal—but after two weeks they will probably understand each other better.

The ballet, the ornamental part of the company, dances sometimes, but in the grand finale of the third act it was something more of a limping, and measure was viciously neglected. In the grand gallop finale of the third act, which should have been played and danced with great dash and spirit, both orchestra and ballet left everything to be desired. They took it in a too slow movement.

Altogether it was a very satisfactory performance and if another and more suitable house could have been secured the enjoyment would have been infinitely greater. Los Angeles has built a beautiful Auditorium with perfect acoustics and seating capacity and one wonders what for? Is such a thing really possible that, through the amateurish management of the Auditorium, camels should have the preference? Let us hope that they will open the doors for the next—Dog Show!

VERO.

Repertoire for Next Week

After the first week of the San Carlo Opera Company's engagement in Los Angeles, advertisement is quite unnecessary among the hundreds who enjoyed memorable performances in which stais, chorus and orchestra combined to give rare pleasure. For the benefit of those who were unfortunate to miss "Gioconda," "Faust," "Carmen" and the other operas of last week it may be said that eight performances comprise a remarkable list of attractions for next week. The repertoire is as follows: Il Trovatore, Les Huguenots, La Boheme, Romeo and Juliet, Adriana Lecouvreur, Don Pasquale and Il Pagliacci, double bill; Daughter of the Regiment and Cavalleria Rusticana, double bill.

Indications are that the attendance will be far above that of last week, which means that the house will be crowded at matinee and evening performances. The advance sale is very large.

Rosenthal in Recital

In spite of the inclement weather an audience which nearly filled Simpson Auditorium greeted

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Sunday evening, March 10—LUCIA, with Miss Nielsen, Mme. Perego, Signors Buschetti, Fornari, Perini

Monday Eve., Mch. 11.—"Il Trovatore"—Mme Nordica, with Mme. Conti-Borlinetto, Mme. Golfieri, Signors Perini-Galperini, Alemanni.

Tuesday Eve., Mch. 12.—"Barber of Seville"—With Miss Nielsen, Mme. Perego, Signors Fornari de Segurola, Barocchi, Giaccone Pulchini.

Wednesday Eve., Mch. 13.—"Faust"—Mme Nordica, with Mme. Monti-Baldini, Mme. Perego, Signors de Segurola, Galperini, Valentini, Alemanni.

Thursday Eve., Mch. 14.—"La Boheme"—With Miss Nielsen, Mlle. Fely Dereyne, Signors Constantino, Fornari, De Segurola, Pulchini, Perini, Pulchini.

Friday Eve., Mch. 15.—(Double Bill) "Cavalleria Rusticana, with Mlle. Tarquini, Mlle. Colombati, Mme. Golfieri, Signor Galperini, Mons. Martin.

I. Pagliacci—Mlle. Dereyne, Hons. Alemanni, Signors Galperini, Giaccone, Pulcino.

Saturday Matinee, March 12.—La Gioconda—With Mme. Nordica, Mmes. Monti-Baldini, Conti-Borlinetto, Signors Constantino, Fornari, de Segurola, Valentini, Puchini, Ghidini.

Saturday Evening, March 2.—Mixed Bill—Scenes from different operas.

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Moriz Rosenthal on his appearance on the evening of March 4. As a technician he certainly ranks very high indeed, but as a musician he often leaves much to be desired. His technique is really amazing and one marvels at the possibilities of the developed human hand. This alone will always arouse enthusiasm in the greater public but the musician will feel that one element is lacking to make the perfect artist and interpreter of Beethoven and Chopin.

In Beethoven's "Appassionata" Rosenthal showed himself anything but a giant; he was small and without depth and spirit. The Andante lacked charm or feeling and only in the Finale did he show its real power and play it perfectly. In the Chopin Sonata the Largo was dragged in a slow tempo that made it uninteresting and tedious. It is impossible to understand why Chopin's "Berceuse" was played in such a variety of tempos, no three consecutive measures being the same. Chopin was surely musical and spiritual enough to have marked accelerando

Enter Ade and His Play

Both George Ade and his play, "The County Chairman," are guests of Southern California and surely both more than justify their press agents' most enthusiastic introductions. Of course, Mr. Ade does not hire a man to write advance notices concerning him, for he is really a modest, retiring young man, but his publishers and his plays advertise him in a manner that makes it a difficult task for him to satisfy expectations. While Mr. Ade has been resting in Pasadena, his play has been much applauded in Los Angeles. "The County Chairman" is an intensely human study of American life. It is wholesome and delightful. In the title role Theodore Babcock is convincing. He resists the temptation to spoil the values in a memorable portrait. The company is well balanced and the performances have been in every way satisfactory. Uncertain weather reduced the size of the audiences.



MADGE CARR COOK

and riterdando and fermato if he had thought them necessary! By Rosenthal's interpretation it loses character and charm and remains anything but Chopin's "Berceuse."

In his last numbers Rosenthal was really astounding and exhibited a super-technique that has been seldom or never surpassed by any pianist and it is no wonder that with his hands he brought the house to his feet!

VERO.

At the Belasco

"Men and Women" at the Belasco Theater this week is played with a fine art that compensates for certain discrepancies in the drama. Hobart Bosworth does a forceful piece of acting in the role of Arnold Kirke, the stock broker, and Harry Earle as Mr. Pendleton, gives assurance that he has more than ordinary talent. Lewis Stone shows that delicate balance that marks him as an artist, while Lillian Albertson is acceptable in a part that re-

quires merely charm. Adele Farrington overshadows all the other women by her delineation of the character of Kate Delafield.

Benefit for Mr. Barnum

Inasmuch as George Barnum, for the last two years stage manager at the Belasco Theater, has decided to go east in search of rest and health, Los Angeles will give him a farewell long to be remembered. His friends have arranged a benefit for Tuesday afternoon, March 12, at the Belasco, when there is no doubt that an immense audience will pay tribute to the well-beloved actor. Mr. Barnum will appear in a one-act sketch and each stock company in the city will contribute an act. The soloists of the San Carlo Opera Company will be heard and a memorable afternoon is promised. Mr. Barnum is an artist who has never failed to offer his best, which is something near to greatness, to the public he has served faithfully. Since he resigned the position he held with such success for himself and the Belasco Theater his plans have been vague, but a recent decision to seek entire change of climate has caused the programme for a big benefit to be completed without delay.

Harry Bell, Press Agent

Tact and ability to steer a good theatrical story to just the right place in one or more of the Los Angeles newspapers have won for Harry W. Bell the place of press agent for the Mason Opera House, and all newspaper folk will rejoice over the good fortune of one of the best-liked men in the local theatrical field. For a number of years Mr. Bell has been connected with the playhouse that he will serve in a new capacity. He has been trained under L. E. Behymer, whom he succeeds, and perhaps much of his success is due to that fact. Mr. Behymer knows how to win more space on a Sunday page than any other man west of the Mississippi river. He has a way—but that is another story. Mr. Bell's way is not at all like Mr. Behymer's, yet it is quite as effectual, and it can be predicted that the Mason Opera House will not be forgotten by the public, which overlooks the "display ads" in the search for personal gossip about stage folk.

Return of Mrs. Wiggs

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" will be at the Mason Opera House next week beginning Monday evening. Madge Carr Cooke will be seen again as Mrs. Wiggs, a role that she made her own in just the way that Joseph Jefferson identified himself with Rip Van Winkle. This season Mrs. Cook's support is even stronger than formerly. Edith Taliaferro, who made fame for herself a few years ago as a talented child actress, has the inimitable part of Lovey Mary. Vivian Ogden as Mis' Hazy and Charles Carter as Mr. Stubbins are two clever impersonations. The play has a charm that cannot be analyzed and doubtless will draw well—it is one of the human dramas that never grow old.

W. H. Sherwood at Pasadena

Gerald Waterhouse and Miss Marthine M. Dietrichson have succeeded in persuading William H. Sherwood, the famous pianist, to give a lecture

recital and a concert at Y. M. C. A. Hall, Pasadena, Wednesday, March 13. The lecture recital will take place at three o'clock in the afternoon, when various musical themes will be illustrated on the piano. All who have heard this master in one of these recitals will feel it a great privilege to enjoy next Wednesday's lecture. In the evening Miss Dietrichson, the Norwegian soprano, will assist on the programme. Miss Dietrichson, who is a pupil of the Great Guagni Benvenuti and Mrs. Edward Grieg, has been long the friend of Mr. Sherwood, who comes to the coast this time in response to her invitation. A delightful programme in which several Grieg songs are promised will be presented. A number of parties have been formed in Los Angeles and large audiences are expected, notwithstanding the counter attraction of the opera.

"The Wild Flowers of California"

"The Wild Flowers of California," by Mary Elizabeth Parsons, illustrations by Margaret Warriner Buck, is a book that every lover of nature should have to carry with him into the fields of this land of flowers. For their easy identification and naming, by those not familiar with the science of botany, the flowers are grouped according to color, while the key and descriptions of plant families have been added for those who wish to trace plants more scientifically.

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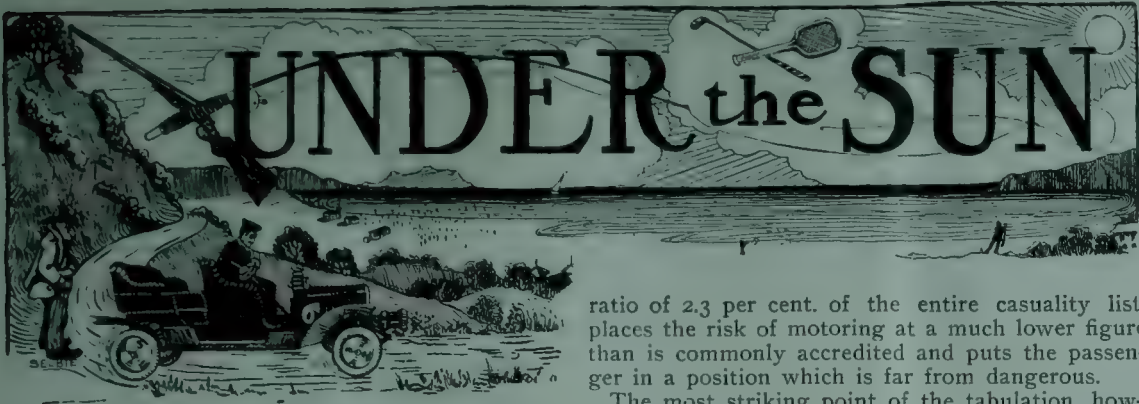
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How Accidents Happen

Were the average man to be asked his opinion as to the most prevalent cause of accident in connection with the use of the motor car quite likely his verdict would lie between the casualties due to collisions and those arising from smashes in which the occupants are thrown from the car, says the Motor World. At all events popular opinion would never signalize those mishaps which occur when the car is at rest as being of more than minor importance in the category. However that might be, the facts show a complete reversal from the most rational supposition that the danger increases in direct proportion to the rate of speed and show that in the case of the automobile, at all events, the greatest danger is to be found when the car is standing still.

The results are shown by the statistics of the Travellers' Insurance Company, and such figures have been proved over and over again to be dependable. Out of 167 cases of accident reported and not fatal in their nature 61, or nearly 37 per cent, were due to misadventures while cranking a gasoline motor. Thus a danger least considered of all is found to outrank others, even despite the fact that the driver alone attends to the motor, while in case of an upset as many as seven persons may be projected into the highways or hedges and more or less affected in consequence. Such accidents, as a matter of fact, are second in the order of prevalence and measure about 20 per cent. of the total.

Again, the supposedly safe occupation of caring for the machine is found to be a more serious risk than might be supposed, in that, 17 per cent. of the 167 victims were injured more or less seriously while working on cars of one sort or another. Equally dangerous, it would seem, are collisions, no more so. Seven per cent. of the same number of persons were injured while getting in or out of cars. Curiously enough 3 per cent. of the accidents were due in one way or another to bursting tires.

In this the timid ones may find cause for rejoicing, since it is apparent that the passengers' risk in comparison to that of the driver is comparatively slight. The importance of this conclusion is strengthened, furthermore, by the fact that the company's losses on policies were roughly proportional to the percentages already quoted, showing that in a general way the seriousness of the injuries incurred variously follow the same hitherto unestablished law. Again, the small ratio of four killed in 167 whose injuries proved not fatal, or a mortality

ratio of 2.3 per cent. of the entire casualty list, places the risk of motoring at a much lower figure than is commonly accredited and puts the passenger in a position which is far from dangerous.

The most striking point of the tabulation, however, is the great preponderance of the mishaps due to cranking the motor. The dangers arising from the vicious "kick" are recognized by all motorists, and scarcely may a driver be said to have passed through his novitiate unless he has experienced at least one jolt from this cause. Yet it is safe to say few even of the most experienced drivers realize that nearly two accidents arise from cranking to every one arising from the occupants of the car being thrown out, or one from this cause, to every two from any other. The significance of the fact is perfectly apparent, however, when the truth is published.

Pope-Hartford Pope-Tribune

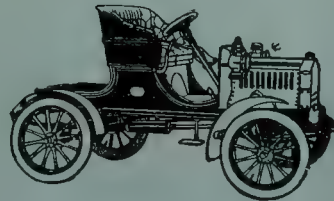
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Concerning Art and Artists

Carle J. Blenner, widely known as a painter of various types of the American girl, is at work in Joseph Greenbaum's studio in the Blanchard Building. A few of his pictures are on exhibition in the gallery of the Fine Arts Building, where they challenge attention and criticism. There is no doubt that Mr. Blenner is a master of technique. He paints with an almost feminine appreciation of dress accessories. He knows how to catch the frost-like delicacy of lace, the elusive sheen of silk and the rich colors of velvet. This remarkable dexterity and color feeling enable him to obtain exquisite values in flesh tones. He knows how to catch the color of the eyes and hair and to model the face. He has a sensuous appreciation of the beauty of youth, but in the canvases shown here in Los Angeles there is nothing to prove that he sees with the mind as well as with the eye. Perhaps he has discovered that pretty girls have no souls. If that be true he should not be called to account for failing to paint what he knows does not exist. Mr. Blenner, who studied with Bouguereau, Robert Fleury and Aman Jean, has obtained wide recognition. As a portrait painter he has won unusual success in England and his pictures have received medals in foreign exhibitions. By these signs he is a great painter and therefore to be praised—perhaps.

Robert Wagner will exhibit half a dozen of his remarkable portraits in Miss Nicholson's gallery. Nothing so strong, so essentially characteristic and so undeniably indicative of genius as the work of Mr. Wagner has been seen recently in Los Angeles. He is one of the men who will attain a first place in the world of art. All who appreciate what is good should see his pictures. Many residents of Los Angeles failed to visit the exhibition at Steckel's, but they will be repaid if they make the journey to Pasadena.

Miss Nona White, whose pictures of flower and gardens are in the class of best achievement, has taken Mr. and Mrs. Wendt's studio in Sichel street for three months. Miss White's sister, Miss Emily White, the miniature painter, will share the studio. From both these talented artists an interesting exhibition is expected.

Mrs. Julius Albert Jahn, who has been working on a portrait of Dr. Norman Bridge, again has demonstrated her extraordinary talent for character delineation. The portrait promises to be one of the best that Mrs. Jahn has produced and will add much to her reputation as a painter of power and feeling.

At the sale of the ninety-four paintings comprising the A. A. Healy collection in New York this month \$75,975 was realized. Daubigny's "Banks of the Marne" brought \$7,900, the biggest price. The next highest price was paid for another Daubigny, "A Showery Day in Spring." Among the other most important pictures sold were "Under the Willows," Maris, \$5,100; "A Dutch Interior," Israels, \$2,600; "Le Dernier Quartier," Cazin, \$4,500.

One hundred of Timothy Cole's wood engravings were exhibited last month at the National Art Club, New York. Although mechanical processes have supplanted the older art, which required endless patience, the work of Mr. Cole will survive as the best achievement of a past medium of expression.

All the prints shown were after familiar paintings and most of them are familiar to readers of Harper's Monthly.

SOCIETY NOTES

The Opera During Lent

As a Lenten diversion grand opera evidently is most popular in Los Angeles. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather on Tuesday a brilliant audience greeted Madame Nordica when she appeared in "La Gioconda." The Angelus Rink proved to be much better than many of the previous "opera houses" improvised in Los Angeles to supply an urgent demand from the music-loving public and the money-making managers.

If religious scruples kept many persons at home, there were few appreciable gaps. To the ordinary observer there appeared to be a most cordial and enthusiastic appreciation of opera in the midst of



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the penitential season. To be sure many fashionable families were not represented and a number of social leaders, who might have waived church claims, were absent because they were enjoying tours through Mexico or Japan, but altogether the week was a success.

It was a pity that the beautiful Auditorium could not have been used, but the opera's the thing and if it cannot be heard in the biggest playhouse in Los Angeles it can be heard in a rink and its patrons will make the best of conditions.

Mrs. William Garddam of Ypsilanti, Mich., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Laura Chase Smith, of No. 1671 West Twenty-fourth street. With her sisters, Miss Laura Grover Smith and Mrs. D. C. McCan, Mrs. Garddam will make a number of short trips to Southern California resorts. Like the other members of her family she has unusual talents and is known in the Middle West as a woman of rare intellectual gifts.

Miss Lillian Hartwick, niece of Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe, author of "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight," was married last week to Adolph J. Boulanger. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hartwick, of Orange.

Mrs. Frank Burnett of Eighth and Beacon streets was hostess Thursday afternoon at a tea given at the Country Club in honor of her cousin, Mrs. W. H. Ennis of Decatur, Ill. In the evening she gave a dance for George Ennis, the son of Mrs. Ennis, at which the younger social set was entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin and their daughter, Miss Gwendolen Laughlin, of No. 606 West Adams street, have gone to Florida, whence they will sail for Cuba.

Under the direction of George Shiff, formerly with Forepaugh's big show, the Los Angeles Shriners are training for the circus to be given April 4 for the purpose of raising a fund for the entertainment of the guests who will attend the Imperial Council in May. The tent in which the performance will take place will be used as a gymnasium in which the Shriners will be trained for their thrilling feats of daring and strength. It is promised that a "remarkable aggregation of talent" will be presented in the ring. So far, the following star performers have been chosen: Chester W. Thompson, Leo V. Youngworth, Herbert L. Cornish, H. G. Krohn, H. Nightingale and Walter T. Goldsmith. L. E. Belymer announces that a menagerie as large and as interesting as any that has been brought to Los Angeles by a traveling circus will be one of the attractions.

Madame Caroline M. Severance, who passed last week in Monrovia as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Pottinger, was entertained by the Saturday Afternoon Club. Madame Severance made a polished, earnest address which was much applauded. Mrs. George A. Barry thought it a favorable opportunity to speak of "The Mother of Clubs," Madame Severance's autobiography, edited by Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy, whose enthusiasm inspired the publication of what is an unusually interesting volume. Affectionate tribute was paid to the pioneer club woman to whom the years have brought many honors.

The Woman's Lyric Club will give the second concert of the season at Simpson Auditorium, Friday evening, March 15. The soloists will be Mrs. Robert Smith, Mrs. Roland Paul, Mrs. Leslie Merrick, Mrs. David Perry, Miss Florence Bland and F. C. Collier.

Miss Hittell of San Francisco has been the guest of Mrs. Charles F. Lummis for the last week. She has many friends in Los Angeles who have given her enthusiastic welcome. Miss Hittell is the daughter of Theodore H. Hittell, author of the best known "History of California" and of numerous authoritative works on law. Her home in San Francisco is the center of the best literary life of the northern city. Its hospitality is famous and under its roof a number of books now on all the public library shelves have been written.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Stewart, No. 1038 West Twenty-second street, gave a box party Monday evening at the Mason Opera House. Their guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wadsworth Schenck.

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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Non-Partisan Nominations

At a lively meeting Monday evening the Non-Partisan Municipal League of Pasadena nominated Grant Conard, former president of the Board of Public Works, for the office of mayor. His opponents are John F. Forward, Republican, and Colonel R. V. Dodge, Democrat. City Attorney W. R. Andrews, Democrat, was indorsed for re-election. City Treasurer Claude Woolman, Republican, was indorsed. In the first ward A. E. Dodson was nominated for the council. L. R. Armstrong, labor candidate, was indorsed for councilman from the second ward. Councilman Charles Kelley received the Non-Partisan indorsement for council in the fourth ward.

Discussed Child Study

Miss Jane Brownlee of Toledo, Ohio, spoke Tuesday afternoon before the various child study circles and mothers' clubs assembled at the Pasadena high school. Her subject was "The Moral Training of Children in the Home and School." Miss Brownlee has made a name for herself by the application of principles of self-help in her work among the students who are under her supervision. She is principal of one of the largest schools in Toledo and is one of the thinkers and reformers who have established foundations for permanent improvement in educational methods.

The Green Mountaineers

The Vermonters' Society of Southern California held its annual meeting Tuesday evening at the Casa Grande hotel in Pasadena. President George Gates of Pomona College acted as toastmaster at the banquet. Among those who spoke were George F. Aspinall, Mrs. Laura Prentiss Stevens, John A. Goodrich, Mrs. Charles L. Lawrence, Dr. Charles A. Briggs, Mrs. Arthur Walker and Major S. B. Abbott.



GENERAL NEWS

Historic Character Dead

Mrs. Valencia Verdugo, the oldest woman in Southern California, died last Monday at Ontario. She was born March 18, 1792, about four miles from Los Angeles and was therefore nearly one hundred and fifteen years of age. Fifty-four children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive her. At the time of the Mexican War she was a mail carrier between the pueblo of Los Angeles and the sea coast at San Pedro.

Monrovia School Wrangle

Professor Edward E. Nepper has been placed in charge of the Monrovia public schools temporarily, as Professor E. E. Taylor's position has been declared vacant. Professor Taylor declined to resign and refuses to consider his contract abrogated.

"Skidoo Day" at Long Beach

On March 23 Long Beach will celebrate the adoption of the freeholders' charter and the securing of the Craig shipbuilding plant by a big parade,

speechmaking, a programme of sports in the afternoon and a ball in the evening. A novel feature of the parade will be a representation of the city charter by the heads of the various municipal departments. There will be a large number of decorated automobiles and other vehicles. Inasmuch as the celebration will occur on the twenty-third, the occasion appropriately will be known as "Skidoo day."

Long Beach Elks' Carnival

The Long Beach lodge of Elks will hold a spectacular carnival in the Auditorium from April 29 to May 4. It is expected to prove the biggest society event ever undertaken in that city. On the last night, which will be Saturday, a dress ball will probably be given. The executive committee consists of F. C. Roberts, chairman; W. S. Brainard, secretary; J. E. Ward, treasurer; Dr. W. Harriman Jones, Ed. S. Brown and J. R. Williams.

New Industry for Long Beach

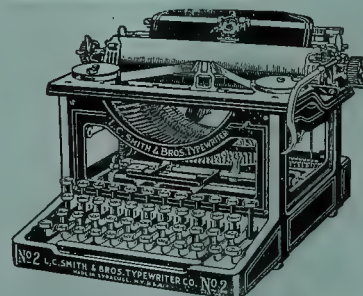
Norman R. Smith of Seattle, general manager of the Seattle Rotary Engine Works, proposes to secure at Long Beach a large site for the works of that company and remove them to the beach town. The company will not only continue to make engines, but will engage in the manufacture of boats for the coast trade.

May Build an Electric Tower

S. E. Knapp and Dr. Albert H. Winters of Los Angeles have petitioned the Long Beach City Council for permission to erect a submarine tower eight feet south of the south end of the outer wharf. They propose to build a steel tower equipped with a glass elevator in which people may be lowered to the bed of the ocean and gain a novel view of the "seascape." The tower will cost about \$15,000.

Will Live in Santa Barbara

Charles T. Taylor, head of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission, will build a home in Santa Barbara. He has accepted plans for an Italian bungalow to cost \$20,000. Mr. Taylor is connected by marriage with the de la Guerra family of Southern California.



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SLAUGHTER BY STREET CARS

The Sins of Commission and Omission

"If along every mile of street-railway track in the United States a headstone were raised for every death by accident, the routes we daily travel would resemble one long drawn-out cemetery," writes John P. Fox in the March number of *Everybody's*.

"Within the limits of Greater New York the total number of people killed last year rose to 227. For every person killed a number were injured, some of them crippled for life. That this slaughter and maiming is criminally needless is sufficiently attested by a single fact: In all London in the last year of record (1903) the total number killed was ten.

According to the Royal Traffic Commission, the tram-cars of London for 1903 carried 405,079,203 passengers. The total traffic of Greater New York last year was a little over 1,100,000,000 passengers carried. These figures, however, include subway and elevated traffic, while the records for London do not. But even on the basis of a comparison of traffic, the number killed in London is equivalent to about 27, against about 227 for Greater New York. And this is no exceptional instance. What is true of New York is true of almost every other large city in America. What is true of London is true of almost every other large city in Europe.

"The above are official statistics, but there is grave reason to believe that the figures, especially in America, are inadequate. Let us take a very striking instance. So frightful had street-car accidents become in Los Angeles that the people of that city recently rose up to demand reform. The various commercial sections joined together in appointing a commission of inquiry. This commission was composed of six of the most reputable citizens of the city.

"In one entire year, ending September 30, 1906, the Los Angeles Times had reported 49 deaths from accidents. The Los Angeles Examiner, one of Mr. Hearst's chain of papers, which had been especially active in demanding reform, chronicled 64 deaths. The coroner's record showed 65. By name, date, an address, the commission found seventy-five! Even the records of a "yellow journal" were below the truth.

"A generous estimate does not put the population of Los Angeles and its vicinity at much above 300,000. Its streets are broad, the city covers an enormous area, but the total traffic for the year amounted to only a little over 100,000,000 passengers carried. Traffic compared, the number killed in Los Angeles was equivalent to 300 as against London's ten! And lest any one should believe that the record for London is exceptional, let him compare the record of Los Angeles with that of Liverpool. The tram traffic of Liverpool is heavier than that of Los Angeles by nearly one-fifth, yet the number killed in Liverpool for 1905 was four!

"In 1902 the Census Department of Washington made an investigation for the whole United States, and reported that the total number killed in this country by street cars in that year was 1,218. That these figures are far below the reality I think is

indicated by the facts that the Los Angeles commission brought out. A year or two before the commission's inquiry, the official report for Los Angeles was only eight!

"The reason for this serious discrepancy between the facts and the figures was clearly disclosed by the Los Angeles commission. Practically the only deaths reported are those that occur immediately after the accident. Of the very considerable number that occur some days or even weeks later, it frequently happens that no report is made. In consequence, many fatalities are reported merely in the number of injured."

During a long period of investigation in Europe Mr. Fox discovered in Liverpool what he considers the most practical fender in the world, as well as the simplest and cheapest. He describes the contrivance in these words:

"It looks like nothing so much as a kind of bottomless boat surrounding the entire truck. It consists of boards about ten inches high, coming close down to the ground, and shaped like a long snow-plow in front and behind. At the bottom of the boards are continuous strips of belting, which often brush the pavement. The points of the 'plow' are rounded off, and covered with rubber hose to act like a cushion. The whole device is supported from the axle-boxes so as to keep it at a fixed height above the pavement, independent of any movement of the car.

"Let me here note one emphatic point. On the Liverpool fender there is no patent; it is as free as air. Besides, as I said, it is simplicity itself; any company in the smallest city in America could equip its cars with this device. And it is cheap.

"With nearly three times the traffic of 1898, in 1905 Liverpool killed a little over half as many people. But the American manager will pay no heed. There is no profit in the introduction of the Liverpool fender, and there are no interested inventors or promoters to urge its adoption."

The apparently total lack of interest exhibited by street car operators in the matter of the destruction of human life, aside from the financial aspect, has made a vivid impression on Mr. Fox. He describes the attitude of street railway officials by citing the proceedings of the convention held at Columbus, Ohio, in 1906. "Gathered there were the joint conventions of the American Street- and Interurban-Railway Association, the American Street- and Interurban-Railway Engineering Associations, the Claim Agents' Association, etc., etc. Note that American street railways kill more people, five times over, than those of Europe; they pay in damages probably ten or twenty times over what the companies of Europe pay; but in all the several conventions there was not one paper, not one general discussion, not one word said, on ways and means of preventing accidents in America or of reducing the annual list of persons killed and injured by these railways.

"The condition in this country," concludes Mr. Fox, "is clearly one that ought not to continue. But it is likely to continue unless the American

people become acquainted with the facts, unless they learn that the shocking loss of life here is needless and criminal, and unless they are aroused to make public protest against the prevalent notion that dividends and speed are the only matters of consideration in street railway management.

"What hope is there of improvement? Some street railway companies are themselves trying to provide for the safety of passengers, but are hindered by the necessity of earning dividends on an immensely over-watered stock. With others, little real improvement can be expected without some imprisonment of officials, and merciless compulsion. If American companies were as public spirited as are many in Europe, or could be as effectively regulated, more radical measures might not be needed. As it is, there seems no hope of a perfect street railway service until the time comes for municipal ownership, under the stimulus of which the English cities are pushing so far ahead of us and upsetting all our notions of what municipalities can accomplish. The English municipal street railways are the safest, the cheapest to ride on, the most economically managed, the most progressive, and furnish the most seats. In our fight to win back the control of our streets, with safety for all, we must go freely to Europe for counsel; and if our strenuous greed for wealth and power can be changed into the German greed for progress, we may yet atone for a past whose record has too often been written with blood and stained with tears."



Will Have a New Capital

The question whether the state capital shall be removed from Sacramento to Berkeley will be submitted to the voters of California. By a vote of 17 to 40 the motion to reconsider the decision was rejected last Monday, after which Governor Gillett announced that he would sign the bill. According to the dispatches the resolution for the change of the capital was supported by the legislators from Southern California and it is therefore to be expected that the movement for the division of the state ultimately will have reciprocal encouragement from the north.



The Ocean at High Tide

During the storm Monday and Tuesday many sightseers visited the light house at San Pedro and Point Firmin, whence the ocean presented a magnificent sight. The change of tide and the change of moon took place at the same time Monday night.



Editors to Gather

The annual business meeting of the Southern California Editorial association will be held in Los Angeles next month. Among the topics to be discussed are: "The Newspaper Man in Congress," "The Raid on the Press," and "Professional Newspaper Work."



This Is Not an "Ad"

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your valuable medicine." "It helped you, did it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary

to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any of it. My uncle took one bottle, and I am his sole heir."—Philadelphia Inquirer.



Waiting for a Vacancy

Applicant (at Western newspaper office)—I'm looking for a job. I can set type and write. Editor—Good! Just take a seat. "Have you an assistant?" "I can't tell yet. I sent him out to see a man and expect to hear a gun go off any moment."—Life.



Stickler for Form

"Have you any request to make?" asked the sheriff of the erstwhile society man who was to be hanged on the morrow. "Yes, one," replied the condemned man. "Let me tie the noose myself. I never yet wore a ready-made tie."—Philadelphia Press.



Pasadena Champions

In its contest with the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. for the championship of Southern California, the Pasadena team won with a credit of 2040.55 points against 1896.74 for Los Angeles. The Pasadena team was represented by Clark, Shutt and Purdy and the Los Angeles team by Perin, Moulton and Livingston.


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THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

George Baker Anderson
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloway
MANAGER

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The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

One of the meanest sorts of criminal is he who supplies impure milk to consumers. Milk, the food of infants, of many children and invalids, is to them a necessity. When a milk dealer sends this article of food out laden with disease or filth he becomes a hideous offender against not only the statutes but against a moral law which is still higher. The disclosures made last week by three commissioners who undertook a brief investigation into the condition of some of the dairies which supply **Filthy Milk** to the people of Los Angeles are enough to make us all hold our noses and—well, superlative to nauseate some of us who have sensitive organizations. The idea of a dairyman dipping his begrimed finger into a can of milk and picking out a dead fly to prove to the investigators that the speck they saw was not dirt is enough to make the cow which produced the fluid sick. The very fact that the dairyman saw nothing offensive in this disgusting act is convincing evidence that he had become thoroughly seasoned to the filthy conditions surrounding dairying.



This is not a nice subject for discussion—this particular aspect of the milk question—but we must go through it some time or other and the quicker we have done with it the better it will be for the community at large. We now know that thousands of the inhabitants of Los Angeles have been consuming milk that has been fit for hogs only. The "sterilized bottle" appears to have been nothing

but a trick to fool the people, after all. The "guarantee" that the milk has been pure, clean and wholesome has been proven utterly worthless, like most guarantees regarding the character of food products. In a general way most people have suspected, all along, that conditions were not what they have been represented to be, but they have depended upon the health department—for what else could a plain private citizen do? Now that it has been proven that the work of the health department, so far as the inspection of dairies and milk is concerned, has been a wretched farce, one important step has been taken. What next?



Even if we all admit that Dr. Powers, chief health inspector, is too amiable a man to have charge of the important work of overseeing milk inspection, and the responsibility is placed on other shoulders, we have no solution of the question. In the recent experiences of New York, Chicago and other cities with the milk question, Los Angeles finds an object lesson that should be taken to heart. A month ago, before the recent investigation had been planned, the Pacific Outlook pointed out that much of the milk sold in this city by dairies which "guarantee" their product to be pure and healthful reeks with filth and unhealthfully questionable is not fit to put into the stomach. "It is quite evident from the character of some of the milk brought into this city," we said, "that the method of inspection is lax. A life and death matter like this is a proper subject for a most rigid and far-reaching investigation." Now that the investigation suggested in these columns has been begun, let it not be discontinued until all information possible regarding the state of affairs be gleaned and practical permanent measures for the correction of the scandalous conditions be adopted.



New York has decided that pasteurization is the only certain method of rendering milk innocuous. If pasteurization is done on the wholesale plan, as it would be if made a municipal function, it would kill all disease germs. The New York idea is to have all milk entering the city pass through one central station for treatment, or to have smaller germ-destroying stations at the dairies, but operated by the city. The central station idea seems to be the

most practical and the surest method. It will cost something to adopt this means, but why should a city like Los Angeles hesitate over a few dollars of expense when human lives—and particularly the lives of helpless infants—are involved? A penny-wise policy in this connection would prove to be worse than pound-foolish. When men like Dr. Moore and Dr. Dickson state that conditions in the dairies they visited are so bad that they cannot bring themselves to drink any more milk after beholding the state of affairs, it is a source of wonder that any man who cares at all for the health of his family will allow a drop of the filthy product to be brought into his house.



There is just a chance—say one chance in a thousand—that the galaxy of Southern Pacific “bosses” may be called upon to face a trial jury on charges of coercion and lobbying in forcing through the capital removal bill. If the Sacramento grand jury should indict these men, or any of them, and they should be actually placed on trial for “managing or misleading” legislators, what an awakening would follow in the political world! And all because of the passage of the capital removal bill! The Southern Pacific “machine” seems to have overshot the mark. It has pushed its prey too far. It has enraged the people of Sacramento, and when the full truth in regard to the capital removal

After the scheme comes to light we look to see
Bosses the people of California generally sympathizing with Sacramento—not because Sacramento is the best place in California for the location of the capitol building, but because of the devious tactics employed in securing the passage of the removal law, all for the purpose of punishing that city for the friendly attitude it assumed toward Theodore Bell last fall. If Sacramento can, by hook or crook, bring the bosses to book and materially weaken, if not destroy, the damnable railroad machine which curses California, the people of the state will return her old capitol—or give her a magnificent new one—and throw in a unanimously carried resolution of thanks. Success to the Sacramento fighters!



If Heney can secure the conviction of such a once powerful political autocrat as Ruef, we believe that he can reach a little higher up and bag bigger game. He has landed a United States senator and a member of the House of Representatives and has seriously wounded one of the shrewdest and craftiest political bosses in America in the person of the notorious unconvicted criminal Ruef. That Heney will hesitate to go further up if he thinks he can secure the evidence necessary to procure the conviction of the state bosses, or any of them, provided

he be given the authority, nobody who has watched his career believes. William M. Tweed **Who** was placed in prison stripes; John Y. McDares? Kane was convicted; and what was possible in New York may also be made possible in California. That criminal devices have been employed by some of the political bosses of this state is a thing of which the people are morally certain, and the man who dares to undertake their prosecution will deserve the most conspicuous monument which has ever been erected upon California soil in commemoration of an act of heroism. This is not a time to mince words. An opportunity of a lifetime lays directly in the path of the people. The citizens of Sacramento are opening up a deliriously fascinating vista. The game is the greatest on earth. Where is the Man Who Dares? We bid him godspeed.



The educational problem confronting Los Angeles is one which deserves the earnest consideration of every citizen. The great thing lacking in our public school system is adequate and convenient housing facilities. Probably no other city in the United States has been brought suddenly face to face with a problem arising from such abnormal development as that which has marked Los Angeles. President Scott of the School Board has declared himself unequivocally in favor of a bond issue for the purpose of raising \$600,000 to pay for the buildings necessary to accommodate the tremendous increase in pupils. “No child,” he argues, “ought to go to school in a shack. The dignity of this city ought to be such as to provide every child

Schoolhouse of school age with a decent seat in a
Problem decent building.” Surely no self-respecting man, no man who has the greater welfare of the city at heart, and most certainly no man who is a parent, will interpose any objection to the proposed bond issue. A twenty-year bond issue will be no great burden upon the tax-payers. The school building situation is a disgrace to the city. How dare we hold out inducements of excellent educational facilities for the purpose of increasing our population when we have not sufficient accommodations for the children already here? If we are to keep faith with the newcomers, as well as with ourselves, let us provide the school children of Los Angeles with “decent seats in decent buildings,” by all means. The cost ought not to be considered.



The approval by Governor Gillett of the Lynch bill permitting the sale of intoxicating liquors half a mile from the land occupied by a state reformatory is a distinct victory for the saloon interests of the state and a disgrace to the Governor and to the legislature. The limitations imposed are virtually

no restrictions at all. Two years ago Governor Pardee signed a law forbidding the sale of liquors within two miles of state prison and reformatory lands. The new law repeals the old one, and places all kinds of intoxicating drinks within easy access of the inmates and employes of the reformatory at Lone, in particular. On its very face the bar-breaking statute is an absurdity, for every restriction might as well have been taken off. A thirsty state employe or ward will walk a third of a mile for a drink of beer or whiskey as cheerfully as he will walk two blocks. Temperance advocates who expected to find a friend in the executive must be exceedingly proud of his course in approving the Lynch bill.



The action of Judge Chambers last week in imposing a sentence of fifty days in jail upon a man convicted of frenzied automobiling through the streets of Los Angeles is to be highly commended. Drastic measures like this will have a deterrent effect upon reckless drivers of the skeer-devil. There are scores, if not hundreds, of automobilists in this city who deserve the same treatment that young Fletcher received. If Chief Kern should station a plain clothes man at almost any point on Seventh street above the hill west of Figueroa with instructions to keep tab on violators of the speed ordinance—or let the instructions be to make a memorandum of none but those driving their machines at a rate apparently exceeding twenty miles per hour—

Watch the Skeer-devils he would be amazed at the long list of numbers which a faithful officer would be able to turn over to him. Not a day passes but scores of autos are driven over this highway at breakneck speed, frequently endangering the lives of pedestrians, and especially of passengers alighting from street cars. Things have come to such a pass on this thoroughfare, especially west of Bixel street, that pedestrians need to keep a close watch to avoid being knocked into eternity. Law-abiding automobilists doubtless will be willing to co-operate with the police authorities in any campaign against reckless drivers which may be inaugurated.



The only fellows who see hard times coming are men like Hill and Harriman and paid attorneys of railroad and industrial monopolies. In every case in which representatives of the money power recently have drawn a long face over the terrible times in store for Americans the prophecies have been accompanied by veiled threats of dire things to happen to the wage earners unless this class abandons the agitation looking toward a more equitable distribution of the profits accruing from

the operation of the great industries. "The first tendency," declares Mr. Hill, "is toward the curtailment of luxuries. There will be a falling off in the amount of manufactured articles.

The People Are Learning This will continue during the coming months. But so far as concerns the future, the year 1908 may be a hard one and then many men may be out of employment." Mr. Hill lets us down easily. He breaks the awful news as gently as possible. He warns us all that we must be good to the railroads, the pork packers, the iron makers, et cetera, and let them proceed in the even tenor of their several ways, or they will turn upon us and give us the spanking we are aching to get. Mr. Hill and Mr. Harriman should get more closely in touch with the people. The day when 79,999,900 men can be successfully and permanently bluffed by the other hundred has passed. The people are "getting wise."



Sheriff Hammell has expressed himself as strongly in favor of the organization of a rural police force, constituted somewhat on the plan of the Arizona and the New Mexico rangers, which shall co-operate with the municipal and county constabulary in apprehending disorderly or criminal characters. The recent threatening aspect of affairs due to the presence in Los Angeles and vicinity of numbers of dangerous men—"yeggmen," so-called, in particular—brings with it its lesson. A state of preparedness against a reign of highway crime is just as wise a precaution for a city or other community as is a state of preparedness against war for a nation. Although the New Mexico mounted rangers in the past have been regarded as a rather innocuous body, under the reorganization by Governor Hagerman they have become, like the Arizona Rangers under Captain Thomas Rynning, a most valuable auxiliary to the city

Well to be Prepared and county police forces. In those territories the members of the rural force have authority to enter any county or city for the purpose of apprehending men who are wanted for criminal operations. The plan works well in both territories. If any improvement upon Sheriff Hammell's plan is to be suggested, it seems to us that a state law constituting a force somewhat like that of the territories would be preferable. With such an institution a ranger would have authority to take his man wherever he might be found, regardless of local authority. County lines would be obliterated and nomadic criminals would soon learn that they would find it difficult to escape the clutches of the law for the moment simply by stepping across a county line, where, under the present system, they can laugh at the officers representing a county from which they have fled until a local official can be found to take them into custody.

Taking it for granted that well-informed men will agree that the United States postal service is a wretchedly conducted institution and a fit subject for the application of reformatory measures, and that it should be placed on a businesslike basis without unnecessary delay, we shall have to admit that the recommendation of Postmaster General Cortelyou, that a "general manager" of the service be appointed, is worthy of consideration. Mr. Cortelyou would have this position made a permanent one, free from changes due to political influence of any character. Such a system would relieve the head of the department of the routine of management which now absorbs his time and energy and leave him free to handle in a broader way the larger questions of higher efficiency, more strict economy and sounder business methods generally. Mr. Cortelyou wants a more precise method of determining the basis of pay for transportation, a sensible law as to second-class matter, and a proper system of accounting. Our postal laws and system of administration unquestionably are out of date. Long-continued efforts to improve them have proven unavailing. But regardless of all other ideas which have been advanced, it is a safe proposition that some sort of a "business manager," who shall hold his office during good behavior or until his inefficiency shall have been demonstrated, is an official upon whom both parties ought to agree.



George Wharton James, the Pasadena writer, has been telling New York audiences how he traced the course of the Colorado River through its broken bank to the Salton Sea. While speaking at Cooper Union Mr. James said: "When I announced that I was going to follow that runaway water men told me it was impossible to do so. 'It is hell boiled down,' they said. Well, I knew nothing about hell, but, if I had to become acquainted with it I was ready to go at once. As soon as I had said that I was going in spite of all opposition, a man wrote to me and begged me to let him go along. He was from Brooklyn." Mr. James's friends in Southern

California will be glad to learn that he is letting the East know a thing or two about himself.

Those who are familiar with his books will remember that he has an entertaining style that is never marred by any hesitation to spoil a good story by that verbal economy which is so much to be deplored in persons who state cold, bare facts. When our authors from the coast go to the American metropolis, they too often suffer from the shyness and timidity that are not commonly attributes of genius. We are glad to hear that the man who wrote the "Tourists' Guide," "Nature Sermons," the "Travelers' Handbook,"

"Indian Basketry" and other interesting if not invariably reliable works is not afraid to draw on the "Capital I" font.



Announcement that the "popular young high school student" of Pasadena, whose pink hose offended the artistic taste of his history teacher, made the most of Sunday as a time for the laundering of the garish socks so that he could continue to display them in the class room, arouses numerous thoughts in the minds of persons of mature years. The news that the "popular" student is the object of admiration among his classmates, who look upon him as a young patriot with a desire to test the principle of freedom until the last pink hue fades and the last darn gives way, emphasizes the importance of the thoughts which present the idea that the rising generation is becoming more and more disrespectful and self-centered. Is not part of the higher education a training in good taste and fine courtesy? Is there anything heroic in a "popular" student's determination to encase his feet in pink socks when he knows that the hosiery does not meet with the approval of a teacher? Is there any indication of chivalry or gallantry in an attitude of defiance upon a matter that has no significance except as it is made to serve

as an excuse for an expression of contempt for authority? Doubtless it is every young man's right to please himself in the choice of his socks, if right is measured by the constitution, but there are unwritten laws quite as binding as those that are construed by courts and juries. Clothes indicate character, and surely the character suggested by pink socks is not one which would encourage a conscientious teacher to believe that John Henry Smith, who wears such hosiery, ever will attain to the position of a Washington or a Lincoln, a Thomas Jefferson or a Theodore Roosevelt. Pink socks flaunted before the eyes of an instructor entrusted with the work of inspiring young America with a desire to do and to dare for his country naturally would be like signals of failure. If a student consults the records of his country and still has a disposition to put his feet into pink socks, a teacher certainly has a moral right to suppress what may be called the material evidence of intellectual poverty or pedagogic weakness. The Pasadena school board certainly has reason to take notice of what appears to be a flagrant offense.



The lot of Mayor Ozaki of Tokio is not a happy one since he became involved in the fight over nine various propositions for the municipal ownership of the traction lines. The lines have been operated nearly ten years on a fifty-five year franchise. They are well equipped and a sliding scale of fare, regu-

lated by the distance traveled, has made the street car company wealthy. At first the coolies and rickshaw men tried to express their enmity to the innovation by tearing up the tracks and inciting riots, but their puny resistance was soon overcome. Recently the demand for municipal ownership has been so insistent that the city assembly has been forced to consider it, but, when nine different political parties submitted plans, the mayor appointed an investigating committee. The recommendation

of this committee showed the influence of the radical socialistic ideas which are permeating Japan. It favored the purchase of the traction stock for a little more than half its market value and was accompanied by the estimate that, if the purchase money could be obtained from abroad at five and a half percent, the debt could not be paid in less than fifty-one years. When the committee's report was presented to the city assembly the mayor offered a scheme all his own, but the two municipal ownership plans were waived in favor of a third, which was more radical than either. This was defeated by a vote of forty to ten. The agitation still continues and much public feeling is exhibited. As the city shares the profits of the trolley line to the extent of 160,000 yen annually and as the lines will revert to the city in forty-six years, when the franchise expires, the agitation appears rather too intense for the problem involved.



While foreign visitors criticise American newspapers, it may be as salve to our national pride to know that Europe has the distinction of possessing a number of freak publications that cannot be compared with anything in the United States. The *Luminaria*, published in Madrid, is printed with phosphorescent ink that enables subscribers to read it in the dark. The *Regal* is printed on sheets of dough and the ink is guaranteed to be palatable. Thus the periodical can be eaten when its contents have been intellectually digested. *Le Bien Etre* of Paris promises to all who renew subscriptions for forty consecutive years a pension and a free funeral, while *Le Mouchoir*, printed on Japanese paper, may be used as a handkerchief. At two seaside resorts in France newspapers are printed on waterproof paper so that bathers may read the news while they are enjoying their morning plunge.



Dr. Wiley, chief of the chemistry bureau of the Department of Agriculture, has dealt the gelatine industry a terrific body blow. He asserts that this popular article of diet, which is made from the scrapings from hides, contains tetanus germs, among other things; that the factories in which

this by-product is made are the dirtiest factories in the world; and that it is sometimes made in glue factories, material that is not fit for glue being converted into this variety of foodstuff. Inasmuch as gelatine is employed in the manufacture of ice cream and many other delicacies in every-day use, the exposure made by Dr. Wiley will not tend to increase the sales of that product, regardless of the alluring advertisements which manufacturers send out. And yet rubbish of this sort will continue to be found in thousands of larders.



"Thought Agitation" Recalled

When Colonel Henry Steele Olcott died at Adjar, Madras, India, February 17, the newspapers gave a line to the bare announcement. Those who remember how conspicuous a figure Colonel Olcott was fifteen years ago, when theosophy was much discussed, perhaps paused to consider that there must be a great decline of interest in a cult that once fascinated many persons of intelligence. Madame Blavatsky died in 1893 and since then Colonel Olcott had directed the operations of the Theosophical Society from India. Inasmuch as Point Loma is today the principal center of theosophy, Californians naturally are interested in recalling the history of a once famous "thought agitation."

When Madame Blavatsky was living in New York in 1875 Colonel Olcott, who was then a practicing lawyer, suggested that a society be formed and the first meeting was held one evening in August. Colonel Olcott drafted the constitution and the organization was started with the colonel as president and William Q. Judge, who was later to figure conspicuously, as counsel for the infant society. For a time the theosophists pursued their various ways without attracting attention, but the funeral of Baron de Palm, one of the society's members, in December, 1875, gave the organization world-wide notoriety. Mystic rites were employed at the funeral and the body was cremated. It was the cremation, more than the oriental ceremonies, that startled Americans. The newspaper stories furnished profitable advertising for Madame Blavatsky's book, "Isis Unveiled," which was published in 1876.

The cult grew in power and Madame Blavatsky's apartment in Irving Place, New York, became the Mecca for hundreds of wealthy visitors, among whom were numerous curiosity-crazed persons who left costly presents as tributes of gratitude for brief glimpses of rooms decorated with figures of elephants, stuffed lizards, serpents and oriental souvenirs.

At the time the Theosophical Society was organized Madame Blavatsky was forty-four years old. Previous to meeting her Colonel Olcott had been

deeply interested in spiritualism, and after he identified himself with the Russian teacher there were many stories afloat concerning her occult powers. The society prospered marvelously until the early eighties, when the Society of Psychical Research, founded in 1883, appointed a committee to go to India, where Madame Blavatsky was established, to investigate the charges that fraudulent phenomena were being produced with the assistance of Madame Coulomb. Professor Hodgson, whose spirit is now supposed to be communicating with his long-time associates in psychical research, reported that fraud was apparent and that the so-called Mahatma, or "Great Soul," who had directed the work of the Theosophical Society, was a myth. In view of the recent announcement made by Professor Hyslop that he believes Professor Hodgson has talked to him through the medium, Mrs. Piper, this testimony is doubly interesting, inasmuch as it shows how opposed to all such phenomena Professor Hodgson was twenty-four years ago.

The report of the Society of Psychical Research had little effect upon the Theosophical Society, which gained membership until the death of Madame Blavatsky in London, after which Colonel Olcott continued to carry on the work of the organization. Naturally internal dissensions arose after the death of the woman who was supposed to possess occult powers.

The dissatisfaction of William Q. Judge, president of the American section of the Theosophical Society, caused Colonel Olcott great worry, and when, after Judge's death, Mrs. Tingley succeeded to his office, he was much affected. Mrs. Tingley's tour through India in 1896, when she was hailed as Madame Blavatsky's successor, rankled in his memory until the day of his death. The retirement of Leadbeater from the society, under more or less spectacular conditions, was another severe blow.

Colonel Olcott was seventy-five years old. He had lived in India for more than thirty years and had founded many schools and colleges. His last trip to the United States was made last year. Then he was distressed by the apathy shown by the loyal theosophists. It is probable that Mrs. Besant will be his successor.



The Depth of Death Valley

Death Valley is the lowest point of dry land in the United States, but to the surprise of every one acquainted with the region the United States Geological Survey has ascertained by the use of a line of spirit levels that the depth of that area is not so great as had been supposed. The final computations have not yet been made, but the preliminary figures give for the lowest point a depth of 276 feet below sea level. Bennett's Well, which is near this point, is 266 feet below sea level. These figures may be altered by two or three feet on the final computation, but they are probably not more than three feet in error. The Geological Survey now has elevation marks on the highest and lowest points of dry land in the United States.

It is a strange coincidence, says the survey report, that these two extremities are in southern California, and only seventy-five miles apart. Mount Whitney is a foot or two more than 14,500 feet above sea level, while Death Valley, as above stated, is 276

feet below. Before the Salton Sink, also in southern California, was flooded by the Colorado River it contained the lowest point of dry land in this country, a spot 287 feet below sea level.

Previous estimates of the depth of Death Valley, based on barometer readings, gave for the lowest point figures varying from 250 to 450 feet below sea level. The level line of the Geological Survey is believed to be the first accurate determination of elevations in that locality ever made.

California now goes on record as the State in which extremes meet—the highest and lowest points of dry land.



Let's Get Down to Business

With the streets of Los Angeles ranking as actually the worst of any city of equal size in the United States; with the municipal street authorities practically helpless by reason of lack of funds; with the near approach of the season when road improvement on a large scale should begin; with the preparations for the reception of the Shriners of America—business men from every state and territory in the Union—well under way, what are we, as a city going to do?

Are we, by leaving miles upon miles of our streets full of chuck holes, rattletrap and hodgepodge, intending to allow these thousands of visitors to return to their homes and undo, in a few words, all the good that is being done by the great advertising scheme inaugurated last winter? Are we intending thus flagrantly to confess our municipal inefficiency or indifference, after spending thousands upon thousands of dollars in advertising the progressive spirit of our inhabitants?

Are we mollicoddles, or men?

The city is practically without funds with which to make the streets presentable. This is the cold, hard fact. But the city has money enough to pay for a good big instalment of picks and shovels, and by stretching a point it will be able to pay for a few dozen teams and drivers for one day.

Now—

If the able-bodied business and professional men of Los Angeles possess the highest type of public spirit they will be willing—even glad—to devote one eight-hour day, each, or at least half a day, to the splendid work of street improvement. Let Mayor Harper declare some day early in the month of April a holiday in Los Angeles, to be devoted to the magnificent work of street improvement. Then let every man of muscle who loves his city and wants the visiting Shriners to carry away with them the best possible impression of the city volunteer his services for a full or a half-day's labor on that day and "saw wood."

The editor and the business manager of the Pacific Outlook hereby volunteer their services for such work, and will agree to use their utmost efforts to draft into the proposed work as many more men as it is possible to persuade to see this matter of public effort in the right light.

Mayor Harper, it's "up to you."



With Regrets

"We regret, O God, that so many are here only to draw pay, draw corks and draw poker."—From the chaplain's prayer in the State Assembly.

NOW FOR GOOD ROADS

Three Hundred Miles of Macadam

There are in Los Angeles county, outside of the incorporated cities, approximately seven thousand miles of highway, the greater proportion of which is in practically the same condition in which nature left it. That these roads would ever be scientifically improved, or at least within the lifetime of the present generation, if the great expense entailed were to be placed upon the shoulders of the property owners in the various road districts, is a contingency too remote for consideration. Advocates of rural highway improvement for some time have realized that if the needed work were to be accomplished the sanction of the state legislature was needed. The appeal to the legislature has been made, the long-discussed good roads bill has been passed by both houses, and Governor Gillett has encouraged the promoters of the measure to believe that it will receive his approval.

Fortunately for the people of Los Angeles county the law becomes effective immediately after executive approval. It provides that a commission of three may be appointed by the board of supervisors, upon petition signed by ten per cent of the taxpayers of the county. After this commission and the board of supervisors have decided upon the roads to be constructed, the taxpayers will be asked to vote upon the question of a bond issue to pay for the work as it progresses. But the proposed bond issue cannot be thus sought until the road commissioners have outlined definite plans for the work, setting forth the location of the proposed new roads, the mileage, the expense of construction and other details which the public should know. The most important secondary provision of the measure is that all work must be let by contract, after advertisement, to the lowest responsible bidder. By this provision the possibility of graft in connection with the undertaking will be reduced to the minimum, if not quite eliminated.

The measure authorizes the county to issue a total of three millions of dollars in bonds to pay for the work proposed. As expert estimates place the average expense of first-class macadamized roadways sixteen feet in width at ten thousand dollars per mile, the sum mentioned will pay for three hundred miles of permanent highway which will be equal to the best in the world. After giving the subject much careful attention the promoters of the measure decided to ask the legislature to make sixteen-foot roads the limit of width, it being believed that this would preclude selfish real estate speculators from securing extraordinarily wide boulevards in certain favored sections for the purpose of booming the prices of real estate at the expense of the rest of the county.

One of the most notable features of the good roads measure is found in the fact that, though the projected improvements will be made in those districts outside of the incorporated cities, the expense will fall equally on all portions of the county. Of the assessable property in Los Angeles county, eighty-three per cent is held in the twenty-five incorporated cities, and but seventeen per cent in the

rural districts—that is to say, by the ranchmen, farmers, fruit-growers, etc. Inasmuch as the new roads would prove of as great as if not of greater utility to the inhabitants of the cities than to the residents of the country, it is instantly apparent that the cities should bear at least their proportion of the expense of construction.

The preliminary expenses of the commission to be appointed by the board of supervisors, necessitated by the labor of selecting road sites, surveys, etc., will be paid for out of the common funds of the county. It is estimated that it will require at least six months after the inauguration of this preliminary work before the commission will be able to make its report and the bond issue can be submitted to a popular vote. After the initial work of construction shall have been done and paid for, the maintenance of the roads shall devolve upon the various road districts in which they are located. This expense, it is estimated, will be even less than the expense of repairing the roads as they exist at the present time, even with the indifferent character of the labor put forth.

A most gratifying state of public sentiment in regard to the good roads movement exists in all sections of the county. This is apparent from the fact that practically no opposition to the measure which is now in the governor's hands was manifested at Sacramento. As soon as the details of the plan became generally known, and it was ascertained that the whole county would share equally in the expenses to be entailed, such opposition as was at first threatened disappeared at once and in its place came overwhelmingly favorable sentiments from all parts of the county.

The Good Roads Association, organized during the winter, has been chiefly responsible for securing the passage of the bill. This association is composed of a large number of progressive men residing in various places in the county. S. A. Butler is its president, F. W. Blanchard is first vice-president and A. P. Fleming is secretary. An executive committee of seven, of which Thomas Earley of Pasadena is chairman, will appoint a general committee to educate the public as to the needs of highway improvement and to influence the board of supervisors to appoint the very best available men to the commission into whose hands the details of the construction of the new roads will be placed. The personnel of this commission is one of the most important subjects with which the supervisors and the Good Roads Association will have to deal. If professional politicians are named for members of the commission the death knell to an honest administration will be sounded. On the other hand if men of unimpeachable integrity and widely recognized public spirit be induced to undertake the work for the small pay that is permitted by the bill—five dollars per day and traveling expenses—the economical administration of the fund and absolute fairness to all sections of the county in the selection of sites for road construction will be assured.

THE GAS WAR

BY A. GAS BAGG, ESQ.

Los Angeles is undergoing the throes of a gas war. It is the real thing, too.

Following the announcement that the new company was about to invite consumers to make application for its product, the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company began a vigorous campaign for its own salvation. The trust has issued thousands of postal cards to its patrons warning them "against signing agreements binding them to take gas at an indefinite period or to be governed by unknown rules and regulations which may turn out to be very burdensome." This "warning" was followed by an advertisement of the City Gas Company asking citizens to sign an "application for gas," in which the new corporation called the attention of consumers to the fact that in signing the application they do not sign a contract, but "a request only for supply of gas as soon as this company's plant is ready to furnish it, at the then current rate, not exceeding eighty cents per thousand feet."

"Your signature is desired," continues the "open letter" of the new company, "as an expression of your appreciation and support of an enterprise in which citizens of Los Angeles only are represented, who have subscribed one million dollars as a nucleus with which to commence the building of a modern gas plant capable of producing and supplying the best possible quality of gas." The new company also promises that "ample capital will be forthcoming to build a complete plant covering the entire city."

"Gas bunco!" yells the desperate trust. "They don't want much, this 'paper gas company,' oh, no! They merely want you to bind yourself to use their gas. Have they gas to sell? Oh, no! Have they a gas plant? Oh, no! They have a paper, that's all; just a little gas contract for you to sign and in return you get nothing. Whatever there is to get, they get. If you want **GAS**, let us know."

The trust, poor fellows—the trust seems to think that the memory of Los Angeles is very short. "If you want gas," it screams, "let us know." Fine! Magnificent! Superb! "If you want gas, let us know." Great!

Along in the ides of December we wanted gas—and we wanted it the worst way. And did we all let the trust know? Well, rather. And did we get the gas? Well, hardly. And when we did not get the gas and did let the company know did we get anything better than a handsome hand-made set of promises—not even "a paper," the thing the trust now holds up to ridicule? Oh, no! (We ask to be forgiven for thus plagiarizing the stereotyped expression of the trust.) What did we get? Air—superheated air. That's all.

Maybe the trust forgets, be "we, the people," don't forget. The trust has been weighed and found sadly wanting. It is now making a desperate effort to stay the flood which threatens to sweep it off its feet, but the temper of the people is such that it is believed that its struggles will prove futile.

What is this horrible, this unseemly, this tricky application to the new company? Here it is:

"To the City Gas Company of Los Angeles: The undersigned hereby applies for gas to be supplied at No. . . . Street as soon as your company is ready to furnish it, and agrees to pay for same upon

the usual terms, and to be governed by your company's rules and regulations, it being understood that the price to be charged for gas shall not exceed eighty cents per thousand cubic feet."

The antics of the gas trust are pathetic—and humorous, excruciatingly humorous. It is to make one laugh.



Two Kinds of Spirit

Inasmuch as the public makes possible the success of every place of amusement, the public's wishes in connection with such institutions should receive respectful consideration at the hands of those in whom the management of playhouses is vested. This is not the law, of course, but it is a good common-sense proposition.

When the great Auditorium was opened to the public last fall it was loudly heralded that it was to be the one place in which grand opera and the other highest forms of popular entertainment would find a warm welcome and a "home." In view of the history of the management of that institution it is quite apparent that the directors of the company owning it started wrong, if they intended to keep the character of the amusements provided on a par with the beauty and general tone of the building. Big enterprises succeed only when correspondingly big men are placed in charge. The folly of attempting to convert a head usher into a successful house manager, at one fell swoop, has become painfully evident.

Those familiar with the critical aspect of the second grand opera season of the first year of the Auditorium, following closely upon the heels of the arrival of the San Carlo Opera Company in Los Angeles, are aware of the fact that this city owes a debt of gratitude to L. E. Behymer for making possible the appearance of the company. Although hampered greatly in his efforts to secure a place in which the company might sing, Mr. Behymer finally secured the Angelus rink, the only available house at the time. The first night's performance proved the total inadequacy of that structure, and negotiations were at once opened for the use of the Auditorium. But the promoters of the project found a snag in their path in the person of Manager Berry, who, it is said, asked half the receipts as the Auditorium's share of the proceeds. Had it not been for the emphatic protests of Mr. Harris and Dr. Burdett the chances are that the third or fourth performance would have brought the opera season to an end, so dissatisfied were the singers with the arrangements that Mr. Behymer had been compelled to make.

Mr. Behymer has made considerable financial sacrifices in order that the music-loving people of Los Angeles might not be disappointed by the abrupt ending of the opera season. He gracefully accepted conditions as he found them, leaving the Auditorium management free to gather in the profits of his venture. He has given a pretty fair exhibition of what most people term public spirit—he has relinquished his right and title to the profits accruing from the season of opera, leaving all criticism for pettishness and two-by-twiceness to rest upon the house management of the Auditorium.

Music lovers may congratulate themselves that Dr. Burdett and Mr. Harris were sagacious enough to take the solution of the question out of the hands

of Manager Berry. It is very evident that if they would place the conduct of the details of the Auditorium management into the hands of an experienced man like Mr. Behymer, if he would consent to

fill the post, the results would be most gratifying to patrons of the opera in Los Angeles. Under any circumstances all possibility of a repetition of the incident of last week should be eliminated.

PROBLEM OF PURE MILK

Nauseating Disclosures of a Superficial Investigation

Cows' milk as it comes from the dairies supplying the inhabitants of Los Angeles is a quality best represented by the algebraical sign x . A cursory investigation—which necessarily was of a most superficial character—has resulted in disclosures that are nauseating in the extreme. The wonder of it all is how any man, woman or child who reads the daily papers hereafter can bring a cup of milk to his lips. For if practically all of the dairies visited by the three commissioners were found to be centres of unspeakable filth, the chances are that similar conditions will be found to surround the remainder of these institutions—even those who offer the most iron-bound "guarantees" as to the purity and healthfulness of the commodity they offer for sale.

The public has become reasonably familiar with the results of last week's investigations, but few persons, perhaps, realize the great danger which confronts infants, the greatest consumers, in impure milk. The health authorities of New York, after many weeks of investigation, have shown that germ-bearing milk is the most prolific producer of disease, among both adults and children. In 1906 25,777 children under five years of age died. Of these it is estimated that no fewer than 19,000 died from diseases resulting from the use of milk which contained germs of disease brought into the city from the dairies in the country. Nearly every case of scarlet fever in that city during several weeks past has been directly traced to milk which became infected before it reached the city. Experts agree that scarlet fever, typhoid fever and tuberculosis are most apt to be caused by the drinking of raw milk, investigation showing that the germs of these diseases frequently get into the milk at its source or before it reaches the consumer, and that they thrive in milk better than in almost anything else. In New York City in 1906 there were 639 deaths from typhoid fever, 491 from scarlet fever and 8,995 deaths from tuberculosis of the lungs, which is but one of the many forms of that disease.

While it is manifestly impossible to trace every disease to its fountain-head, it has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that the great majority of deaths from these diseases in New York arise from the use of impure milk. What holds good in New York ought to hold good, to a greater or less degree, in Los Angeles. If impure milk in the metropolis is regarded as one of the most prolific producers of fatal disease, who can deny with any authority that impure milk in Los Angeles occupies the same relation to the diseases specified? If a hundred experts in New York agree that the only practicable and absolutely safe way

out of the danger is the pasteurization of all the milk that enters the city, the idea is at least worthy of serious consideration at the hands of the Los Angeles authorities.

In the meantime, above all things, let the present agitation result in a general shaking-up of the personnel of the milk inspection bureau of the health department, if the shake-up has not already occurred. Let there be a weeding out of incompetents and indifferent men—inspectors who devote most of their time to Ascot—and in their places let there be installed men who will perform the labor of inspection thoroughly and conscientiously. And if Dr. Powers be found to be too good-natured and obliging to maintain the sort of discipline that is essential to thorough work, let him be supplanted. Let us have no whitewashing, no repetition of the receiving hospital farce. The babies are worth too much.

The Middle-aged Man's Health

Dr. Woods Hutchinson, director of the Arrowhead Hot Springs sanatorium, gives some excellent advice to the middle-aged business man in a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post. A man at fifty, he says, "should be just entering upon his harvest." To men who have passed forty he lays down as the first and most vital precept for their guidance, if they would retain some semblance of that vitality which characterized their earlier years: "Keep up your exercise and your recreation, especially the latter. Don't give up your outdoor life on any account."

Some of the other rules which should be followed by the man who has passed forty, if he would remain young, may be summarized as follows:

Follow your appetite, checked by the results of your personal experience.

Avoid weight-reducing diets and treatments. Nearly all of these reduce strength also and are dangerous if long persisted in.

Take plenty of sleep. Time spent in sound sleep is never wasted. The middle-aged man cannot stand the loss of sleep as he once did. The fewer hours of sound sleep we can get the more rest in bed we should take. As the sleep at night becomes shorter and lighter a nap in the middle of the day should be made a custom. Half an hour to an hour after lunch will increase the day's efficiency wonderfully.

To "rise up at the voice of the bird" is very pretty poetry, but poor physiologic economy. Sit up as late as you can keep up an interest in any sensible subject, and sleep as late as you can in the

morning. Early to bed and early to rise is an excellent motto for the unprogressive.

Above all things, the man of middle age should keep up his interests. The more points at which we touch human life and interests, the more alive we are and the longer we will remain so. Now is the natural time of life for politics, both as a diversion, the finest game on earth, and as a civic duty. Our own position is fairly established, and we can spare a little time to help others, especially the rising generation.

If the man of the dominant decades is so unfortunate as to have no hobby, by all means let him beg, borrow or hire one. Better, still, two—one indoor and one outdoor. Nothing will do more to keep him young.

Live in the present and don't dread the future. Old age is not a disease, but a natural, painless process, as vitally and inherently necessary as youth. Like every other natural process, when it actually comes it is welcome.



GOOD GOVERNMENT

By Gov. CHAS. E. HUGHES

A difficult question is presented as to any matter which has not been hitherto regarded as an essentially national question and where the issue is whether the power of the state shall be increased or that of the Federal Government increased.

Whoever maintains the affirmative of that proposition with reference to any question has a heavy burden of proof and must be prepared to take account not only of advantages of local exercise of power according to local traditions and local needs but to the special danger which may result from overburdening the national administration.

The necessity of trade and the multiplying facilities of intercommunication have intensified the consciousness of national unity, and there is no greater cause for congratulation than the growth of national sentiment and the supreme sense of unqualified allegiance to a common country.

But in the distribution of powers by which the national government possesses the inherent powers essential to the maintenance of national character and of ability to deal with matters necessarily of national concern, with the common defence and the general welfare, with duties, with the monetary standard, and with interstate commerce—while the state governments retain control of matters with which they can properly deal, with insuring the interests of the people as a whole, we find perhaps the most important guarantee of the perpetuity of the republic.

It may safely be asserted that questions of the extension of federal powers will be dealt with as they arise in accordance with the judgment of the people as to their real interest in the disposition of any particular matter. Whatever changes the future may bring will be determined ultimately, not by sentiment nor by the repetition of arguments regarding the original sovereignty of the states, but will result from considerations of paramount public advantage.

The relation of the states to the national government, so far as the issue of states' rights is concerned, has been settled. We are an indestructible nation of indestructible states. But we are a prac-

tical people and any question of redistribution of power will be settled in accordance with the practical considerations. If it should appear that the powers of the states are inadequate to deal with a subject hitherto retained in their keeping and that the interests of the people as a whole imperatively demand the assumption of power by the Federal Government, the people will provide for the assumption of that power.

But before that question is determined it is important that there should be and undoubtedly will be, a cautious and deliberate consideration of the evil to be corrected and due recognition of the importance of local economy to the greatest extent compatible with the general welfare, and the people must be satisfied, on the particular merits of the case, of the necessity of federal intervention.

It is at once apparent that to insure the efficient administration of state governments and the settlement of many of the problems that now confront us that the state administration emancipate itself from all dependence upon or control by private interests of any sort.

There are those, though I believe them relatively few, who desire a reconstruction of society. Some are influenced solely by Utopian dreams and others are looking in vain for any other remedy of existing mischief. But there is no division of disinterested opinion as to the necessity of terminating favoritism in administration and of securing the discharge of government functions in the interests of all the people.

There is a determination on the part of the people no longer to be exploited for the benefit of the few through the use of privileges conferred by government or through favors obtained through corrupt administration.

No party alignment or declaration of platform can obscure this supreme issue of the day. Herein lies the lesson for party organizations and party managements. The people have no complaint to make of the organizations as such, but they demand that party organizations shall not fatten at the public expense. They demand that party leaders shall not be the hirelings of financiers. They respect every legitimate effort to promote an avowed party policy and every proper means to secure the administration of government for the purpose of carrying out that policy. But they are determined to defeat any man or any set of men who, under cover of pretended loyalty to party, are simply seeking political patronage and power for their own selfish gain and the protection and enrichment of special interests. They oppose party machinery which is used to secure the election of so-called representatives who are chosen, in fact, to perform the bidding of those who supply the money to pay election expenses.



The Habit Has Become Chronic

Bryan evidently has fallen a victim to the chronic running habit. Under a "personally conducted" tom-johnson tour, it is announced that the man of destiny will cap the climax in 1908. Both Bryan and Johnson are reported as firm in the belief that the psychological moment for making the announcement of the run has not yet arrived. But as the news has leaked out, it is evident that somebody has been listening at the keyhole.

A PRINCE AMONG CHARLATANS

The Peculiar Power Exercised by Dowie

BY A VETERAN REPORTER

When John Alexander Dowie died last Saturday in Zion City, founded with many optimistic prophecies half a dozen years ago, there was ended one of the most remarkable and most fantastic careers that have been made possible under the liberal constitution of the United States. Dowie had many of the qualities that made Brigham Young successful, but he lacked the executive ability that enabled the Mormon leader to hold the reins of power until death. He was a magnificent organizer. He could project tremendous schemes, but he failed in properly building up the machinery for conducting them in a manner that would assure permanence.

Dowie possessed extraordinary power of persuasion. He was able to talk convincingly when he had any point to gain. It was this smoothness of tongue that procured for him in 1890 a hearing from a Baptist minister in Omaha, a man named Lamar, who opened his church to the evangelist from Australia. It was at his opening meeting that I first saw the man. Hand bills had been distributed and all the newspapers had been notified that one of the most remarkable preachers in the world would give a series of healing meetings at the church known for its orthodox and conservative methods of work. Before this first meeting the pastor had heard complaints from the members of his congregation who disapproved of flamboyant advertising and the announcement that demonstrations of the healing powers of the evangelist would be part of each day's programme.

A small audience had assembled in the basement lecture room of the church when I arrived in obedience to an assignment for a "feature" story. At first there was a prayer meeting quite ordinary and devoid of incident. Mrs. Dowie, then a young woman of rare beauty, led the singing. It was not until Dowie began to talk that I noticed peculiar maps on the wall. As he stood before them he was an insignificant and unattractive figure. At that time he was forty-three years of age. He was bald, the back of his head being encircled by straggling hair, greasy and dark. He was attired in a shiny frock coat and trousers that showed traces of wear, especially about the knees. In a high shrill voice he ranted for half an hour, now and then stopping to explain the difference between the soma and the soul and between the soul and the spirit. He freely abused all the established creeds and made statements that furnished me material for a most sensational article. After the talk, all persons who were sick, or in any way afflicted with bodily ills, were invited to go forward to an anxious bench. More prayers followed, Dowie every now and then placing his hands upon the heads of those who sought his healing ministry.

On this occasion Dowie impressed all the well-poised members of his audience as a shameless charlatan. Despite his command that those to whom he had given divine aid should testify concerning their instant restoration to health, no one responded, but in no wise confused the evangelist announced that

the evening meeting would prove his claim that he had the "gift" of healing. Before the evening the afternoon edition of the newspaper with my feature story had given the prophet serious annoyance. He forbade all reporters from entering the church and in a vituperative speech attacked the American press, which ever afterward furnished him a topic for abuse. Inasmuch as all the newspapers were represented, despite the effort to exclude reporters, the address was printed next morning and editorials pointed out the Baptists' inconsistency in harboring a blasphemous adventurer who attacked the orthodox faith.

Dowie's Omaha visit ended abruptly. The church was closed to him and he went to Chicago, where he soon became successful in attracting many followers, who believed in his power as a healer. He was frequently arrested for violating the city ordinances bearing on the treatment of the sick, but he welcomed what he declared persecution, since it advertised him. By a system of tithing he soon accumulated a big working fund for what he called later the Christian Catholic Church. His first followers were sturdy, hard working, ignorant persons who easily were convinced that their teacher and leader had supernatural powers. Later Dowie succeeded in winning the confidence of numerous women of wealth and education. Large contributions poured in on him and for five years he enjoyed a prosperity which he made spectacular by the most theatrical pomp and ceremony. His most dramatic performance took place one Sunday in 1900 when he rented the Chicago Auditorium, from the stage of which he announced himself as Elijah III, a prophet sent to restore the Lord's kingdom.

The business enterprise which swamped him was the founding of Zion City, forty-five miles from Chicago and within sight of the old town of Waukegan. The first building was erected in 1901 and a year later Zion had a population of nearly 15,000. Dowie's wealth was estimated at \$25,000,000 and the frequently published estimates of his fortune did much to sow the seeds of discontent among his followers. Dissensions multiplied until the end of 1905, when a federal receiver was placed in control of Zion. What followed is recent history.

As the tide of fortune turned against him Dowie exhibited all his old courage and daring. Notwithstanding his assumption of healing powers his own health failed. He suffered a stroke of apoplexy, but, undismayed, he went to Mexico, where he made plans for a second Zion. The defection of Wilbur Glenn Voliva and the estrangement of Mrs. Dowie and the son, Gladstone Dowie, are merely repetitions of many a page in biography. Of the 10,000 Dowieites only 200 remained loyal to the end.

From the point of view of the psychologist, the career of Dowie is interesting because it demonstrates what hypnotists call the "suggestibility" of a large class of men and women. Any movement with a religious stamp upon it will find followers because the mania of fanaticism is one of the most

common that afflicts the human mind. By sheer power of personality, by his dynamic will, this strange prophet held many persons as obedient and subservient disciples. The population of Zion offers types of humanity that are fascinating to the student of human nature. The great mass of humanity craves leadership and Dowie knew how to control persons of narrow education and large emotionalism.

In a few years Zion will cease to exist under its present organization. Dowie did not found a sect. He established what he called a theocracy, but it was in reality an autocracy. With his passing it will gradually disintegrate, for if it is managed by an honest man it will become like any other colony and be doomed to failure, and if it falls into the hands of rogues it cannot be kept intact.



The Pass and the Tourist

Early in the winter local newspapers indulged in some speculation concerning the probable effect of the San Francisco earthquake on the tourist travel to Southern California for the season of 1907; since the first of the year various articles have appeared declaring that the influx of Eastern visitors has in no wise been curtailed. While it is true that this winter's tourist visitation does not seem to have been affected in the least by the San Francisco disaster, it is a fact that the big winter resort hotels of this end of the state have experienced a falling off in a certain class of patronage, apparently from a cause which few people would ever guess had any connection with the local tourist business.

The apparent cause is the new rate law which prohibits railroads from issuing complimentary transportation, and the class which it has discouraged from swarming to our fashionable winter hostleries is, strangely enough, the wealthy and influential—the "big spenders," as the hotel people term them. At least, this is the statement of several local hotel men in touch with the situation.

It is not meant here to infer that the grand total of visitors this year is diminished to any appreciable extent, or that the hotels are suffering from lack of business; on the contrary, the city hotels, especially, are filled to capacity most of the time. But the fact remains that a certain class of tourists—the ultra-exclusive, private car class—is not here in force this season. Hotel men say that it is nothing more nor less than the cutting off of transportation favors that has caused it; which reason, if correct (and it seems to be), suggests to the mind of the ordinary citizen that the really "cheap people" (in hotel parlance) are not the passengers who pay their own passages in ordinary Pullmans or even in ordinary tourist sleepers, and then seek ordinary-priced rooms during their visits hereabouts, but rather that the "cheaps" are the millionaires of influence who travel sumptuously for little or nothing and engage vast accommodations upon arrival; for it requires no great generosity to spend lavishly at one end of the trip that which you have saved at the other end.

However, it is probably not so much a matter of money that has kept many of this exclusive class away this season, as a disinclination to come down to the ordinary levels of travel. At any rate, the private car parties are decidedly scarce this year in

comparison with other seasons, and the outlying hotels of the purely resort type are lamenting the fewness of the "big spenders." It is said that last year at this time one of the big Pasadena hotels was enjoying the patronage of parties from as many as fifteen private cars that were standing on sidetracks within sight of the house; at present there is not one. Similar statements are made concerning big coast hotels north and south of Los Angeles.

There is no lack of tourists in bulk this year; indeed, Los Angeles seems to be more popular than ever before as a wintering place. In volume of travel the city hotels notice no falling off: they report full houses; but there is not as much money being spent with them per guest as last season, and the purely winter resorts outside the city feel this particularly.

Of course, the prospect of the great gathering of Shriners in Los Angeles in May holds many visitors back until that time; but it is not probable that any considerable number of these are of the private car class.

If the new rate law is the reason, as hotel men claim, for the absence this season of so many of the distinguished parties that hitherto enjoyed the favors of the railroads, it forms an interesting commentary on the ways of the ultra-tourist.



Wanted—A Cherry-Colored Cat

J. W. Barlow of Gardner's bookstore is responsible for the following:

Barnum and Bailey once advertised for "a cherry colored cat." An Irishman who read the advertisement called upon the manager of the great show one day soon afterward, carrying with him a basket containing a feline.

"Good morning," said Pat as he entered the presence of the showman. "I see you advertised for a cherry-colored cat."

"Yes," replied the manager. "What have you there?"

Pat lifted the cover from his basket and out jumped a handsome black cat.

"But we wanted a cherry-colored cat," exclaimed the showman.

"Aw, begad," replied the Irishman, "have you never seen black cherries?"



Left at Both Ends

When Jones was just a struggling youth,

Their standing to assure

The neighbors all looked down on him

Because he was so poor.

The old patched coat, the tattered shirt

Brought forth the jibe and jeer;

And village wits upon him played

With merry taunt and sneer.

Times changed, the wealth of Jones increased

Until he rolled in gold;

With autos, yachts and private cars

Surpassing dreams untold.

Then to the village he returned,

Alas, he found a hitch;

The style was to look down on him

Because he was so rich.

—McLandburgh Wilson in N. Y. Sun.

VAN ANTWERP & CO.

A Short Serial Story

WRITTEN FOR THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK BY JOHN DE PEYSTER PRUVN

CHAPTER VI.
Into the Conspiracy

History has given us frequent instances where a soldier who has fought in many battles finds himself in a state bordering on collapse every time he faces the enemy on the eve of a new battle; yet, with the firing of the first gun and the precipitation of the fray, the man-at-arms is unconsciously transformed into a being utterly devoid of any sense of personal danger, plunging into the thickest of the battle. There is something fascinating beyond the powers of description in the explosion of a battery of arms, the charge of a regiment, the shouts of the commanding officers, the smell of the burning powder, the anticipation of the victory. There are men who shrink from a fight, though not from a sense of fear; yet who unhesitatingly would brave even the terrors of hell itself when once the gauntlet had been picked up.

It was with some such feelings, a sensation which words cannot adequately describe, that Stewart beheld the approach of the conspirator against the life of the Republic toward the appointed rendezvous. Disguised beyond recognition, he had appeared at the place designated precisely at the hour named. For several minutes nobody appeared, and it flashed through his mind that possibly Van Antwerp's scheme had failed and that Neville had secured some means of warning his companion that their plot had been discovered.

His fears were rapidly dispelled, however, as he beheld a man approaching the spot where he stood. As the pedestrian reached the tree underneath which Stewart stood, he apparently stumbled.

"Damnation!" he cried. "Death on these pavements, anyway."

"I agree with you, my friend," said Stewart in a low voice. "Death on such pavements—but thanks for the dim light."

The remainder of the conversation and the events which transpired up to the time the two men found themselves in the chamber in which the band of conspirators held their conclave already have been described.

The success of the ruse to place Stewart where he could gain possession of the great secret which he so eagerly sought could not have been more complete had the third party thereto renounced his anarchistic oath and joined the little army of two who were making such a desperate struggle to circumvent the plotters against the peace of a nation.

The feeling of elation so overcame Stewart that for the moment he ceased to wonder what miracle Van Antwerp had performed to prevent Neville from keeping his appointment. But the end was not yet attained, and until the meeting of the conspirators had been adjourned there was yet no little danger of discovery, and discovery meant not only death to one or both of the counterplotters, but also probably to the President-elect.

When the leader of this band of assassins began

to speak, Stewart breathed more freely. The speaker lost no time in arriving at the point of his remarks.

"My friends," he said, "we are here in a common cause. Each of us has taken a solemn oath to abide by the decision of chance in carrying out this momentous—this righteous undertaking. It will fall to the lot of one of us to perform a deed which will show the tyrants who are endeavoring to subvert the high and God-given principle of personal liberty that their action is condemned by men as determined as they. If there is a coward or a traitor among us, and the lot should fall to him, I warn him solemnly that should he fail to perform the trust reposed in him, his life shall pay the forfeit. We have reached that point where there can be no turning back."

There was a moment's impressive silence, and the voice continued:

"You are all familiar with the rough outline of the plan which has been decided upon after the most careful deliberation on the part of men who have given the project their best thought for several days. Twenty ballots will be placed in a hat and drawn, one by each man present. Of these twenty ballots, one is red. The other nineteen are white. The man drawing the red card will be intrusted with the task. But he must not reveal the fact, even to his most intimate and trusted companion. To insure secrecy, those who draw the white ballots must not allow another to know it. The man drawing the red card **must** accomplish the deed, but he is left free to select his own weapon.

"The place chosen is this city. Our enemy is to pass through Baltimore on his way to Washington. We shall all know the date in due time. **He must never reach the Capital.** The man who is elected for that purpose this night must see that his journey is ended in Baltimore. The plan is to take advantage of the crowd which will greet him at the depot upon the arrival of the train bearing him, and then—do your duty. Do your work thoroughly. Let there be no slip. Be firm, in the knowledge that it is an act of justice and of retribution which is being performed. I personally shall see to it that the attention of the crowd is distracted at the critical moment, and when that moment arrives, instant action must follow!—Sergeant," addressing the guard at the door, "pass the ballots. I will draw the first, and I devoutly hope that it will be red."

Silently the sphinx-like figure who had stood at the door passed around the room. Every man drew one ballot. The assemblage then instantly and quietly broke up. Upon the advice of the leader the men left the building as they had come, in pairs.

Again fortune favored Stewart. He and his companion had been the last couple to enter the room, and as they sat nearest the door it happened that they were the first to make their exit.

Not a word passed between them until they reached the street. Then Stewart suggested that it would be better for them to separate. He cautioned his companion not to venture about the hotel

for a few days, and even not until the affair was ended, as they were both known, he explained, as rabid anti-Lincoln men, and to see them together might excite suspicion. The unknown quickly agreed to the suggestion, and the two separated. Stewart started for VanAntwerp's hotel with a sigh of relief that he found it impossible to repress. Now that the danger was passed and the nervous tension relieved, he was bordering on a state of collapse.

Meanwhile what had Van Antwerp been doing? What unforeseen and miraculous agency had prevented Neville from keeping his appointment?

* * * *

When Neville left the San Carlos hotel it lacked but ten minutes of nine. Van Antwerp had been strolling about for some time, apparently paying no attention to anything transpiring about him. Nevertheless hardly a movement in the office of the hotel escaped his eyes.

Suddenly Neville arose, opened the gate leading to the lobby and walked directly to the entrance. Turning to the left, he proceeded in a leisurely manner for two or three blocks. As he crossed the street and glanced behind him the only person he saw was an elderly man, evidently a stranger in the city, who was staring into the windows of a brilliantly lighted clubhouse on the opposite corner.

Neville then slightly increased his speed, and the elderly countryman took advantage of the corner to pass quickly to the other side of the street, where the shadows were deeper. Several blocks were passed in this way, when the countryman suddenly changed his manner.

The street was a quiet one, and was now practically deserted. Neville slackened his pace, and his shadow—none other than Van Antwerp in his disguise—saw him walk slowly along in the shadow of some trees and put his hands to his face. Several moments of fumbling motions followed, and the face and figure of Neville had undergone nearly as complete a transformation as had that of Van Antwerp a few minutes before. He could not help admiring the cleverness of the man, but this act was just what he had been waiting for.

There was no time for him to lose, as they were drawing near to the appointed rendezvous. Crossing the street, Van Antwerp walked more rapidly until he was abreast of Neville. His right hand was in the outer pocket of his coat, grasping his pistol. As he saw Van Antwerp passing him, Neville turned slightly.

"Good evening, Mr. Neville," was the cheery greeting received from the countryman.

"Good evening," was the reply, but the voice was gruff. Neville walked more slowly in order to let the other pass. The latter, however, moderated his gait accordingly.

"It's a nice evening, Mr. Neville;" the voice was a trifle more insinuating.

"My name is not Neville, and I don't know you, Sir," replied Neville in freezing tones. "I bid you good night." He turned about and started in the opposite direction. Van Antwerp was by his side instantly.

"Your memory is poor, my friend," he continued.

"I insist that I do not know you, Sir, and that you leave me at once. I do not wish to be annoyed."

"Well, well! Now that is too bad. I thought, of

course, that you would be a little more hospitable toward an old acquaintance—a fellow-pro prospector of—let me see—of the summer of 1850, if my memory serves me rightly."

"Your memory certainly is at fault," replied Neville coldly.

"Ah! Possibly so. Well, we shall have to leave that to the courts to decide, I fear, Mr. Neville," continued Van Antwerp, suddenly assuming his natural voice and speaking in a business-like tone, "I shall parley no more. I know you—Thomas W. Neville. I am an officer of the law, from Sacramento," drawing his pistol quietly, "and it is my painful duty to place you under arrest for having some knowledge of the death of one Patrick O'Malley, which took place under suspicious circumstances in Eagle Gulch in June, 1850."

"Great God! I shall—"

"No, I wouldn't try it, or I shall be compelled, in self-defense, to cripple you," exclaimed Van Antwerp sharply, as the hand of the other sought his rear pocket. Presenting his pistol at his breast he continued in a low voice: "Now take my advice. If you are innocent of the charge hanging over you, you can easily prove it, and no one here need know you have been accused. As for myself, if the opinion will interest you, I never have believed you were the right party. You see I am really your friend, for I offer you the chance to keep the knowledge of this horrible business from your family and friends."

"But, great heavens, man, I am no murderer—and that is what I suppose this means that I am accused of."

"I hope not. Nevertheless I shall be compelled to do my duty. It remains for you to say whether you will accompany me at once, quietly, sending your friends word that you are called away suddenly on business, or go to jail while I secure requisition papers, and thereby make the affair public. You know you will have to remain in jail here for several days if you refuse, don't you?"

"My God," groaned Neville, partly to himself; "they will think I am a coward and traitor."

"Who will think so, Mr. Neville?"

"Nobody—none of your business," was the abrupt reply. "If you take me out to that God-forsaken country you will have to work hard to do it. I have powerful friends here. You have a temporary advantage over me—I am your prisoner, it seems—but you can't take me from the State of Maryland without a lot of red tape performance, and I propose to take advantage of all the privileges the law confers. I am ready."

Neville put his hands to his face as he stopped talking and in a second more would have removed his disguise, or the better portion of it.

"Down! Take your hands down, I say!" cried Van Antwerp sharply. "Leave that wig and false beard alone. Leave your collar turned up. You see I have caught you masquerading. What will your 'powerful friends' think when they read in the police news to-morrow that Thomas W. Neville has been arrested for a murder committed years ago; that when taken he was sneaking through a dark side street, and was wearing a disguise like the one I will have to show? What a sensation! And armed with pistol and knife, too! It is remarkable, you think, how I happen to be aware of all these

things. Now, Neville, don't you think your reputation is ruined if this goes before the public? Come, we are wasting time. Is there any particular justice you would like to appear before to-night or would you like to—"

"You are a fiend, damn you," interrupted the furious Neville. "And, by God, you shall fight to keep me," he continued savagely under his breath, making a sudden movement again toward his pistol pocket.

"Hold up, there," exclaimed Van Antwerp with sharp decision. "I will shoot. There—hands up. Now—forward, march!"

"No—for God's sake, no! Anything rather than this! You have me on every corner, though I swear I am innocent, even of the knowledge of the crime of which you speak and for which I am under arrest. Everything appears against me; I realize that. I give in. It will never do for me to submit to an examination here—in this fix."

Strange to say, in the excitement of the moment, taken as he was so completely by surprise, he had not asked his captor to show his credentials, his authority for making the arrest.

How did Van Antwerp happen to hit upon his happy scheme of securing his man so easily? While Stewart was telling him of the plans he had discovered, the name of Neville had fallen upon his ears with a strange familiarity, and when Stewart gave him the full name, the circumstances connected with his previous knowledge of the man came back to him vividly. In the spring of 1850 he had met the man in a mining camp in California, and Neville had offered him a ridiculously small sum for one of his richest placer fields. Their interview had lasted less than half an hour. Though Van Antwerp recognized the other at once, it is doubtful if Neville ever would have recalled the man who simply smiled when he offered ten one-thousand-dollar bills in exchange for the deed to mining property which ultimately panned out over a million dollars in gold dust.

This night's work was a bold stroke for Van Antwerp. He knew that the man whose movements he desired to check was in ignorance of the crime imputed to him, but the knowledge that he had been in California in 1850 provided him with a sufficient pretext for the step he had taken, and served the additional purpose of mystifying Neville and leading him to think that some crime of several years before might have been attributed to him through some combination of circumstances unknown to him.

Van Antwerp decided to return to his own hotel with his prisoner at once. His object was twofold: In the first place he felt confident that, thus disguised, he would not dare to make himself known. He wanted time to carry out the rest of his plans, and he needed the assistance of Stewart and James. Furthermore he had decided to allow Neville to communicate with his assistants at the San Carlos, but under his dictation.

He had warned James to wait for him under the verandah of the hotel, instructing him to keep a sharp lookout there for both Stewart and himself. The one who arrived first was to go directly to Van Antwerp's room. James retained the key to his own room, which was located across the hallway from that assigned to Van Antwerp.

... SEATTLE ...

THE NEW YORK OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Population (Greater Seattle)	1906	225,000
Population (Seattle Proper)	-	190,000
Bank Deposits, Jan. 1st, 1907		\$70,000,000.00
" " " " 1906	-	\$49,000,000.00
Bank Clearances, 1905	-	\$301,000,202.43
" " " " 1906	-	\$486,220,021.39
Real Estate Transfers, 1905		\$19,286,040.22
" " " " 1906		\$98,282,502.02
Annual Rainfall, Seattle	-	37.60 inches
" " " " New York	-	48.60 "
" " " " Boston	-	41.97 "
" " " " St. Louis	-	41. "
" " " " Kansas City	-	39.22 "
" " " " San Francisco	-	18.33 "

P. O. Receipts, 1905 - - - \$440,240.14
P. O. Receipts, 1906 - - - \$555,727.42

Seattle's Average Daily Temperature is 52°
Rarely above 90° in Summer, or lower
than 40° above zero in winter

No city in the United States can boast of a more healthful climate (the death rate during the year 1905 being the lowest of any city in the world), purer water, better paved streets, or more tasteful architecture of public and private buildings.

Seattle's scenic outlook is unsurpassed; surrounded by the snow capped Cascades and Olympics, with Mount Rainier 14,500 feet, and Baker 10,800 feet high, standing out in bold relief. On the west lie the salt waters of Puget Sound with an area of about 2,000 square miles or nearly four times the size of San Francisco bay. On the east, Lake Washington, 22 miles long and from 2 to 4 miles wide. Green Lake and Lake Union are also contained within the city's limits.

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The faithful servant was on the spot designated when they arrived at the B—— house, and halted at the corner of the porch.

"Has he returned yet?" asked Van Antwerp.

"No, Sir," replied James. "It is early yet," he added.

"Very well. You have the key to your room?"

"Yes, Sir."

"When he comes give him your key and tell him to go directly to your room and wait there until I come. When he arrives, come at once to my room yourself."

As Van Antwerp started to enter the hotel with his prisoner, he said to him in a low voice: "Let me give you a bit of advice, Neville. Walk right up the stairs. If you attempt to attract attention in any way, or make a move toward me—well, you know, I am an officer of the law, and if it happens that you get hurt while resisting, the law will be on my side."

But the caution was unnecessary. Neville was completely cowed. He did exactly as he had been instructed to do, and Van Antwerp's room was quickly reached.

"I hope you will pardon me, Neville, but I shall have to bind you until my deputy comes in. However, I shall take care not to hurt you." While speaking he began to bind the man's hands and tie him firmly to a stout wooden chair.

CHAPTER VII.

Out of the Enemy's Country

It was some time before Stewart returned. In the meantime Van Antwerp was not idle. Every contingency had been provided for. After Neville had been secured both men sat in silence for some time. Suddenly Van Antwerp lifted his head and remarked:

"It looks as if you were in a rather delicate position, doesn't it?"

"Yes, I am in a fix; but not a fix of my own fixing," and he smiled at his jest in spite of his predicament.

"I am not desirous of persecuting you or embarrassing you in any way, further than may be necessary in the discharge of my duty. I want you to understand that."

"I hope that it true—I may say that I believe it to be true. But this whole thing is a mystery to me, Sir."

Without further discussing the situation, Van Antwerp arose and took up a small package which lay on the bed. Untying the string, he placed the contents, some blank paper and envelopes, on the table. "Is there any order you would like to have left with your clerks or your family?" he asked.

"I have no family. But I ought to get word to Elverson in some way. He is my manager."

"Very well. It is impossible for you to see him, so the best thing you can do is to write. I will see that it is delivered promptly. I will untie your hands and leave you free to write." He removed the scarf from Neville's wrists, and the latter picked up the pen and prepared to write.

"Just a moment. I must dictate the letter," said Van Antwerp.

His companion bit his lips in chagrin. "You are severe," he remarked. "What am I to write?"

"My Dear Elverson," began Van Antwerp. His



HOT AIR

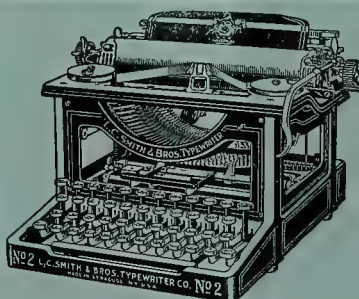
does not count for very much when it comes to talk, but used in many diseases as above or with the Electric Light Bath, it is a

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prisoner followed him as he slowly dictated the note that was to go to the manager of the hotel. "I am called away suddenly on business of vital importance. I have not even time to return to the hotel. I shall probably be away several days. In the meantime I shall ask you to look after all my affairs, those of a private nature as well as those connected with the management of the hotel. Say nothing of this to anybody until you are compelled to answer questions, as the immediate knowledge of my departure from the city might materially interfere with my plans. If anybody asks for me, say that I have gone to Louisville and Nashville. The bearer of this letter may be trusted implicitly if you have any message to send to me. Yours, T. W. N."

Neville started to fold the letter when Van Antwerp suddenly said: "Wait—write a postscript: 'P. S.—If any of my friends should become unduly inquisitive, tell them that I was called away suddenly at ten o'clock this evening, just after I had returned to the hotel after an absence of more than an hour. This point is of the utmost importance. Burn this letter at once, and do not betray yourself. The utmost secrecy is necessary. T. W. N.'"

"For God's sake," cried Neville, "why is any such letter to be sent? What does this mean? Am I the victim of some base plot?"

"Calm yourself, Neville. I am acting for your interests as well as for my own. I intend to throw your friends off the track completely if possible. You do not wish them to know the true state of affairs, do you?" was Van Antwerp's exasperating reply as he folded the letter, inclosed it in a plain envelope and handed it over for the address.

Before Neville could offer any further comment, James entered the room. An expression of relief passed over Van Antwerp's face as he addressed his prisoner again:

"I regret the necessity, sir, but I shall be compelled to bind your wrists again for a few minutes." The operation concluded, he instructed his servant to guard the man carefully. "If he cries out, use this muffler. If he should succeed in freeing his hands—well," he added significantly, "you know what to do in such cases, James."

Leaving the room and crossing the hall, Van Antwerp entered the room engaged by him for his servant, where he found Stewart. The eyes of the latter glistened with a new excitement.

"Victory—victory!" he whispered, thoroughly elated. "See—I have a red ticket!"

"A red ticket! Then you have been elected to perform this work?"

"Not exactly. There are several of us, I imagine." "What do you mean?"

Stewart related everything which had occurred from the time of his arrival at the rendezvous to the moment of the present interview. "You see, when I drew my ticket I put it carefully in my pocket. When we reached the street I noticed that the other man, evidently too curious to know whether he had escaped the task, took the card from his pocket for an instant. The light from the street lamp near by, though dim, was still bright enough for me to discover, in the hasty glance I stole at his hand, that it was exactly like mine. Of course, though, I did not know that my ticket, or

ballot, also was red until I reached this room. You may imagine how surprised I was."

"Ho—ho!" ejaculated the elder man.

"Now that we have made the discovery, how are we to carry out our plans—your plans, I ought to have said. But first tell me how in the world you managed to keep Neville away from that meeting. That seems to me to be the greatest piece of work of all that we have performed."

"No, it was the simplest. I just arrested him," and Van Antwerp related his part of the occurrences of the evening, leaving untold such parts of the story as might have given the younger man a clue as to a chapter in his own history which he wished forgotten.

"But where did you put him?" Suddenly jumping to his feet, as if he had made a great discovery, he exclaimed: "Great heavens! Is he the man James said had gone with you to your room?"

"The very same man," was the cool rejoinder.

Stewart sank back upon the bed completely at a loss to comprehend the rapidity of the successful movements of his general. "Pinkerton himself could not have accomplished what you have, and so easily, too," he said. "This is the most astounding thing, from beginning to end, that I have ever heard of."

"My boy," replied Van Antwerp kindly, "Allan Pinkerton would have done all this, and by this time probably would have perfected plans for the frustration of the conspiracy. We are the veriest novices—but we are getting on, aren't we? Come

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with me and take a look at our prize. He is not quite so ferocious as he was."

Before entering the room Van Antwerp cautioned Stewart to give no sign that he was aware of what had been transpiring. The two men then entered the temporary jail. As Neville looked up his appearance seemed to indicate nothing but resignation, linctured with slight surprise at the arrival of a third person. Without a word Van Antwerp loosed his hands. Then turning to his servant he said:

"James, go over to the San Carlos, ask at the office for Mr. Elverson, tell him you came from Mr. Neville and hand him this letter. Wait until he reads it, and remember any message he may send. If he asks any questions, tell him you were instructed to say nothing. Do you understand fully?"

"I do, Sir."

As the servant left the room, Van Antwerp followed him into the hall, closed the door and continued: "If you see Stewart while you are there, do not appear to recognize him. And return as quickly as you can." Re-entering the room, he requested Stewart to remove his disguise, return to his hotel, pay his bill, secure his baggage and hasten back. When the two men had returned Van Antwerp went to the office of his own hotel and inquired for the proprietor.

"Have you a team of good horses and a two-seated carriage?" he asked.

"Yes, Sir; a first-class team."

"How much money will it take to buy them—at once?"

"Well, I don't know. You see I—"

"Name a price," interrupted Van Antwerp shortly. "What is it?"

"I am afraid that—"

"Are they worth three hundred dollars?"

"Fully that much."

"Will you sell them to me for that amount, in cash, at once?"

"Yes, I think so."

"All right. Here's the money. Will you have them harnessed and ready for a hard drive in fifteen minutes?"

"They will be ready in that time," was the decisive reply, as the happy boniface pocketed the roll of bills, secretly congratulating himself on his good fortune.

Within twenty minutes Van Antwerp and his three fellow-travelers were driving through the streets of Baltimore as rapidly as they thought it safe to do. Before the outskirts of the city were reached the vehicle was swinging along at a furious pace. His companions were deeply mystified, but refrained from questioning him. He had proven to Stewart that he was capable of conducting the affair in hand, and James knew better than to ask questions.

As soon as the city lights had disappeared Van Antwerp pulled the team down to a walk and looked anxiously about. A moment later he drew rein, gave the team into Stewart's charge, sprang from the wagon and advanced toward a house near the highway. A few moments later a light appeared in the house and the door was opened cautiously. Van Antwerp returned to the vehicle directly, took the reins and drove on.

"Eleven miles further," he announced; and to Stewart: "Have you a match? If so, see if you can see your watch."

"It is eight minutes after eleven," said Stewart.

"Eleven miles, with one hour and seven minutes to do it in—and such roads! I am afraid I shall kill the horses."

"Where are we bound?" ventured the younger man.

"To a station twenty miles from Baltimore—from the Calvert Street Station. The train for Philadelphia is due there at twelve-fifteen. We must make it."

The ride was a wild one. At every indication of lagging on a fairly level road the horses felt the sting of the lash. The road had been rendered very heavy by the spring rains, and the occupants of the vehicle, though under cover, were plastered with mud. At the end of nearly an hour a red light was perceptible some distance away, and a few minutes later the station was reached.

No one appeared in sight except the station agent, who also acted as telegraph operator. Van Antwerp stepped to the window, purchased four tickets for New York, and wrote this dispatch:

"To ———, Chief of Police, New York City. Come to No. ———, Sixth avenue, at ten o'clock this morning. If it is impossible for you to come in person at that hour, send me word when you will be there. Business of the most vital interest. Martin Van Antwerp."

This dispatch he handed to the man behind the window, with the inquiry: "Do you own any horses?"

"No—but you may be able to get a team at the hotel across the road." Then seeing the muddy condition of his questioner's clothing he laughingly added: "You look as if you had seen some pretty fast horses yourself recently."

"Oh, they're not good for much. I think I will make you a present of them—on one condition."

"Give them to me?" was the reply of the astonished agent.

"Yes. They are standing outside, half dead from fast driving. A little good care will bring them around all right. But," he added, as he looked sharply into the face of the thoroughly surprised man, "you must promise that you will not mention this incident—our departure from this station. We are on legitimate business, but prefer to have our ride to this point pass unnoticed for the present. Now show me where my friends and myself may clean up a bit."

The astonished agent cheerfully complied with the request, and the four men removed as much mud as they could from their clothing. While they were giving the finishing touches to their toilet the train thundered into the station and they went aboard.

(To be continued.)



Their Curiosity Never Idle

"Speaking of idle curiosity," said the typewriter boarder, "men have more of it than women." "Naturally," rejoined the scanty-haired bachelor. "The curiosity of women is anything but idle; it works overtime."—Chicago News.



Kept in the Dark

Elsie—What did he do when you told him he must not see you any more? Ada—He turned down the light.—Ally Sloper.

MUSIC THEATERS

The Opera

"Rigoletto" was presented by the San Carlo Opera Company on the evening of March 6 with Miss Nielsen, Signor Constantino and Signor Galperni, and never before has Los Angeles listened to such an excellent ensemble. Constantino as the Duke was unsurpassable. His glorious voice and perfect style of singing aroused the audience to the highest enthusiasm. Even the triviality of "La Donna e Mobile" was forgotten in the perfection of its rendition. Constantino's voice has in a superlative degree the best qualities of the tenor and in addition a most rare virility. There is no screaming of high notes and no evident preparation for them. The beautiful notes seem to pour from his throat with no more effort than the water from a mountain brook.

Miss Nielsen sang the part of Gilda with great intelligence and dignity. Her voice, a light soprano, which is sometimes sharp in the higher registers, is most perfectly suited to the part. She possesses much dramatic ability and acts as well as she sings. Signor Galperni, who sang the part of Rigoletto in place of Signor Fornari, was very satisfactory. At times his temperament runs away with him—even in the third act with half a measure—but he was musician enough to find his way back to it.

The staging was excellent and the well-trained chorus contributed its share to the success of the evening. If Signor Conti had been a little more discreet with his orchestra the performance would have been an ideal one.

In "Traviata" on Thursday night of last week Madame Nordica made her second appearance and scored a well-deserved success. Even if her voice has been something of a disappointment, her only rival in the company as yet is the memory of the earlier Nordica. While her voice lacks a certain freshness, she is still the consummate artist, and her Violetta was perfect vocally and unsurpassable in dramatic rendering.

Galperni, who was heard again as Georgio Germont, sang in beautiful voice and with dignity and good taste, and established himself as a singer of unusual qualities. Until this appearance Galperni had always appeared as a substitute. I wonder if anyone will be able to substitute for Galperni?

As Alfredo Signor Alemanni made his first appearance. He is a lyric tenor with a well-trained voice and sings with understanding. He was very acceptable in his part. The chorus and staging were most satisfactory, but one question why Traviata should be mounted in the old style, contrary to the usual custom.

On Friday night after the San Carlo Company had moved with "La Boheme" into the Auditorium, with Nielsen, Dereyne, Constantino, Fornari, Gal-

perni, de Segurola and Pulcini, it gave a perfect rendition of the opera. Mademoiselle Dereyne made her debut as Mussetta and proved herself a singer of great value and equally good as an actress.

To say anything about the ensemble would be but to repeat that never such perfect singing, acting, staging and orchestra was ever heard here as has been given us by the San Carlo Company.

VERO.

Henry Balfour, Baritone

There has lately arrived in Los Angeles a singer well known in London and the provinces—Henry



MISS CARROLL MCCOMAS

Noted whistler who will be heard April 5, at Simpson Auditorium

Balfour, baritone. He comes highly recommended as a soloist and will sing at Gamut Club Auditorium Friday evening, March 22. Mr. Balfour's programme is composed of most ambitious numbers, many of which he has given with great success in the eastern music centers. The assisting artists include Oscar Sieling, violin soloist, with William Edson Strowbridge at the piano. The programme is as follows:

1. Greisengesang Franz Schubert
2. Es Hat die Rose Sich Beklagt.....
Lieber Schatz Sei Wieder Gut zu Mir.....
Us Meinen Gressen Schmerzen..... Robert Franz

3. a. Bend Low, O, Dusky Night.....E. R. Kroeger
b. March of the Mountains.....Schuyler
4. Viston Fugitive (Heradiach)Nassenet
5. a. Gesang Tella'sHugo Wolf
b. Ein SchwanGrieg
c. Der AsraAnton Rubenstein
6. The Three Comrades.....Hermann
7. a. Dawn is LateMinnete.
b. Po' lil' LambBaud
c. Thy Beaming EyesE. A. McDowell
8. Chanson de Toreador (Carmen).....Bizet

Louis Appy, 'Cellist

Louis Appy, a Dutch 'cellist who has come to Los Angeles to make this his future home, is one of the recent additions to the Los Angeles musical colony. In Kansas City, Chicago and New York, as well as in the music centers of Europe, Mr. Appy is considered one of the great 'cellists of the musical world. His first introduction to a Los. Angeles



LOUIS APPY, 'CELLIST

public will take place at Gamut Club Auditorium Thursday evening, March 21. The assisting artists are: Charlotte Voorsanger, solo pianist, and Miss Mary O'Donoghue, accompanist. The programme numbers follow:

1. Sonata op 18 (Cello and piano).....A. Rubinstein
Allegro Moderato, Allegretto, Allegro Molto.
2. Die WalkureWagner-Brassin
Miss Charlotte Voorsanger.
3. O Cara MemoriaServais
4. A StudyHenselt
PreludeRachmieninoff
Miss Charlotte Voorsanger.
5. Romance op. 5D. Popper
Nocturne op. 9 No. 2(Chopin) Popper
Tarantelle op. 33D. Popper

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Petschnikoff

Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff delighted the musical public of Los Angeles with an evening of violin music that was long remembered. Manager Behymer announces that they will visit this city next month and will be heard in recital at Simpson Auditorium Monday evening, April 15. Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff are exceptional artists. The numbers they play together are delightfully unified in conception, spirit and execution. The perfection of ensemble extends even to the most minute technical and interpretative details and demonstrates the fact that the players are in rare temperamental sympathy. The art of the Petschnikoffs is marked by a general beauty of sound and ingratiating delicacy of outline. This evening of music will be one of the gems of the season, and undoubtedly Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff will receive the same warm welcome given them by our music lovers when they were here before.

The Chicago Symphony Orchestra

The crowning musical event of the season will take place at Simpson Auditorium Friday and Saturday evenings, April 19 and 20. It will be the annual musical festival of Southern California, with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra as the center of attraction. Over three hundred and fifty trained musicians have been selected for the chorus and oratorio work. The larger portion of this singing organization consists of the Apollo Club.

It is the idea to give two nights of song by uniting the orchestra and the chorus, and one afternoon of symphony music only. The Chicago Symphony

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L. E. BEHYMER, Manager

Thursday Evening, March 21

Recital Given by

MR. LOUIS APPY DUTCH
CELLIST

Assisted by

MISS CHARLOTTE VOORSANGER, Pianist
MISS MARY O'DONOGHUE, Accompanist

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GAMUT CLUB AUDITORIUM

L. E. BEHYMER, Manager

Friday Evening, March 22

Recital Given by

Mr. Henry Balfour English
Baritone

Assisted by

MR. OSCAR SEILING, Violinist
MR. WILLIAM EDESON STROWBRIDGE, Pianist

Seat Sale now on at Birkel's Music Store, 345 S. Spring St.

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Orchestra is now under the direction of the well known composer, Alexander Von Fielitz. It is composed of fifty-two trained instrumentalists with four vocal soloists and three instrumental soloists. The orchestra is now making a festival tour which includes many of the larger cities of the West. For Los Angeles the best voices in the city are now rehearsing the "Creation," "Hiawatha's Wooing" and other similar compositions. Popular prices will prevail and the reserved seat sale will begin next week at the Birkel music store. Concerts will be given in Redlands, Riverside, Long Beach and Santa Barbara, as well as in Los Angeles. The Long Beach Choral Association will assist in the programme in that city.

The Barnum Benefit

The benefit entertainment for George W. Barnum Tuesday was an event that will long be remembered, for never was there so varied or so interesting a programme presented to a Los Angeles audience. For five hours a house crowded from orchestra rail to the last gallery seat enjoyed vaudeville, monologue, drama and opera acts that introduced the leading visiting and resident players. Dr. Robert J. Burdette and George Ade also contributed to the memorable benefit. Mr. Barnum appeared in the role of Uncle Dan in George Ade's one act play "Marse Covington" and was given a reception that should cheer him for the remainder of his career. He made a graceful farewell speech after Mr. Ade had paid tribute to all the Georges from Washington to Barnum. Alice Nielsen sang Tosti's "Good By" and gave "Coming Through the Rye" as an encore. Harry Mestayer was much applauded by a reading and William Desmond was heard in a monologue. Madge Carr Cooke appeared in the first act of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and the Belasco company was represented by an act from "Zira." Ferullo's big band opened the festivities. Altogether the tribute to the veteran actor was a great success. Nearly \$3,000 was realized for Mr. Barnum, who will pass a month or two in resting after his busy years of work in Los Angeles.



Street Car Trespassers

When the University and Garvanza car on the Los Angeles railway was crowded Saturday morning a gaunt, nervous conductor with No. 1523 on his hat collected fares with a frenzied haste. After he had stopped his car at a muddy crossing to permit a woman carrying a large box to enter, he frowned as he demanded her nickel. She paid it and then looked up and down the two rows of inside passengers in a vain quest for a seat. Near her were a mother and a grandmother with a two-year-old girl between them. The car jolted and the woman balanced herself and her box as best she could, while she looked at the seat in which the small child knelt. Both mother and grandmother appeared oblivious of the fact that they were selfishly claiming a place for which they had not paid a cent.

"Have you collected a fare for that child?" asked the standing passenger.

"Why?" snapped the conductor.

"Because I want the seat if it has not been taken," explained the speaker.

The mother and grandmother glared, but they permitted the child to remain where she was enjoying the passing scenery.

"Can't you give a fellow time?" grumbled the conductor in a tone that drew attention of every one in the car. Having delivered the surly retort he asked for the seat and the woman who had a right to it occupied it triumphantly, although she had won it at the cost of much embarrassment.

In this same car an infirm, elderly man stood for twenty blocks while a child held a seat. Every one who travels regularly on any of the street car lines has chances to observe evidences of neglectfulness on the part of conductors whose duty it is to see that one passenger does not encroach upon the rights of another.

When there is a rule that compels children who occupy full seats to pay full fares there will be less discomfort and less indignation among passengers.



HENRY BALFOUR, BARITONE

The women who sit sideways while they talk about the Easter bargains and the suburban residents who carry baskets and parcels that fill the space belonging to some one else also should be suppressed. Why does not some reformer find a means of providing special accommodations for the street car trespasser?



Will Talk on Modern Judaism

Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch will give a lecture Wednesday evening, April 10, in Gamut Club Auditorium on "A Historical and Critical Exposition of Modern Judaism." Specially arranged Hebrew music sung by the choir of Temple B'nai Brith will supplement the lecture. Mrs. Baruch, who is one of the best known of Southern California writers, is a student of ethical subjects. She is a speaker who is always eloquent and she has a remarkable power of holding her audiences. Her subject will

make a wide appeal and those who know her are assured that she will treat it with a broad intelligence and from the point of view of the scholar and logician. Students of religious thought and the average inquirers concerning this great subject will find much information in the lecture.

A New Reader in Los Angeles

Miss Mabel Madeline Mosher, a reader of marked ability, recently has come to live in Los Angeles. By unusual talent and hard study Miss Mosher has won a reputation in the Middle West, which has been always her home.

After being graduated from Drake University Miss Mosher studied in London and Paris. She has appeared before one or two Los Angeles audiences and has made an unusual impression by her distinct talent and splendid art. While her full power is revealed in dramatic numbers she is clever indeed in her character impersonations. She has a wonderfully mobile face and a beautiful voice. As an actress she would have made fame for herself,



MISS MABEL MADELINE MOSHER

but it has been her choice to remain on the more limited stage occupied by the reader.

As a teacher Miss Mosher has been successful inasmuch as she has great enthusiasm for her work. Beginning at fundamental principles in voice placing and physical culture she builds on a sure foundation. She not only teaches the pupil to read well the numbers studied under her but she develops the powers which enable the student to increase her repertoire without assistance from an instructor.

Miss Mosher has given readings as part of William H. Sherwood's programmes and she has appeared with Dr. Minor C. Baldwin, the organist of New York City. From both of these artists as well as from others she has brought West numerous introductions, and she has many fine tributes won by her talents. Since coming to Los Angeles she has been much entertained. She is living at No. 2813 Ellendale Place.

Food for Thought

Golfer (who rather fancies himself)—I suppose you've been round the links with worse players than me, eh? (The caddie takes no notice.) Golfer (in his loudest voice)—I say, I suppose you've been round the links with worse players than me, eh? Caddie—I heard verra weel what ye said the first time. I'm just thinkin' about it.

One of the "Also Ran"

"Are you related to the bride or groom elect?" inquired the busy usher. "No." "Then what interest have you in the ceremony?" "I'm the defeated candidate."—Courier-Journal.

Explained

She—I saw you in the street car the other evening, Mr. Saxby.

He—Did you? Why, I didn't see you.

She—I suppose not. I was standing up.—Somer-ville Journal.

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SOCIETY

President Butler and His Bride

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler and his bride, formerly Kate La Montagne, have come to Southern California for a fortnight's visit. The president of Columbia University found many alumni to welcome him and he and Mrs. Butler have been much entertained. Dr. Butler has the distinction of being one of the youngest university presidents in the United States. He was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, in 1862 and was graduated from Columbia in 1882. He has been president of the university since 1902. Dr. Butler has obtained innumerable degrees. He served as special commissioner from New Jersey to the Paris exposition of 1889 and 1895 and was president of the National Educational Association. Dr. Butler has extraordinary vitality and he is capable of prodigious industry. He has found time to write a number of books and is a contributor to many periodicals.

Hector Alliot's Lecture

The Ruskin Art Club provided a public programme of extraordinary quality Wednesday afternoon when Hector Alliot delivered under its auspices an illustrated lecture on "The Christ of the World." Mr. Alliot, who is an authority on art criticism, long has studied the famous portraits of Christ and has collected from every source photographs of the ideal heads by the masters. Beginning with the earliest and coming down to the latest portraits, he has succeeded in making from 144 of the representative paintings a composite which is remarkable in beauty and significance. This picture, the product of eight years of research, covered practically the whole field of art. It proved to be most scholarly and most illuminating. Possessed of magnetic personality and distinguished stage presence, Mr. Alliot commanded the closest attention from the opening sentences of his lecture. He handled a big subject with consummate mastery. The illustrations proved to be wonderfully beautiful. Mr. Alliot showed eighty-two lantern slides exquisitely colored by a new process. It would be almost impossible to reproduce anything more perfect than these slides, which are the work of an artist familiar with the world-famous canvases. Inasmuch as Mr. Alliot is under contract to deliver this lecture in eastern cities, Los Angeles was lucky to obtain the first hearing of what will be recognized as a most valuable contribution to the literature of art.

Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler a Visitor

Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler, the famous pianist, has come to Southern California for several months' rest. She is now at the Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, where she is enjoying daily automobile drives and receiving a few of her old musical friends. Since her nervous breakdown nearly two years ago Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler has learned to conserve her

strength. Although it was announced that she had completely recovered after her long sojourn in Colorado, she has had to be careful to avoid overwork. This season she has given a number of concerts and the critics have declared she was never so remarkable in technique as now. It is hoped that she can be persuaded to give a recital in Los Angeles before she returns to her home in Chicago.

Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler is a cousin of Moriz Rosenthal, but their methods of interpretation and their musical point of view are so different that they are not in sympathy, so far as the piano is concerned. Rosenthal is known to dislike what is called the emotional school and Leschetizky is to him a name that represents sentimentality. It is a matter of record, however, that Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler has a power to sway great audiences that Rosenthal does not possess, even though he is the greatest living master of technique. In view of the recent visit of Rosenthal, it will be doubly interesting to contrast Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler's art with that of her cousin, and it is devoutly to be wished that she may make at least one public appearance in Los Angeles.

Briefer Notes

Miss Elizabeth Jordan, the talented pianist, gave an informal musical last Sunday in honor of Miss Inez Hollett of Chicago.

Members of the Los Angeles chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will give their annual ball April 9 at Kramer's.

Miss Otie Chew has returned from a successful concert tour in the north and is now the guest of Mrs. Clark of West Adams street.

Miss Margaret Goetz gave a song recital Monday at the Ebeli Club. Miss Goetz has a mezzo soprano voice of big range and her method of interpretation proves her to be an artist of the first rank.

Mrs. J. F. Conroy and her daughter, Miss Bri Conroy, have returned from an extensive European tour. Owing to the uncertain health of Mrs. Conroy the trip around the world had to be abandoned.

Mrs. Robert P. Smith, No. 1523 Wilton place, gave an afternoon tea Tuesday for her daughter, Miss Reba Smith, who will leave Los Angeles next week for a European trip with Mrs. Cecilia White's party.

Mrs. John R. Haynes entertained at a luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Elwell S. Otis and Mrs. Rollins. The guests were former residents of Wilkesbarre, Pa., where Mrs. Haynes, Mrs. Otis and Mrs. Rollins were born and reared.

Miss Helen Parcels and Edwin Voight were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Parcels, No. 1308 Linwood avenue. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. R. Lloyd, D. D., of the First Christian church, relatives only being present. Mrs. Katherine Kimball

Forest and Tom Karl sang solos before the ceremony and during the service a quartet composed of Mrs. Forest, Mrs. Mary J. Shallert, Tom Karl and Mr. Carr sang the "Bridal Chorus." Miss Estelle Catherine Heartt sang a solo after the ceremony. Miss Florence Riley was the accompanist.

Many brilliant entertainments are planned for Easter week. Mrs. Alfred Solano, No. 2306 South Figueroa street, will give a tea Monday afternoon, April 1; Miss McNeil will entertain Monday evening; and Mrs. McNeil will be hostess at a musicale Tuesday evening.

One of the pleasant events of the week was the reception given by Mrs. Harry Dow Kirk at her pretty home, Acacia Nook, Colegrove. The entertainment was in honor of three brides, Mrs. Nell Lockwood McCune of Los Angeles, Mrs. Florence Murphy Lander of Hollywood and Mrs. W. Fishel of Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart, who relinquished her home in Los Angeles after disposing of her famous collection of art treasures, is now at Hot Springs, Ark., where she will rest for a week or two before going on to New York. It is Mrs. Hart's intention to sail for Europe May 1. Her place of residence in the future will be Paris.

The engagement of Miss Grace McCormick, daughter of Mrs. Frank McCormick of Alameda, and Edward R. Jacks will interest many persons in Los Angeles. Miss McCormick visited Los Angeles last season, when she was the guest of Miss Grace Mellus. She is a niece of William Pridham and Mr. Jacks is a nephew of Mrs. Mary Banning. The wedding will take place in July.

The wedding of William Carey Marble and Miss Jean Dickinson in Brookline, Mass., this week will bring to Los Angeles a young woman who will be most popular in society. The bride belongs to a prominent New England family and she is young and talented. After October 1 Mr. and Mrs. Marble will be at home at the residence of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. C. Marble, No. 3201 South Figueroa street.

Miss Katherine M. Ball, who has been most successful in her lectures on Japanese art, delivered in Pasadena, will give a series of parlor talks in Los Angeles. Cummock Hall has been secured for four afternoons. The date for the first talk is Tuesday, March 19. The speaker will show many of her rare Japanese prints and her audiences will be assured of fascinating and interesting addresses. Miss Ball is one of the best known students of Japanese art in this country. She has a delightfully informal manner of speaking and she brings to her subject wide knowledge and splendid enthusiasm. The remaining lectures, which begin at 2:30, will be given March 21, 23 and 26.

Members of the Highland Park Ebell Club are preparing to build a clubhouse that will be a picturesque and an important improvement. Public interest has been awakened in their project and at the regular weekly meeting last Tuesday G. W. E. Griffith, president of the Highland Park bank, assured the club that the men of the neighborhood were ready to help in the enterprise. He urged that a substantial building be constructed and declared

that it would be wise to make plans on an ambitious scale. A lot on Avenue Fifty-six near Pasadena avenue has been purchased and the building will be started as soon as possible. The club, which was organized three years ago with a dozen members, now has nearly one hundred names on its books.



Theater for Long Beach

Long Beach will have a theater that will be an ornament to the enterprising beach city. The building, which will be erected on the strand west of the pier, will be 100 by 230 feet. It will be constructed of cement and plaster and will cost \$60,000. The ground floor will be a promenade and picnic floor and above it will be the auditorium with a seating capacity of 1,600.

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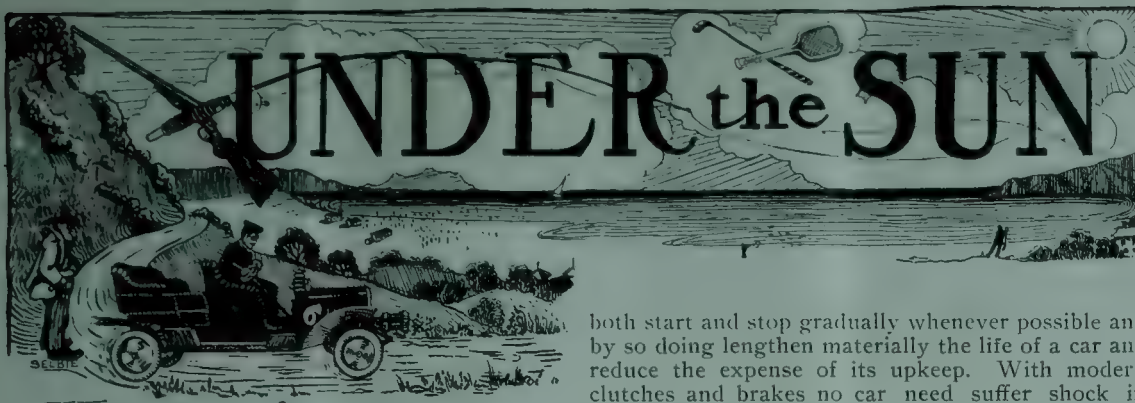
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"Class" Legislation?

Among the many complaints by automobilists against automobile laws it is frequently alleged that such laws constitute class legislation and are for that reason illegal, says the Horseless Age. It is therefore pertinent to ask what constitutes class legislation, for there is evidently gross misunderstanding on the part of many in regard to class legislation and its constitutionality in the United States. The Federal Constitution prohibits the States from enacting laws which deny to persons the equal protection of the State laws. This constitutional provision makes it illegal for any State to arbitrarily pick out one class of persons and legislate against them concerning any subject. But such discrimination must be arbitrary, not based upon any logical or reasonable cause for distinction in order to be illegal. The State has a perfect right to legislate concerning travel on the public highways. It has a right to provide that certain vehicles which are capable of maintaining a much higher rate of speed than other vehicles shall do certain things that the other vehicles are not required to do. The State may constitutionally regulate a certain class of vehicles, such, for example, as automobiles, and make special provisions for them, provided the law applies equally to all members of the same class. Although automobile legislation is in a popular sense class legislation, inasmuch as the laws apply to automobiles only, nevertheless such class legislation is valid and constitutional, since there is, as has been decided by the courts, a necessity for regulating the power vehicle.

How to Save Wear and Tear

Sufficient judgment is not always used in stopping and starting a car, especially by those who like to make grandstand plays. It may look smart to run a car at high speed to within a few feet of the curb and then slam on the brakes as hard as they will go, but it is well to remember that doing so is hard on the tires and entails stresses and strains on the car which do it no good. Every driver will sooner or later be placed in a position where a quick stop will be necessary in order to avoid an accident and it will be well to reserve extraordinary stops until absolutely required. Likewise the practice of speeding the motor and letting in the clutch suddenly is open to many objections as far as stresses are concerned, in addition to the discomfort felt by the passengers from a sudden jerk. Good drivers

both start and stop gradually whenever possible and by so doing lengthen materially the life of a car and reduce the expense of its upkeep. With modern clutches and brakes no car need suffer shock in starting or stopping.

Will Play with the Americans

Hal Chase, the star first baseman of the New York Americans, will sign a contract to play again under the management of Clark Griffith, if he has not already done so. Chase says that he never had any idea that he would play with the San Jose team, though that place is his home. The San Jose team is characterized by an eastern manager as "an outlaw club of doubtful financial strength." The salary list of the New York Americans this year will be about \$60,000.

Pope-Hartford Pope-Tribune

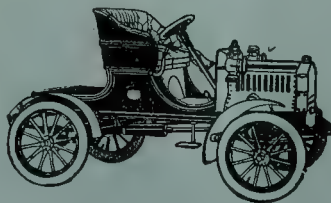
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Named for a Californian

One of the Southern California writers best known in the East is Ernest Branton, authority on horticulture, learned scientist and enthusiastic promoter of everything that will benefit the state. Mr. Branton has contributed to various periodicals for the last six years and his department in the Times has made his name known everywhere in the West. Because he prepared for his work with nineteen years of practical experience in landscape gardening and because his special field of labor affords him delight, he has attained unusual success. He is the California representative of "Country Life in America," "The Garden Magazine" and other publications of national reputation.

A native of England, Mr. Branton came to the United States from Devon when he was a youth and he has become American in his loyalty to all that is distinctly characteristic of the country of his adoption. It is, therefore, especially fitting that he should have the distinction of giving his name to a



ASTRAGALUS BRAUNTONII, CALIFORNIA WILD FLOWER
NAMED FOR ERNEST BRAUNTON

rare flower, in which botanists are now deeply interested. The flower, called the Astragalus Brantonii, was discovered in the Santa Monica range. It is a perennial and has been found in sterile soil. It is an inhabitant of the heights and is so rare that it is now being sought with poor success for all the big botanical collections. Mr. Branton has only a few specimens. One of these will go to the University of Southern California, one will be presented to Stanford and a third to the San Francisco Academy of Sciences.

The naming of the Astragalus Brantonii is a well-earned tribute paid to one of the most diligent of the explorers of the flora of Los Angeles county. Mr. Branton has the discovery of several other species of flowers and grasses to his credit.

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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Golf Association's Meeting

Annual meetings of the Pasadena Golf Association and the Annandale Golf Club were held last Monday. At the meeting of the Pasadena Golf Association the following directors were elected: Colin Stewart, C. S. Campbell-Johnson, William F. Knight, J. H. Holmes, James H. Cambell. The directors elected the following officers: Colin Stewart, president; C. S. Campbell-Johnson, vice-president; J. H. Cambell, secretary; R. I. Rogers, treasurer. The secretary, J. H. Cambell, reported that \$115,000 had been expended on the new Annandale clubhouse, golf grounds, furnishings, improvements and equipments for the new club.

At the annual election of the Annandale Golf Club the following officers and directors were chosen: Colin Stewart, president; R. H. Ingram, first vice-president; William F. Knight, second vice-president; W. H. Holliday, third vice-president; J. H. Cambell, secretary; H. S. Stewart, treasurer, and Thos. Palmer, assistant treasurer. Directors, Colin Stewart, R. H. Ingram, Conway S. Campbell-Johnson, J. H. Holmes, H. Jevne, Edward H. Stafford, F. W. Hawks, R. H. Chapman, Thos. H. Nelms, W. H. Holliday, William F. Knight and J. J. Hunker.

Notes

The success of the horse show last week has encouraged the organization of the Academy Association, with a membership of leading horse lovers of Los Angeles and Pasadena. It is reported that the association has been incorporated for \$200,000 and that a clubhouse will be built without delay.

Mrs. Lutie Wright Benton gave a tea Tuesday at her home in Congress Place, which was charmingly decorated with roses and jonquils. Mrs. S. A. Boynton assisted the hostess in receiving the several hundred guests. The following helped to entertain: Mrs. J. D. Thompson, Mrs. George F. Randall, Mrs. Una Nixon Hopkins, Mrs. James Leonard, Mrs. I. B. Winslow, Misses Pompilly, Sabin and Randall.

Mrs. J. G. Stubbs of Cleveland entertained thirty-six guests Tuesday afternoon at a bridge party given in the Moorish room of the Hotel Green. There were five prizes which were won by Miss Frances Brown, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. J. C. Alexander, Mrs. H. M. Robinson and Mrs. Gates. After the games an elaborate supper was served in the colonial dining-room.



SOCIETY NOTES

Want a New Mountain Road

Persons owning property in the Santa Monica mountains are planning to petition the board of supervisors to open a public road through to Malibu ranch. The project has been delayed until this time because of the belief that the federal government would interfere with such plans for the purpose of protecting its forest lands. The government has given out that its lands in the mountains are not of sufficient value or importance to actuate it to antagonize the construction of the proposed road.

New Catholic Church at Santa Monica

Ground for the new Roman Catholic church at Santa Monica was broken Sunday, March 10, under the direction of Bishop Conaty and a number of priests from Southern California. The site chosen for the edifice is near the spot supposed to have been touched by Father Junipero Serra in 1770, when he passed through Santa Monica in search for the bay of Monterey. The new church will seat one thousand persons and will cost about a hundred thousand dollars.

Electric Line for Long Beach

George W. Hughes of Long Beach has organized a company which soon will ask the City Council of that place for a franchise for an electric line to be extended in a general northeasterly direction through the city to the summit of Signal hill. The track will require a grade of six per cent in some places. The company is said to have secured bonuses from property owners along the proposed right of way outside the city limits.

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A Page From the Past

To all progressive women past the forties a reception held at the Hotel San Remo, New York City, recently, has a peculiar interest. Lady Cook, who as Tennessee Claflin was once the object of public derision and feminine scorn, invited many of the women of long ago to say farewell to Olive Logan, remembered now by persons whose hair is turning gray, as the brilliant writer and lecturer of the seventies.

Lady Cook had taken Olive Logan from the Seventh Avenue tenement in which the author had been living and had persuaded her to return to England with her. Before they sailed friends who had had the courage to voice "views" that shocked our grandmothers were bidden to a little reunion. The guest of honor wore a purple velvet gown with soft lace at her neck and her snowy hair waved away from a face still comely, even after years of hardship and disappointment. The words of congratulation had to be heard through an ear trumpet, but they warmed the heart of the woman of sixty-six, who will have a home henceforth with her wealthy and long expatriated countrywoman.

Olive Logan was born in Elmira, N. Y., in 1841. She went on the stage when she was only thirteen years old, but after four years entered a school in England, where she finished her education. In 1864 she appeared in one of her own plays, "Eveleen," before a New York audience. The next year she was divorced from Henry A. Delille, to whom she had been married only a short time, but divorces forty years ago were not regarded as one of the necessary experiences of the actress who had "arrived," and, after varying successes, she retired from the stage in 1868 to become a lecturer and writer. She was married in 1871 to William Wirt Sykes, author and journalist, who died in 1884. For a time she earned a great deal on the platform and by means of her contributions to periodicals. At one time her husband, Mr. Sykes, was consul at Cardiff. Her novel, "Surf," now forgotten, once enjoyed popularity and there was a day when "Photographs of Paris Life," "Chateau Frissac," "Women and Theaters" and "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan" were considered brilliant contributions to literature. Time brought financial reverses and infirmities and for several years the woman who had enjoyed public applause was forgotten until by chance old friends found her living in the most abject poverty.

Lady Cook solved the problem of the future at the moment when Olive Logan was near despair and so, no wonder, the reception was a happy, social gathering. Lady Cook, who is now sixty-nine years old, is described as a fine looking, white-haired woman, who has retained the spirit of youth. Probably if she and her sister, Victoria Woodhull, afterward the wife of John Biddulph Martin, a London banker, were to live their earlier lives again in this Twentieth Century, they would not attract much attention. It is remembered that they dabbled in spiritualism and in other isms, which were aired in Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly, which every respectable housewife handled with tongs whenever a copy found its way into a well-ordered American home, because it was known as the organ of free love. The sisters also caused a sensation by operating on Wall street, and when they finally sailed for England preachers declared

that the country was well rid of two dangerous women.

The atmosphere of England apparently wrought quick changes, or perhaps the enthusiasms of youth were soon cooled. There was an evolution which resulted in two conventional women—and then happy marriages prevented further agitations along dangerous lines of thought. Tennessee Claflin married Sir Francis Cook, a London merchant of great wealth, and her later years have been much occupied in philanthropic work. She has promised that Olive Logan shall go with her to Paris, where the two old ladies will enjoy a delightful holiday. Once, as Lady Cook aptly expressed it, they made "a small noise in the world." Their day is past, but who can measure what good they may have accomplished? "Woman's emancipation," once so strenuously advocated, has been accomplished. It was necessary that the few should be extremists in order that the many might take the middle way.

It was the free love doctrine that discredited Lady Cook, but she became a conformist. She scandalized her contemporaries, who had not been reared on such stimulating intellectual food as that upon which the women of a later generation feed. Doubtless Lady Cook finds much to condemn in Bernard Shaw's writing and perhaps D'Annunzio is not appreciated by her. Truly the thought of the world changes. The woman who seems to the severe critic of the past still "a Pagan suckled in a creed outworn" has demonstrated by her kindly act in offering a home to Olive Logan that she has been climbing "the great world's altar-stairs that slope through darkness up to God."

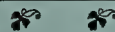
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Mary Holland Kinkaid
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe
MANAGER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

COMMENT

Now that the subject of good roads for Los Angeles county is receiving widespread attention, with a fair prospect, that the dream of the enthusiastic promoters of the project will become a realization, it will be well to inject into the educational campaign so successfully inaugurated an occasional word in relation to wide tires. Several states already have made provision for encouraging the use of wide tires on wagons in which heavy loads are transported over country roads. In New York State the regulation of tire widths is left largely, if not entirely, to the various counties. It has been found to be practicable—in fact the movement has become quite popular in some sections—to make a

sliding scale of taxation for road improvement purposes, dependent upon the width of the tires used on the wagons of the taxable inhabitants. For example—we do not recall the exact figures—if a farmer equips his wagons with tires three inches in width, his road tax is reduced by half. If he makes the tires, say, three and a half or four inches wide, his tax is reduced by two-thirds. If he makes the tires five or six inches wide, he is relieved of three-fourths of what his tax would be, under ordinary circumstances. The result is, as naturally should be expected, that the average farmer is glad to equip his farm wagons with tires of sufficient width to enable him to escape the better portion of the tax for road improvement which he otherwise would be compelled to pay, and at the same time he is helping to maintain good smooth

roads every time he takes his wide-tired wagon out upon the highway.

While the artistic viewpoint is a thing which most Californians naturally will consider in looking at this question of good roads, the economy of permanent macadam highways connecting the principal towns of the county is really the paramount question. It has been shown repeatedly, both in the United States and in European countries, in Germany and France in particular, that scientifically constructed rural highways pay for themselves, in the saving in wear and tear on horses and vehicles and in the increased loads which they render it possible to be transported, in relatively few years. Permanent roads, capable of being utilized equally at all seasons of the year, are as essential to the wellbeing and progress of a community as are steel rail highways. The man who would stand in the way of road-building on modern scientific lines in this day and generation deserves the name of "mossback," whether he comes from Missouri or not.

While the street question is being investigated, it would not be a bad idea for the mayor to take steps to ascertain the proportion of injury done to the pavements by the city water department. We have heard the statement made, by excellent authorities, that the water department is the greatest offender in this direction—that under its orders street pavements very frequently are needlessly torn up to make place for connections with residences. One flagrant case which has been cited is that of a connection which had been made with a house on Olive street, the department sending a man out to tear up

The Beam and the Mote a new asphalt pavement for the purpose of removing pipe connecting the mains with a house which was no longer being supplied with water. When somebody moves into the house again we shall expect to see the street torn up once more and the pipe relaid. The absurdity of such a plan of work seems not to have struck the responsible authorities. If the city itself is going on record as the most flagrant destroyer of its own pavements, it is inconsistent that it shall seek to punish individuals or corporations which needlessly ruin sections of pavement. The municipality should remove the beam from its own eye before going after the motes in other eyes.

A few weeks ago Edward H. Harriman said of President Roosevelt: "He is a dangerous man. He must be got rid of, politically, at any cost." A few days ago President Roosevelt said of Edward H. Harriman, according to a news dispatch: "Harriman has no conception of what is lawful and what is unlawful. He has a lawless nature. He has no moral sense. He is a menace to this country. He is a disgrace to the institutions of railways. He is a stigma upon those railway men and bankers who tolerate and condone and help him. Harriman does not know how to come within the law. He has got to go. The government proposes to follow him up

and expose his dealings and practices against public morality and the Lawless business decency until it will be impossible for him to stand up longer against the storm of public opinion that will eventually overwhelm him." Harriman doubtless now appreciates the fact that he made a bad break when he assailed the President. He ought to have known that Roosevelt is the last man in the world to let a gauntlet lie at his feet. The words which amounted to a practical defiance of the President were interpreted by the latter as defiance of the whole country, and the President's interpretation seems to have been popularly accepted as the correct one. We think Harriman has learned a lesson. It is to be hoped that it will not be lost upon the entire coterie of railroad magnates.



The railroads might as well reconcile themselves to the fact that they ultimately must swallow their medicine—the dose that has been prepared by some states and the prescription that is being compounded by the President. The more quickly they reach the determination that it is better policy for them to acquiesce, to refrain from attempting retaliatory measures such as have already been instituted in some states, the more quickly will the turgid current of public wrath subside. The impulsive action taken by some of the state legislatures relative to passenger rates, fines for delays in providing cars that are demanded, etc., cannot be successfully resisted. Any other policy than that of graceful

Suffering from "Brainstorm" acquiescence in the inevitable will be as fruitless as an attempt to stay the progress of a cyclone by grabbing the storm cloud by its lashing tail. The railroads are talking arrant nonsense when they threaten to bring the people to terms by diminishing the service, by abandoning fast trains, by abolishing the commutation system and mileage tickets. The adoption of such bulldozing tactics makes clearly evident the condition of useless exasperation into which the railroad managers have worked themselves. It is all a clear case of what some of the New York

alienists are pleased to term "brainstorm." The railroads have simply lost their heads, that's all. They will come to their senses soon and realize that the attempt on their part to exercise divine prerogatives, following the cue of George F. Baer, is the outgrowth of a species of perversity that is superlatively asinine.



The Southern Pacific railroad combine in California will have a score of tremendous length to settle when the day of reckoning finally comes. And when the consciences of some of the members of the legislature of 1907 are awakened—if such an awakening ever occur—they, too, will want to clean the score card. The arraignment of the Southern Pacific by the Consolidation Commission, which declares that there can be no Greater Los Angeles until we have a state legislature which is not dominated by railroad interests, should be preserved as a valuable political document by

A Long Score to Settle every patriotic resident of this city. Then, when another city or state campaign rolls around, if the people allow themselves to be fooled into supporting the candidates put forward by the "organization"—which is but a synonym for "Southern Pacific"—they need not plead ignorance of the fact that the men they select to represent the Southern Pacific at Sacramento, or Berkeley, or in the courthouse or the city hall are "machine" men. It will be just as well for the anti-machine daily press of Los Angeles to keep the question alive from now until the opening of the next campaign. It is impossible to do too much educational work along these lines.



The trial of Ruef in San Francisco and of Thaw in New York brings up the conundrum: "When is a criminal not a criminal?" Everybody knows to an absolute certainty that Thaw killed White, and everybody knows to a moral certainty that Ruef is a grafter of the most lurid stripe. The two trials will cost the people of the states of California and New York several thousand dollars, more or less. Some there are who doubt whether the money will

be well expended in the New York **Two Kinds of Criminal** case, for, in spite of the cold-blooded character of the killing of Stanford White, there are many who always will believe that he received his just deserts at the hand of the young millionaire. But in the case of Ruef no amount of money is too great to expend to procure his conviction. Thaw's crime was, in a certain sense, a crime of man against man; while the crime of Ruef was a crime against the whole people of a city, if not of a state. Some justification may be found for Thaw's offense, but there was none whatever for the offense committed by the San Francisco boss.

There is a great difference, also, in the moral effect of punishment following crimes of these two classes. The state may inflict the death penalty for every murder committed, but there will follow no appreciable diminution in the volume of crime of this sort. Human passion cannot be controlled by the law. But in systematic looting of public funds, in graft such as that which has made the name of

Ruef a synonym for infamy, punishment by imprisonment causes the **Discouraging to Grafters** other grafters to halt and meditate.

There is no doubt that the conviction and imprisonment of Ruef will have a most salutary effect upon other grafters, in California at least, and will cause the class which Professor Ross, formerly of Stanford, denominates as "criminaloids" to "lie low" for awhile, if not altogether discourage many of them from continuing to prey upon the public. Now if we can only see some of the railway highwaymen brought to terms—but that's another question, as Kipling says.



The nonsense following upon the heels of the announcement of the gift by John D. Rockefeller of many millions of dollars to the cause of education is nauseating. Rockefeller, like the great American showman, realizing that the American people do dearly love to be humbugged, hands them what is, to him, a mere bagatelle, hoping thereby to soften popular wrath over the multifold crimes of which he and the "system" are the authors. It is doubtful if Rockefeller has repented one jot or tittle for the great system of robbery which procured for him his tremendous wealth. All told his donations to the cause of education amount to about one-tenth of the figure which is popularly supposed to represent his fabulous fortune. While

The Price of Salvation giving, he has shown no disposition to abandon the piratical methods which have made his tithing possible, and this fact in itself robs his act of every semblance of goodness. While much good will be done with the millions he has turned over to the General Education Board, immensely more harm is following and will continue to follow as the result of his continuance of the rapacious system of extortion which has made his name a delicious morsel for the mouth of the devil. So long as Rockefeller continues to be inhuman to man through the operation of his giant blood-sucking monopoly, systematically and relentlessly pursuing every honest competitor, the bestowal of all his present vast fortune upon worthy institutions, such as the cause of education, will not atone for the devilishness of his course in business.



Glory be! Heney, the fearless enemy of graft, is "making good." Ruef, who not long since threatened to "make them all sick of their jobs," appears

all ready to "lie down" on his job. The prince of grafters and all the members of the lower order of grafting nobility are hunting cover. To cap the climax, Heney has trained his guns on the person of Patrick H. Calhoun, president of the United Railroads, and an effort will be made in the courts to prove that after the earthquake and fire he "bought up" practically the entire city and county government. Besides the street railroad, two telephone companies, a gas company and the "prize fight trust" are implicated in the stupendous scheme of bribery, if the confessions reported

After the Lions to have been made by parties to the action are truthful. Just think what might have been the result if Heney had proven himself a weakling in the face of the tremendous obstacles which have been placed in his path from the first day of the investigation conducted under his direction! And on top of that, just think of the magnificent possibilities in future developments! San Francisco will be purged, in all probability. Ruef and a few others will enter the portals of San Quentin and Tweedism will stand at a discount in the political market of San Francisco—for a while, at least. Thank God for Francis J. Heney! Would that there were more men like him—men who fear nothing, who are glad to kick the rats and jackrabbits aside and draw a bead on the lion and the bear.



The problem which confronts our sister city naturally suggests the possibility that conditions of a somewhat similar nature, though possibly less flagrant, may be found in the second city in California. There are plenty of indications that bribery has been resorted to in the past as a means of influencing the actions of public officials in Los Angeles, though how far this influence may have extended and in exactly what direction is a question which few care to discuss openly at this time. Whether the forces which were at work a few months since are still active is not generally known, of course. It will take a

Now for the Legislators Heney and a Burns to ascertain. Smoke traced to its source usually results in the uncovering of fire, or the smudge which has been or may become fire. We all have seen the smoke, but nobody seems to have been able or willing to undertake to find the fire thus far. But Los Angeles can afford to wait awhile. If, after concluding his labors in San Francisco, Heney will turn his batteries upon the state legislature of 1907, it is a safe guess that he will uncover plenty of material to add to the monument which he is erecting for himself. Reasoning from effect to cause we should say that failure in a general investigation of conditions at Sacramento during the past ten weeks would be impossible to a man of Heney's powers.

Judge Short of Fresno seems to have overshot the mark in his argumentative effort, though the Los Angeles Times, to prove that the Constitution of the United States forbids the erection of a new state out of that portion of California known the world over as Southern California. History furnishes us with a dozen or more instances in which territory has been taken from one state and added to another or new states erected from the territory of established commonwealths. So able a newspaper as the New York Sun declares that the only process necessary to the erection of a new state out of the territory embraced within the City of New York is the consent of the people of the city, of the

legislature of the original state and of the State Congress. We are inclined to agree with the editor of the Evening News that Judge Short has "allowed his inclination to dwarf his perspective." But while the sentiment in favor of separate statehood for the southern

portion of the state is overwhelming in its strength, under the most favorable circumstances the people of Southern California need not anticipate a happy issue for the present. It will be some time before the division of the state can be effected; but one thing is certain, a new state never will be formed if the present agitation be allowed to cool off now and thereby enter upon its death throes. All great reform movements proceed slowly. Like the Southern Pacific issue, that of separate statehood can be kept alive through a determined and persistent educational campaign, but by no other means.



The Kansas State Legislature has performed a commendable act in refusing to be led into the folly of appropriating six thousand dollars for the erection in the Hall of Fame at the national capitol of a statue of Osawatimie John Brown. John Brown has been lauded as a hero and a martyr from one end of the country to the other for years. John Brown societies have been organized and John Brown monuments have been erected by John Brown enthusiasts, the great majority of whom probably know less of the real John Brown than they know of the therapeutical value of powdered dried dragons' livers or the dietetic value of Andalusian snails. John Brown was a murderer and a

thief before he entered the limelight of national publicity. He headed a

small band of marauders along the Kansas-Missouri border, stealing

cattle, household goods and money belonging to peaceable citizens, and was responsible for at least one cold-blooded murder—the victims of his bloody hand meeting their fate simply because they had the temerity to question his right to deprive them of their possessions without process of law. Of all the tomfoolery and utter nonsense characterizing

American hero worshippers, that of kowtowing at the mention of the name of this arrant rogue ranks among the most flagrant. The most generous view that can be taken of John Brown is that he was crazy.



How long a time must elapse—how much mischief must follow in the train of the existing state of affairs—before the people of California awaken to the fact that through absolute non-partisanship in the conduct of state and municipal affairs, and through non-partisanship alone, can they be rid of the frightful incubus of railroad domination? The question has been threshed out again and again, and there have been plenty of external evidences that the voters had thrown off the lethargy which enthralled them and were determined

to place in office men known to be free from suspicion of corporation influence.

But, alas! when election day has rolled around the smile on the face of the railroad boss has been as broad as ever. What a commentary on the vaunted courage and independence of the people is to be found in their apparent indifference as to the character of the dominant forces! What a farce it is, indeed, that a trifle more than half the voters of Los Angeles should have gone to the polls last December after one of the greatest educational political campaigns witnessed in any city in the Union!



There are two political parties in California. The Republican and the Democratic? Not by any means. The Southern Pacific and the anti-Southern Pacific. National party lines have been practically obliterated. The Republican organization is nothing more nor less than the magnificently equipped political machine of the Southern Pacific Company in California. Nobody but a fool or a knave will deny it. Things have come to such a pass that any man, no matter what his social standing or his past political history, who accepts a nomination for public office at the hands of the Republican-Southern Pacific "organization" immediately lays himself liable to the

charge of being "in cahoots" with the vicious elements which

so completely dominate the situation in this state. The same thing may be said, with almost an equal degree of truth, of candidates for office in the city of Los Angeles. It has been demonstrated to the complete satisfaction of intelligent men that even professed non-partisans who accept nominations for office at the hands of non-partisan advocates are not always to be depended upon. Human nature is frail, at the best. But avowed non-partisans may be expected, as a rule, to come nearer to the standard of good citizenship

—especially in long-suffering California—than men who train with the "organization."



Although the next state and city campaigns are a long way off, reckoned by the calendar, the time between now and then will pass altogether too soon. The advocates of non-partisanship in local affairs should relax not one jot or tittle in their efforts, in the meantime, and begin to-day to plan for the campaigns which are to result in the choice of candidates to succeed the present state and city officials. The people are apt to forget. Many of them seem already to have forgotten. Keep them awake. Keep them alive to the absurdity of accepting nominees of the railroad organization. Educate them to the facts. Prove to them, by the history of the past in state and city, that the dominant party and its newspaper organs in California will use every means next year and the year after and through all

the years following to fool them and
Educational Influence before their minds as it has in the past. That some of the voters of the city are fully alive to the danger confronting us is shown in the recent organization of the City Club of Los Angeles, an organization which, as a sort of clearing house for public opinion, is intended to afford every possible opportunity to the thinking men of the city to exchange views on those matters of vital interest to the community. Such organizations as the City Club and the Municipal League are educational influences of the very best class. And they will find enough problems to engage their attention and thoughtful consideration at every meeting between now and the next campaign. There is no danger that, as the result of the discussions which take place every Saturday afternoon at the City Club, for example, those who attend will lose anything. There is ample food for discussion.



Government officials are of the opinion that the Rockefeller-Harriman-Rogers combine has reached the conclusion that the Vanderbiltian "the-public-be-d—d" policy is not really so profitable, after all, and that in the future these men will show a ready willingness, superficially at least, to comply with the federal laws aimed at combinations in restraint of trade, discriminations by interstate carriers and the payment of rebates to favored shippers. In

other words Harriman and his
When the Devil Was Sick, etc coterie are believed to have learned, as the result of their bitter experience, that the public will behave itself only if humored when it makes a fight for what it considers its rights. But in spite of the opinions expressed in Washington and Mr. Harriman's apparent conversion to the public viewpoint, the people should not relent at this

juncture. We fear that this temporarily amiable gentleman is occupying much the same mental and spiritual status as that of the devil when His Satanic Majesty is sick. When he gets well possibly he will forget his monkish aspirations of the time being. Harriman's professions should be taken with a grain of salt. And in the meantime let's keep our eyes on the rates.



From New York comes the news that Jesse R. Grant is carefully tending a boom for the nomination for President at the national Democratic convention. Mr. Grant, who divides his time between San Diego and San Francisco, presents his claim as a California candidate. For more than a month he has been in New York City, where he has had frequent conferences with the Democratic leaders. Roger C. Sullivan, Democratic national committee-man from Illinois, and Charles A. Walsh, until recently secretary of the Democratic national committee,

are said to have charge of the
Grant Boomlet boom, behind which William Randolph Hearst is seen by many astute politicians.

It is openly recognized that the movement in favor of Mr. Grant is made by those who are hostile to William Jennings Bryan, but it is pointed out that the Californian has so little chance of obtaining the nomination that he is useful chiefly in gathering strength which Mr. Hearst can utilize for himself. Up to 1896 Mr. Grant was a Republican, but then he became a Bryan enthusiast and joined the Populist party. After the Populist party ceased to exist he allied himself with the Democrats.



Apparently there is no "honor among thieves" in San Francisco. The supervisors tumbled over one another in their efforts to get into the immunity band wagon, and the latest available report is that even Ruef, the hitherto unruffled, serene, confiding boss, enraged at the "perfidy" of his fellow thieves, is ready to tell what he knows about the whole graft situation. If Ruef keeps his promise and tells the whole story, we may expect the most

Ruef's Story sensational disclosures of corruption in the history of American municipalities. If

Ruef's foresight had been as good as his hindsight and if he had not depended too much upon the "stand pat" advice of his attorneys, the chances are that the whole tale would have been told ere this in the hope that some of the spray of the contemplated immunity bath would have fallen upon the crafty grafter. Ruef's story of San Francisco politics, if put upon the market in book form, would have a tremendous sale.



Mme. M. DuCrey, dermatologist, has opened new parlors at 355 South Hill Street.

A Potential President

There are many things about the remarkable personality of that most unusual American, Charles Evan Hughes, Governor of New York State, which are worthy of study by men occupying executive posts or aspiring to high public office. Although the governor of the greatest state in the Union and day by day looming more largely on the political horizon as a presidential possibility for 1908, little is known of Mr. Hughes except that he is probably the most utterly independent man occupying an office of great trust and responsibility. And the fact that, like Roosevelt, he is cordially hated and feared by the "organization" makes him an object of profound interest to the "plain people"—those who care more for an honest administration of the affairs of the public than they care for the preservation of the time-honored "organization" or the strengthening of the hold of the party upon the affairs of state.

Samuel G. Blythe, Washington, correspondent of the New York World and president of the famous Gridiron Club of Washington, in a recent article in the Saturday Evening Post draws a pen picture of Governor Hughes which should be carefully read and digested by every aspiring public official. He described Hughes as a "non-partisan partisan" and an "impolitic politician." He is not a politicians' governor, for no politician wanted him nominated, and none was enthusiastic about electing him. He is beholden to nobody but the people, and, being in that situation, he can do what he pleases, unhampered by strings, chain or collar.

"A business administration has been promised in New York many times," writes Mr. Blythe. "Governor after governor has proclaimed that his would be a term where nothing but the greatest good to the greatest number, irrespective of politics, would be considered. The politicians have listened and grinned. They knew what claptrap it all was. After the highfalutin promises had been made and the governor was warm in his chair, full of high and holy resolve, the pressure was put on. That unhappy man was reminded of what was done for him, of what could be done for him, of what could be done to him, and of what he owed to the organization. They all capitulated, although some of them showed more independence than others."

But Hughes has not capitulated. In some respects he has been even more independent of the party which was forced into nominating him than Roosevelt was as governor. The politicians grinned and polished up their thumbscrews when Hughes went to Albany full of quiet promise—but the smile has come off. They have come to a full realization that Hughes meant exactly what he said, and that he intends to "make good," so far as human endeavor is potential. He governs for the people, absolutely. And the people, thoroughly recognize the fact, have hunched their shoulders up alongside of his and are ready for the onslaught of the politicians.

Hughes is a splendid specimen of the Man Who Dares. He has proven that the Man Who Dares is the Man Who Wins. It is a great pity that the lesson of his experience is not taken more to heart by

other governors of states and mayors of cities who have honorable ambitions to "go up higher." The moral coward in politics is a meteorite, however brilliant he may be. Men like Hughes are fixed stars of the first magnitude.



What Ridgway Proved

Erman J. Ridgway, publisher of Everybody's Magazine, and recently conspicuous because of his unsuccessful experiment with Ridgway's, has come to Southern California for a month's rest. After a brief visit in Los Angeles Mr. Ridgway, who is accompanied by Mrs. Ridgway, went to Riverside, where he will pass part of his vacation.

The establishment of Ridgway's last autumn interested the public because it was a daring enterprise in weekly journalism and promised to be either a brilliant success or a spectacular failure. The fact that it was a failure was due to the lack of public appreciation. Starting in fourteen cities, it failed to meet with instant acceptance and its special field was limited to ten and next to four cities. It finally dropped to one city, New York, before its final extinction.

Mr. Ridgway explained the causes of what proved to be disastrous enterprise on his part. He had believed that the American people were ready to support a periodical which gave the best and the latest news and editorial service in cheapest form. In other words, it was his theory that intelligence had reached such a point that the public naturally would care more for the thought and the idea than for the letter and the picture through which facts and opinions were conveyed. Experiment proved that the first demand is for amusement and that the superficial reader requires allurements in the way of perfect letter press, high-grade paper and costly illustrations. It appears to be the dress in which thought appears more than the thought itself that is valued. At least, Mr. Ridgway has the compensation of knowing that he made a test worthy of a man who has an optimistic faith in American democracy. He has lost much money but he has gained much knowledge, which will aid him in his other great publishing enterprises. He is still a young man, although he has accomplished wonders in the world bounded by seas of printer's ink. In fifteen years he has made himself a power among the publishers of New York. After being graduated from Yale in 1892 he became vice-president and general manager of the Frank A. Munsey Company. He served as director on the boards that controlled the Munsey publications until 1903, when he became president of the Ridgway-Thayer company which publishes Everybody's Magazine. He is a man of vast reserve strength and has extraordinary executive talent. To his foresight and genius Everybody's owes its great success.



The Term Fits Many

The American dictionary of slang has been enriched by the Thaw trial. Since Dr. Britton D. Evans, the alienist, gave his testimony, the word "brainstorm" has been used in every state of the Union and its meaning has been considerably broadened each week. It now applies to all sorts of conditions of mind and body and is being rapidly overworked.

VAN ANTWERP & CO.

A Short Serial Story

WRITTEN FOR THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK BY JOHN DE PEYSTER PRUYN

CHAPTER VIII.

Neville Turns the Tables

It was early in the morning when the strange quartette alighted from the train at Jersey City and boarded the ferry for New York. A cab was secured on the dock and the driver directed to make haste to Van Antwerp's home. Upon their arrival Stewart and James retired to secure the rest both so badly needed, and Van Antwerp entered the library with his captive, locked the door, put the key in his pocket and sat down at the side of the table opposite Neville.

While he remained in Baltimore he had entertained some fears that Neville might possibly outwit him; but now that he was in another State, on his own ground, in his own home, he felt comparatively at ease. Before taking the train he had unbound his prisoner for the purpose of avoiding inquisitive remarks. With a feeling of security in his own home, Van Antwerp now committed the first serious error in the entire undertaking.

"I presume we are to have a surprise for you," he remarked when Neville asked him what disposition was to be made of his case in New York State.

"A surprise? What sort of a surprise?"

"Simply this: That your part in the conspiracy is known and can be proven."

"I confess I am completely at a loss to comprehend you," returned Neville, though the pallor which overspread his features belied his words. "I have committed no crime—you cannot bring an iota of proof to substantiate your ridiculous charge. It is preposterous, and I want to add that when I once am free again, you shall be brought to an understanding of what it means to—"

"Calm yourself, my friend," interrupted Van Antwerp placidly. "You are wasting words. I am not your judge, nor the jury; nor am I even so much as an officer of the law. But instead of grumbling over having been kidnapped, as it were, you ought to be thankful that you were prevented from placing yourself in a position where your hand might have been the one to draw the red ballot!"

Careful as he had been throughout the whole adventure, especially where the custody of the captive conspirator had been concerned, Van Antwerp, for the first time, was now taken entirely by surprise. Scarcely had his last words fallen from his lips when Neville leaped like a panther from his chair, sprang across the round table, grasped his custodian by the throat, and with his whole weight bore him to the floor.

The assault was so entirely unanticipated that the latter was almost stunned when his head came in violent contact with the hard wood. The antagonists were about evenly matched as to years, but Neville, having so suddenly assumed the offensive, and fighting, as he doubtless believed, for his life, secured a great advantage for an instant.

Scarcely had the two men touched the floor before the heavy table, forced over by the impact of

Neville's descending body, rolled over upon them. The accident probably was a potent factor in saving Van Antwerp's life; at least, it temporarily placed the two struggling men on a more nearly even ground, and gave him an opportunity to gain, in a measure, the advantage which he had lost by reason of the suddenness of the onslaught.

Neville was the heavier man, but his superior weight was more than counterbalanced by the coolness of his antagonist, supplemented by the vigorous training which the latter had undergone by sheer necessity while a denizen of the gold fields of California. Neville struggled violently, but his exertions soon began to sap his strength, and his breath came hard and fast. Neither of the men spoke. Van Antwerp resisted the efforts of his assailant to secure the master hand, employing no more of his strength than was necessary, but saving himself for the final struggle, should it become a more desperate one. At every turn of the body of the uppermost of the two, he brought his strong left hand nearer and nearer to the throat of his antagonist.

Suddenly Neville raised his body and made a desperate lunge in the endeavor to obtain possession of the firearm in the pocket of Van Antwerp's coat. The movement freed the two men of the burden of the overturned table, and the struggle was renewed more fiercely than ever. This was exactly what Van Antwerp desired. It afforded him the opportunity to get his left hand nearer, inch by inch, to the throat of the other, and at the same time was hastening the moment when the strength of the latter would become exhausted.

He looked calmly into Neville's face. Large beads of perspiration rolled from the flushed brow of the latter, and soon a despairing groan escaped from his lips.

The duel was practically ended. With a mighty effort Van Antwerp partially uplifted himself with the aid of his right elbow, and the movement caused Neville to roll to one side. Before he could recover the advantage he had lost he felt his throat grasped as if in a vise, and he was flung viciously upon his back.

He tried to cry out, but no sound escaped his lips. He gasped, and with his free hand sought wildly for Van Antwerp's throat. His captor evaded him and tightened his grasp. Then suddenly his muscles relaxed, his eyes closed, his tongue protruded from his mouth, and he fell back to the floor senseless.

The violence of the contest left Van Antwerp weak and dizzy. Releasing his hold upon his foe, he leaned back against the table. Neville lay as one dead.

To prevent a repetition of the attack, he stooped over the prostrate man and, drawing from his pocket one of the scarfs which he had purchased the day before, he turned the vanquished man upon his face and securely fastened both his unresisting hands behind his back.

For the first time since he had been called upon to assist in the solution of the great problem which had suddenly presented itself to Stewart, Van Antwerp now began to feel the exhausting effects of the experiences through which he had passed. He had eaten little and slept less during the preceding thirty-six hours, and nature was beginning to assert herself. He realized that it would be unwise and dangerous to the cause for him to deprive himself further.

While he pondered, the color returned to the lips and cheeks of the now completely subdued man on the floor, who moved slightly and groaned. Van Antwerp opened a window, and the fresh air quickly revived the prostrate man. Opening his blood-shot eyes, his wandering gaze met that of his captor. The latter assisted him to arise, and as soon as he was able to stand alone requested him to precede him through the hall to the dining room, where both refreshed themselves with a cold and not very substantial breakfast. An hour would elapse before the arrival of the chief of the New York police force.

CHAPTER IX.

How the Plot Was Overthrown

On the fourteenth of January, 1861, a man attired in rough clothing, a dress adopted by most railroad men in those days, emerged from a private office located in the busiest section of the city of Chicago and walked slowly across town for several blocks. It was early in the evening, and the street lamps had just been lighted. The pedestrian's face was covered by a heavy brown beard, closely trimmed, but no moustache. His grey eyes seldom left the path in front of him. Should his gaze meet that of another person, the latter would behold an innocent-looking, somewhat verdant, middle-aged man, apparently guileless, and with an abundance of faith in mankind.

Arriving at the old Revere House at the corner of North Clark and Kinzie streets, at that time a popular rendezvous for traveling men from all parts of the country, he entered by a side door, passed quietly through the office, nodded familiarly to the clerk behind the desk, and took a seat in a secluded corner of the reading room. Drawing from his pocket a letter, he scanned its contents carefully.

Half an hour later a second person, a keen-eyed man about forty years of age, entered the hotel, and the two were soon engaged in a quiet conversation.

"Ah, Webster; on time, I see, as usual!" was the greeting of the elder man, who was none other than Allan Pinkerton, the famous detective.

"As I always try to be, Sir," replied Timothy Webster, one of the most trusted members of the staff of lieutenants with which Pinkerton had surrounded himself. "What's up now, may I ask?"

In reply the great detective handed him a letter, which he read to himself. It was signed by Samuel H. Felton, President of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, and requested the recipient to go at once to Philadelphia to devise some means of preventing the secessionists and roughs in and about Baltimore from ruining the tracks and other property of the railroad company. The letter further intimated that danger to the railroad meant danger to the President-elect.

As Webster concluded his perusal of the con-

munication his face assumed a serious expression. "Are you going?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And am I going?"

"Yes, Tim, if you will. This may be dangerous work, you know."

"There is always danger. I am ready. When do we start?"

"I think it would be better to take an early morning train. See Maxwell and tell him to put another man on the Sweet case."

"No need of that. I have just finished it, and the bird is caged. The evidence against him is complete."

"So much the better. Good night, then. Meet me at the office about eight in the morning, ready to go."

On the second succeeding day Allan Pinkerton and his trusted lieutenant reached Philadelphia, where the former was at once made master of the details concerning the plan to wreck the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, so far as they were known by its president. Within three days after his arrival he had posted at several points along the railroad a number of his most experienced men.

Hardly had this step been taken, when rumors reached his ears that an endeavor was to be made to prevent the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln. He thereupon decided to make a personal visit to Baltimore, as it was in that city that the spirit of secession was more intense than at any other place in the northern tier of the disaffected States. Locating at the Howard house in that city, and registering as "Major E. J. Allen," he proceeded to make careful inquiries into the situation. So grave did he ascertain the state of affairs to be, that he resolved to establish his headquarters there, and sent for an additional force of detectives, his purpose being to gain the confidence of people representing all the various classes of society. In this direction he was unusually successful, and soon was in possession of the principal facts concerning the plot, which included plans to tear up the railroad tracks running into Baltimore from the north, and to burn the bridges across the Potomac and the other small streams south of Baltimore.

* * * * *

Martin Van Antwerp had a twofold object in requesting an interview with the head of the metropolitan police department. He believed that the success of his plans would be more certain if his troublesome prisoner should be placed in the custody of some capable and entirely trustworthy official, and he desired advice as to the next step to take in the momentous undertaking thrust upon him by force of circumstances. He was anxious to have the responsibility shifted to other and more capable shoulders at this juncture, realizing that it was not only proper that further action should be official, but that the most competent authorities should assume charge.

One hour after the incidents related in the preceding chapter, he summoned Stewart and James. Hardly had they entered the dining room when the bell rang, and the head of the police department of the metropolis was ushered into the drawing-room, where he was immediately joined by his host. The latter at once put the officer in possession of all the

necessary details of the operations of himself and his partner in Baltimore; and as he concluded the chief remarked:

"Mr. Van Antwerp, you have told me one of the most astounding stories I have ever heard. It is indeed stranger than fiction. It is inconceivable to me how you contrived to gain all this information within the brief time during which these incidents have occurred. Ninety-nine professional detectives out of a hundred would have failed where you and Mr. Stewart have succeeded, and I know of few who would have dared to play the desperate game you two did. You know, I suppose, that this matter is not within our jurisdiction?"

"Yes, I knew that from the start. Now what do you advise?"

"I suggest that you communicate at once with Allan Pinkerton, who is now in Baltimore; and if I mistake not he is after the ringleaders in a plot which is a fitting companion to the one you have unearthed, if not looking after the same gang."

"But how are we to find him in Baltimore? The telegraph surely is not safe."

"True enough. I will send one of our cleverest men to Baltimore, and he will deliver any verbal message you may see fit to send. He is safe and sure, and personally known to Mr. Pinkerton."

"When can he go?"

"At once—by the next train."

"And you will look after our man?"

"I will, and with pleasure."

"What will you say to him?"

"Come with me and hear for yourself."

As they entered the dining room the chief, addressing Neville, said:

"I shall have to arrest you for an assault upon this gentleman"—indicating Van Antwerp—"in his home this morning. You understand, I suppose, and are willing to go quietly?"

"I am ready to go," replied Neville.

Stepping to the door, the chief motioned a man on the walk to enter, and to him turned over the prisoner, with this advice, given in an undertone: "Keep a sharp eye on him. He is a very important prisoner—and dangerous."

A moment later Van Antwerp and Stewart grasped hands without a word as the source of their trouble was taken from the house and driven to the Tombs, each silently congratulating the other over the relief from the tremendous responsibility which had been thrust upon them.

It was nearly noon when Maxon, the detective who had been selected to go to Baltimore, arrived. Van Antwerp briefly outlined to him his experiences in that city, and asked him to acquaint Mr. Pinkerton with the facts in the case. Maxon was further instructed to ascertain the great detective's wishes, and to follow them to the letter. During the entire conversation he had said nothing. When it was evident that he had received the last word of instruction he arose and asked:

"Is that all, Sir?"

"Yes; I believe that I have covered the ground."

"Your instructions shall be followed to the letter. Good day, Sir," and he was gone.

The face of Hugh Jenness was a study when Van Antwerp and Stewart entered the office at two o'clock that afternoon. Glancing from one to the other in amazement he ejaculated:

"For heaven's sake, tell me what you two have been doing to yourselves. You look as if you had been to war—or attending a prize-fight."

"We have," responded Van Antwerp ambiguously. Stewart simply smiled.

To detail to the reader of this narrative the complications which arose to hamper Allan Pinkerton and his staff in their efforts to secure for the President-elect a safe journey through Baltimore, in itself would require a volume. Armed with the intelligence of the plot discovered by Stewart, the detective determined to foil the conspirators by having Mr. Lincoln safe at the National Capital before the time when he was expected to pass through the city which held the plotters against his life.

The hour of the chief magistrate's intended arrival in Baltimore was well known, and the line of march across the city to be followed by his carriage had been announced. An immense crowd had gathered at the Calvert Street station, and in this crowd were the men who had been elected at the secret conclave to see that his death was effected.

At Harrisburg the superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Mr. Pinkerton's request, had stationed a locomotive and single passenger car, in which Mr. Lincoln, Ward H. Lamon, General Superintendent Enoch Lewis and Division Superintendent G. C. Franciscus of the railroad company, T. E. Barrett, special baggage agent, and John Pitcairn, Jr., were the sole passengers. The latter carried with him a telegraph instrument to be used in the event of any accident on the way. The detective had arranged with the telegraph officers in Philadelphia to stop all dispatches from Harrisburg during specified hours, excepting those addressed to himself. Just before the departure of the party from Pennsylvania's Capital he had also detailed a lineman to cut the wires over the Northern Central Railroad to Baltimore. At Philadelphia the party was joined by Mr. Pinkerton, George D. Bangs, Kate Warn and one or two others.

Mr. Pinkerton had learned through his operatives in Maryland that three companies of railroad men had been drilling for a month or more for the ostensible purpose of protecting the property of the railroad company, but actually for the purpose of burning the bridges, cars and ferry-boats when the proper moment should arrive. But he had made careful provision for such an exigency. Upon his request gangs of trusted men, well armed, had been stationed at the various bridges along the line for the purpose of painting them—with a white liquid which rendered the wood fireproof! As each bridge was passed, a special man stationed there flashed the signal "All's well" to Mr. Pinkerton, who stood on the rear platform of the car.

At Havre de Grace, Tim Webster, the most zealous and fearless of all his lieutenants, had been posted to watch the ferry across the Susquehanna. From every bridge between that point and Baltimore the white lights flashed out the intelligence that safety lay in that quarter.

At half-past three the special train drew into the Baltimore station. The building was deserted, everything was quiet, the danger was passed, the conspirators foiled. A fresh engine was attached to the train, which arrived in Washington two and a half hours later, where the man chosen to preside over the destinies of the nation during the most

critical period in its history was welcomed by Secretary Seward and General Winfield Scott.

The conspirators having been baffled, the authorities, upon the advice of Allan Pinkerton, decided that the interests of the public would be best conserved at that time by refraining from prosecuting Neville, as the investigation incident to such a proceeding would naturally create a profound sensation throughout the country, and possibly suggest further attempts in the same direction. In order that the incident might be closed as quietly as possible, Neville was informed that he would be set at liberty upon signing an affidavit reciting an outline of the plot, incriminating nobody but himself, and a sworn agreement that under no circumstances would he allow any intimation of the facts concerning the discovery of the projected crime or his own apprehension to escape him. He was finally persuaded to do this, being given to understand that his immunity from further trouble would depend upon the faithfulness with which he lived up to the terms of his agreement; and on the morning of March 5, 1861, the day following the inauguration of President Lincoln, he was released from custody and permitted to return to his home in Baltimore.

CHAPTER X. The Atonement

When Percival Stewart arose in the mass-meeting in an East Side hall in December and expressed his conviction that an attempt to assassinate the chief magistrate-elect would be made, and when he suggested to Van Antwerp the probability of an uprising of the enemies of the incoming administration, he himself hardly anticipated such an early fulfillment of his predictions.

Suddenly, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, came the news that Fort Sumter had been fired upon. Events followed one another in rapid succession. When New York's first volunteer regiments left for the front Percival Stewart, with a captain's commission next to his breast, marched at the head of a company of young men, many of whom were his personal friends. And when, at the close of the long conflict, his regiment returned home, sadly wanting in numbers, he rode at their head, a colonel's commission in the place where for three years had reposed that of captain; while one of the boys who had gone out with him as a corporal commanded the tattered remnant of his old company.

It was with a heavy heart that Stewart approached the home of Van Antwerp early in the evening of the day which witnessed the triumphant entry of his command into the metropolis. Upon his arrival in Washington there had been handed to him a telegram from Hugh Jenness, conveying the intelligence that his friend and benefactor had been stricken with apoplexy, and that the attending physicians offered slight encouragement as to the outcome.

During the years of their association in business Stewart had become deeply attached to his benefactor, and the thought that the latter might now be near to death almost unmanned him who had stood like a rock at the head of his men when the enemy had made one of the most ferocious charges of the campaign at Chickamauga; who had fought like a tiger for two hours at Malvern Hill, with a minie ball imbedded in his thigh.

With heart throbbing wildly with emotion he entered the house. Quietly he stepped into the chamber where Van Antwerp lay, and tenderly he grasped the hand of the sufferer. The silence was broken by the thick voice of the sick man.

"Thank God—you have come—in time," he murmured.

"I am sorry you are here—like this," responded Stewart, kneeling at the bedside.

"Let us waste no time," continued Van Antwerp in a voice that was scarcely more than a whisper. "I cannot last long. Any moment may—may be the last. Percival, you have been—you are—always have been—more to me than you think. I have nobody else. I—you are my—my heir—my sole heir."

Stewart started, visibly agitated, but before he could speak the sick man continued:

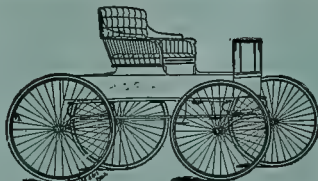
"Percival, don't—don't think hard of me. God knows, my boy, how I have suffered for it. I must tell you. I am dying—dying. I have written a statement—it is in my private box, in the safe. The key is there—" glancing toward the secretaire, "quick—get it."

When Stewart, amazed at the proceeding and comprehending none of it, had complied with the dying man's request, the latter continued, his voice growing fainter and his words less intelligible:

"In the box is—my will. Clark Saunders has a copy."

A sudden weakness seized him, and Stewart placed some cold water to his lips. While he was

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bending over him the door was opened softly and the doctor entered. Upon beholding him the dying man seemed suddenly invigorated, and somewhat excitedly continued:

"Jamieson, I want you to hear what I have to say. Percival—" his voice grew firmer—"I had intended to tell you this sometime when—when we were alone, but not as a dying man—offering his—his last atonement. I wanted to hear you say 'I forgive you, fa—' —ah!"

Van Antwerp gasped, his grasp of Stewart's hand grew suddenly more tense, then relaxed. His eyes opened wide, then gradually turned in a dull, uncomprehending stare upon Stewart again. He breathed deeply once—twice.

"That is the end, Mr. Stewart," said the doctor quietly. "He is dead."

"May God receive his soul," responded the young man reverently as he placed the hand he had held upon the dead man's breast and turned to the window. The doctor passed from the room and left the young man alone with his grief.

Three days later the body of the wealthy merchant was laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery. The day following Stewart rode to his place of business, and with the key which had been pointed out to him opened the small sheet-iron box marked "M. V. A. Private." He had endeavored to reach some conclusion as to the meaning of Van Antwerp's rambling remarks just before he expired, but in vain. The only solution to the mystery lay in the papers which he now held in his hand, sealed, and bearing the order in his benefactor's handwriting:

"To be opened by Percival Stewart, my partner, after my death; at no other time and by no other person."

With the big envelope in his hand, Stewart passed into his private office, stopping only long enough to respond to the welcome extended to him by several of the clerks. Reaching his quarters he locked the door, sat down before his old desk, and slowly, with apprehensive mind and nervous fingers, broke the seal. Hardly grasping the meaning of the words, he read the twelve pages of finely written manuscript containing a synopsis of those incidents in the life of the writer which were of the most direct interest to the man to whom they were addressed. The last five pages of the statement read as follows:

"When I disposed of my stock of goods in Amsterdam, I did not entertain the idea of permanent abandonment of your mother and yourself. In fact, all my plans as to the future—after I had succeeded in my first aim—were very vague. My one great ambition was wealth. The ways and means were a secondary consideration. I think I must have become partially crazed over the prospect of joining the ranks of the 'bonanza kings.' I do not say this for the purpose of leading you to consider that there were any extenuating circumstances connected with my ignominious, criminal flight.

"My life among the desperadoes who infested the anarchy on the Pacific slope made me a daring man. I believed that I was so transformed physically that none of my old acquaintances in the East would recognize me for this reason: In an altercation one day with a drunken miner named Patrick O'Malley, who insisted on following me during a portion of one of my prospecting trips, he struck at me with a prospector's pick. The blow caused

the scar which so disfigured my left cheek. We were alone at the time, and at a safe distance from any other straggling prospectors. The blow partially stunned me; but I recovered quickly and, beside myself with rage and pain, I drew my pistol and shot O'Malley through the heart. But I wish you to believe that this was done, as I believed at the time, in self-defense. I did not seek the quarrel, nor had I anything to gain by the death of the man.

"As I loosened the gravel from the side of the gulch and let it cover his body, some bright particles at my feet caught my eyes. They were gold, unquestionably. For the time I abandoned my grim task of burying the body of the man I had killed, and struck into the bank with renewed vigor for the sole purpose of discovering how rich in the precious metal it might be, and from four or five panfuls of the loose gravel I washed out two ounces of dust and small nuggets. I had found one of the richest placer fields in California; and staking out my claim, within a few weeks I sold it to a company of three men for half a million dollars in cash.

* * * * *

"I can scarcely hope for full forgiveness on your part, though no man was ever more sincerely repentant over any crime than I have been over that which has ruined my peace of mind during the latter years of my life. Since you have been away from me these three and a half years, my heart has been heavy. But I deserve no sympathy, and do not ask it. I simply pray that when I am gone I shall be forgiven by you for my terrible crime against your sainted mother and yourself. Am I asking too much from you, my son?

"Ever since I first saw you as a clerk in our store I have endeavored daily to make my peace with my Creator. Monstrous as my sin has been, I am sure that I have received divine pardon. Grant me yours, my son, whose love I would esteem more highly to-day than anything remaining to me on this earth.

"At this writing my fortune approximates four millions of dollars, probably something in excess of that amount. It is all yours. In this box you will find legal documents proving beyond a question my identity and your undeniable right to inherit this property as my heir. Use it wisely. Do good with it as far as you are able. But I know this injunction is needless. May the blessing of God rest upon you, is the prayer of your father,

Joseph Stewart."

New York, Jan. 1, 1865.

(The End.)

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Novel Club Venture

With the opening of the new Colony clubhouse last week in New York City, an important step in the development of women's clubs in the United States was taken. Three years ago Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, now the president of the organization, decided that a club like those so successful in London ought to be established in New York. With the help of Miss Anne Morgan and Miss Helen Barney, she started a membership list with a 600 limit. A building site was purchased for \$200,000. The clubhouse and equipment are said to have cost nearly \$1,000,000.

The members of the Colony Club are women of wealth and social prominence, but artists, writers, musicians and actresses are admitted. Names that give an idea of the personnel of the big organization are Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. Edgerton Winthrop, Jr., Miss Harriman, Miss Ethel Barrymore, Miss Maude Adams, Miss Elsie De Wolfe, Mrs. Walter Damrosch, Miss Jeannette Gilder and Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin.

Non-resident members are admitted and among those who have joined the club are Mrs. J. Ogden Armour and Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chicago, Mrs. John R. McLean of Cincinnati and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of President Roosevelt; Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins and Mrs. Ralph Ellis represent Washington, and Mrs. Roger Walcott is included in the Boston membership.

The clubhouse, which is six stories high, is built in the colonial style of architecture. Dull red brick has been used and the wide doorway leads into a big marble vestibule. On the first floor are drawing rooms, reception rooms, an office, a winter garden and several tea rooms. On the upper floors are a large assembly room done in white and gold and easily converted into a gorgeous ballroom, a spacious gymnasium, ten bedrooms and a squash court. On the top floor are a restaurant, a banquet hall and private dining rooms. In summer the restaurant can be transformed into a roof garden. There is also a strangers' dining room where club members may entertain men guests. In the basement is a marble swimming tank. Russian baths also are provided.

The clubhouse is furnished throughout in colonial style. For two years Miss De Wolfe, who is famous for her artistic taste, has been collecting furniture, rare tapestries and beautiful china for it.

The bedrooms have high posted mahogany beds and are done in pink and white or green and white. Each has a private bath and a number of the suites have rooms for maids. The initiation fee of the club is \$150 and the annual dues are \$100. There is a large waiting list.



Another "Original" Character

Announcement that the son of the "real Ramona" was married last week at San Jacinto belongs to the "important if true" class of news. The story is that a young Indian named Condino, who made a picturesque bridegroom as he stood beside Miss Marta Kline in the little whitewashed Catholic church, has the distinction of claiming as his mother the woman who gave to Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson the inspiration for the heroine of her famous book. The "real Ramona," according to this report, is

about forty years old and lives on the Coahuilla reservation, where she makes baskets and lace that bring big prices because of her association with the romance so popular in Southern California.

It is always more or less uncomplimentary to an author when "originals" of successfully drawn characters are sought. It is most improbable that the woman of the Coahuilla reservation had the least association with Mrs. Jackson, who, it is remembered, made the briefest sort of a call at the house in Camulos, now so famous in picture and story as the home of Ramona. Probably the famous Indian writer, "Bright Eyes," born a member of the Omaha tribe, was the Indian woman who gave Mrs. Jackson the most aid in the study of Ramona's character. "Bright Eyes" was the daughter of a chief-tain, one of the most civilized of aborigines. She was well educated and in the early eighties attracted the attention of Oliver Wendell Holmes and other literary men of Boston by her eloquent plea for justice for her people. Through the influence of Boston philanthropists she was sent to London, where she created the utmost enthusiasm by her talks in drawing rooms. When she returned from her tour abroad she was cordially welcomed in Boston. There she met Mrs. Jackson, who had published "A Century of Dishonor" in 1881. It was about the time that Mrs. Jackson had been appointed special commissioner for the Mission Indians, and "Bright Eyes" made the trip to California with her in 1883. "Ramona" was published the next year and Mrs. Jackson died in 1885.

"Bright Eyes" married a white man named Tibbles and until her death lived in Nebraska. She contributed to many of the periodicals and her stories of Indian life will be remembered by all who read St. Nicholas in the eighties. Her husband is not altogether unknown to fame, for he was the last presidential candidate on the Populist ticket.



Do it Now

When you've got a job to do,
Do it now!
If it's one you wish were through,
Do it now!
If you're sure the job's your own
Just tackle it alone;
Don't hem and haw and groan—
Do it now!
Don't put off a bit of work,
Do it now!
It doesn't pay to shirk,
Do it now!
If you want to fill a place
And be useful to the race,
Just get up and take a brace—
Do it now!
Don't linger by the way,
Do it now!
You'll lose of you delay,
Do it now!
If the other fellows wait,
Or postpone until it's late,
You hit up a faster gate—
Do it now!
—New York Sun.

EUGENE TORREY'S WORK

A Los Angeles Artist and His Pictures

In his home studio on Orange street Eugene Torrey is at work preparing a number of his latest pictures for exhibition in Boston. Among these are half a dozen water colors, the products of a recent sketching trip. These water colors have more than ordinary charm, for Mr. Torrey has painted them with a warmth and a richness of color that are most effective. All are broadly handled and all show that the artist found his work to be a labor of love.

No one numbered among the foremost painters of the coast has a finer appreciation of the subtle beauty of hill and valley than this man who strives

and shadow are cleverly managed. Just above the wall is a glimpse of blue sky.

Another picture presents a little corner of the mission. There is a seat that hints of waiting sinners who have paused outside the chapel door. A window gives a vague hint of the glory of the sky and earth outside. The patio of an ancient Spanish house has furnished material for one of the strongest of the sketches. There is feeling of past prosperity and vanished joys in the old court, grass grown on one side and quite deserted as it lies in the sunlight.



"A RAINY DAY"

Water Color by Eugene Torrey

for sincerity and simplicity. In sketching the old missions Mr. Torrey has succeeded in obtaining texture and atmosphere. One likes the doorway to the priest's quarters, which somehow tells the story of the serene life shut out from the encroaching world. There are many shades of gray and yellow suggested in the ancient walls and the sunlight

All Mr. Torrey's pictures tell their stories with directness—each has its message—and therefore it is no wonder that there is a demand for them in the East, since they carry much of the southern charm to all who look at them. In "A Tentative Interview," the artist has used a patio as the scene for a pretty little study of human nature. The young Mexican

suitor has dismounted from his horse to greet the father of the fair senorita, who waits in the distant doorway, but he is not permitted to enter the house until he has had a bad quarter hour. Leisurely the father rolls his cigarette and with refined cruelty prolongs the minutes of suspense.

"A Rainy Day," a water color of daintiness and beauty, represents a girl attired in a gown of the deep pink that appeals so strongly to women of the Latin races. In her Sunday costume she stands in the doorway, hesitating between her sense of duty and her sense of caution, for it is raining and she does not wish to ruin her clothing.

In Mr. Torrey's home hang a number of paintings in oil, which have had places in foreign exhibitions. "On the Seine," one of these, is a remarkable study of twilight, broadly painted. Like all his pictures it conveys a meaning that no one can help feeling



MRS. M. EVARTS, PAINTER OF GERANIUMS

As a student in the Beaux Arts this painter learned to meet the academic standards, but, with a good technique as a foundation, he has been able to develop a strong individuality. No one could be more modest than Mr. Torrey, who is noted for his versatility, his wide appreciation of beauty and his sincerity in the manner of seeking expression for what he sees in the busy world.

More than a Student

Jacob Koch, who calls himself a student, has an exhibition in the gallery of the Fine Arts Association, Blanchard Building, thirty pictures which will delight all who appreciate landscapes that have in them poetry and simple beauty. Using water colors as his medium, Mr. Koch makes instead of sketches, pictures with all the warmth and the richness of tone that the worker in oils obtains. This does not mean that the pictures are too much worked over. The colors are pure and luminous.

There is a remarkable blending of tenderness and virility.

Four of the pictures have to do with the Philippines. These are less noteworthy from an artistic point of view than those that have been inspired by California. They show what progress has been made by the artist since, as a youth, he went to war.

One of the largest is "El Diablo Canon, Sierra Madre." In this Mr. Koch has proved that he can do big things well. In the treatment of his subject he has succeeded in catching the feeling of the southern land he evidently loves. Always he is able to put atmosphere into his California landscapes. He does wonders with the trees and the foliage, the rocks and the underbrush. The "Arroyo, Alhambra" is another large landscape painted with the splendid technique that the artist evidently has acquired through careful study and good training. This picture might be more effective if less foreground had been used in the composition, but it is so good that it is captious to mention any seeming defect. Two of the best of the landscapes are the "Native Brush" and the "Pepper Trees." There is something more than the mere external world revealed in the "Native Brush." The "Pepper Trees" shows a beautiful road that is suggestive of all sorts of pleasant memories. Among the twenty California landscapes it would be difficult to decide which is the best. All are first-rate in drawing, feeling and color. Now and then Mr. Koch has chosen compositions that are most unusual, but always he achieves good results. There is in all the indefinable, elusive quality of beauty. One covets the "Live Oak," the "Sunset," the "Pasture Lands" and the "Sage Brush." All carry in them the message that Mother Nature whispers to those who have ears to hear and eyes to see.

Doubtless Mr. Koch owes much to his father, who was one of the true artists, a man sincere, aspiring and talented. With the heritage of talent and with the infinite capacity for taking pains that is revealed in his work, the younger Koch appears to have before him a brilliant career.

A Specialist in Flower Painting

Mrs. M. Evarts, who is what may be called a specialist in flower painting, is exhibiting in the Steckel gallery ten of her latest pictures. Mrs. Evarts paints geraniums with a fidelity that is effective. She is a realist who fixes upon her canvases the brilliant red blossoms, so familiar to every resident of Southern California, pink flowers of deepest hue and clusters of beautifully marked leaves. With all her love for color, it is the white geranium that finds its best portrait on her canvas.

The most ambitious picture in the collection is "A Bit of Old Japan," in which a big vase and a piece of embroidery are introduced. This picture gives the painter a chance to show how well she can handle textures, but artists will admire it less than those in which the flowers appear glowing against simple backgrounds. "Nothing But Leaves" is a study of foliage that is carefully done. It tells how well Mrs. Evarts can manage values and yet it has a certain obviousness with which the critic might find fault.

Primarily Mrs. Evarts is a colorist. She knows her California and she is able to paint the sunlight

as it falls upon her beloved geraniums. All the pictures are most decorative. There is one appropriately called "Shadows" that will fix attention. The "Colonial Beauties" also will find many admirers. One of the strongest of the pictures hangs at one end of the gallery and is marked "reserved." This presents merely a study of red geraniums, but it is in many ways the best example of the artist's work.

Mrs. Eyarts is, more than any of the other painters who have recently exhibited in Los Angeles, a California artist. She has lived in Los Angeles many years, but this is her first exhibition in the city. She is building a home in Oneonta Park, where a big gallery connected with the picturesque bungalow will be open always to the public. At present she is working on a tapestry order of such ambitious design that many months will be required to complete it.

Art Notes

Lillian Drain's charming design for Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch's beautiful spring greeting shows that the artist has decorative talent of a high order. Miss Drain has made a drawing beautifully conventionalized for the use to which it has been applied. Spring is indicated in the blossoming trees outlined against a background of delicate green. Simple lines are employed with fine effect. As an illustration of "The Golden Holiday," the design is successful in conveying the spirit of the holiday of holidays when the earth awakens.

Rob Wagner's strong portraits, which won enthusiastic praise from Los Angeles picture lovers when the pictures were exhibited recently at Steckel's, are being shown this week at Miss Nicholson's gallery in Pasadena. Beginning Monday, March 25, Mr. Wagner's friend, John Donovan, will exhibit a collection of marines. In his special line Mr. Donovan is quite as remarkable as Mr. Wagner.

Warren T. Hedges has assumed charge of the classes of the Art Students' League. Mr. Hedges is the winner of a scholarship from the Chase school and is well qualified to teach. Mr. Hanson Puthuff will devote his time to sketching until autumn when he will go to New York for a time and thence to Paris.

Joseph Greenbaum made a most successful trip to San Francisco. Twenty of his recent pictures were exhibited at Rabjohn's gallery, where they attracted much attention. At the close of his exhibition he transferred the pictures to the White House. Here they are being sold with a rapidity that must be most cheering to the painter. Mr. Greenbaum is at work on a new portrait and has orders for several more. His class of students has outgrown its present quarters in the Blanchard building.

Frank Sauerwen will establish himself in his new studio in Sierra Madre some time this month. He is planning for a busy spring and much is to be expected from his sketching tours.



One on the Diner

A boy was carrying a tray on his head as he rode a bicycle along Broadway last Wednesday, when he encountered a woman with a little push cart. They met unexpectedly and the boy took a header. Dishes were scattered over ten or twelve square

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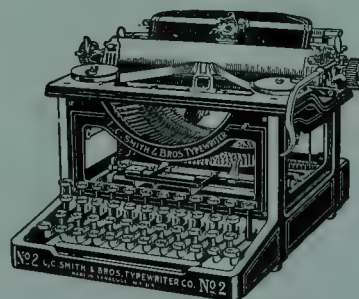
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feet of space and a juicy T-bone steak lodged on the edge of the sidewalk, while Vienna rolls and Saratoga potatoes were distributed along the car track. Because the dishes were from a quick-order restaurant where "ironstone" is used, not one was broken.

The boy was on his feet in a moment. Surveying the ruined meal, he paused for a moment of indecision before he began to gather up the food and dishes.

"What are you going to do?" asked the woman after she had ascertained that her baby was uninjured.

"Dunno," the boy answered. "It's all your fault and you oughter pay for a new dinner. It cost ninety cents."

"Taint my fault," objected the woman, who was poorly dressed. "You ran into me."

"Didn't either," retorted the boy as he took up the steak and laid it on the edge of his tray. "There's a cop and I'll tell him about you."

"Oh, don't."

The woman carefully anchored the push cart to a lamp post and taking off a pair of old cotton gloves, she said briskly:

"Let's fix up that there dinner." Undoing a parcel containing two yards of pink calico she began to wipe off the dishes, which were soon rearranged on the tray. Next the rolls were brushed off and part of the rescued potatoes were dusted. Last of all the steak received attention.

"It'll be so cold he'll sock it at me," complained the boy ruefully. "The man as ordered this is one of me best customers. He's been sick for a week and I've brung him his meals. 'Willy,' says he, 'go get me something to eat and don't go to no Red An eatin' place,' so I knows he's perticular."

The woman had made the steak look almost as good as if it had just left the restaurant, but it was cold—the oleomargarine on it had become waxlike. She looked up and down the street, for she was a person of resources and not easily discouraged. She spied a popcorn stand and immediately had an idea.

"I s'pose it's going to cost me something," she sighed, with a glance at the boy and then another glance at the policeman, "so I might as well ask that there man to heat up the steak."

The boy was pacified and he consented to tend the baby while the woman went on her novel errand. The pop corn man was slow to comply, but a nickel made him obliging. The steak was held over the lamp in his glass box and soon it was brought back to the tray. One thing only was lacking. The coffee had been spilled. Again the woman had to invest a nickel. While she stood by the tray, the boy dived into a cafeteria to return with a steaming draught. At last the dinner was "restored" and with scant acknowledgements the boy was about to continue on his way.

"Seems as if we're playing that man a mean trick," the woman said in a tone of partial remorse, "but I s'pose he's one of them no account bachelors, who haven't the spirit to get a home of their own."

The boy didn't know much about him.

"Perhaps his sickness was caused by drink," she hazarded in a last attempt to ease her conscience. "If it was, that steak's good enough for him. 'I'm for temperance and it serves him right.'"

"He ain't drunk. He has rheumatiz," the boy ex-


plained with a laudable idea of defending his patron. "Rheumatiz! Nonsense, I bet his rheumatiz was caused by staying out nights and it serves him right."

The boy wheeled up the street and the woman wheeled down the street, and since ignorance was bliss in this instance, perhaps the "rheumatiz" patient enjoyed his dinner after all.



Greatest of Flower Shows

Ernest Branton is working for the flower show which the Southern California Horticultural Society is planning as an attraction for fiesta week, and it is promised that the exhibition will be the largest and most representative ever opened to the Los Angeles public. The Grand avenue rink has been engaged and it will be transformed into a semi-tropical fairyland. An exhibit of wild flowers, which the school children will gather, will be one of the novel features. As Mr. Branton is an authority on horticulture and a landscape gardener who has won more than local fame, the Shriners are assured of a treat long to be remembered.



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Unique Good Roads Patrol

The Los Angeles Evening News has instituted the first good roads patrol service in operation in the history of the Pacific coast. Secretary Charles B. Hopper of the Automobile Club of Southern California has mailed the following letter to members of that organization: "I desire to call the attention of the members of the Automobile Club of Southern California to the following interesting movement towards good roads. The Automobile Club, co-operating with the Evening News, has established what is to be known as 'The Evening News Good Roads Patrol.' A number of automobilists and others have contributed in the neighborhood of \$150 a month for six months to be expended in keeping in good repair one section of one road. Our purpose is to give our city street department and the county supervisors an object lesson in keeping roads in constant repair at the smallest possible expense. The first section of road to be worked upon is the hill leading into Arroyo Seco on the Pasadena road, starting at the top of the hill and ending at the point where the Santa Fe tracks and the Pasadena electric lines separate in South Pasadena. Two men equipped with a wagon, team, etc., will be at work on this section constantly and we believe that we can make it ideal. We earnestly request that all members of the Automobile Club shall ride over this road from time to time and make to us any suggestions for its improvement which may occur to them. As more funds are available other sections of roads will be worked on similarly." The Evening News is to be commended for the good work in behalf of highway improvement which it has inaugurated. Individual effort of this character will prove most efficient in upholding the hands of the constituted authorities, who need all the material help, as well as the encouragement of public sentiment, which they can get.



Billboards Forbidden in Berlin

Out-door advertising displays are closely restricted in this city, writes A. W. Thackara, consul-general for the United States in Berlin. Billboards, as they are known in the United States, are absolutely prohibited in Berlin, but in place of such oftentimes unsightly objects, public advertising is confined to a system of neat pillars or columns on the edge of sidewalks at the principal street corners or intersection. These round hollow columns (called Litfass Saulen after the originator) are built substantially of iron and wood, about twelve feet high and three feet in diameter, the exterior having an advertising surface of from eleven to twelve square meters. The pillars are used principally for the places of amusement, for the announcements of newspapers and periodicals and official notices. They are a conspicuous feature of Berlin street life, and are consulted regularly by theater goers, etc. Considerable artistic cleverness is displayed in the arrangement of the differently colored posters, which are mostly in the form of reading matter and not pictures.

In April, 1901, the city of Berlin advertised for bids for the privilege of erecting and using these advertising columns within the limits of the city for the term of ten years, and the successful bidders

are paying an annual rental of 400,000 marks (\$95,200), payable quarterly. According to the terms of the lease, the city covenanted not to grant a similar license to anyone else. Newspaper Kiosks, however, are permitted to have advertisements on their walls consisting of wood, tin, iron, glass, etc. At that date there were seven hundred columns already erected, and the number was at once to be materially increased.



The Meddling S. P. Finger

We notice that California has been having the usual trouble this winter with a foreign power—namely, the Southern Pacific Railway, says the Saturday Evening Post. The monopoly of a fine harbor and some other points have been in dispute. Press reports speak daily of what the Southern Pacific will and will not permit. Measures of a retaliatory nature, in case the State prove too obdurate here and there, are mentioned. Consolidation of certain towns has been blocked; a city told upon what terms it can have a new charter.

In this, of course, there is nothing peculiar to the Pacific coast, although the condition may be somewhat more prominent there than in other States. But you do not often see a State Legislature in session without seeing one or more large corporations on hand, prepared benevolently to tell it what course it may take upon certain measures. You do not see many such gatherings that do not contain some members who are well known to be the mere hired men of private interests, there solely to promote the welfare of such interests.

The same large corporations are very much opposed to any governmental interference, in behalf of the people, in their business. They think the government should never meddle with private in-

Catarrh Can be Cured



Man or Woman that has Catarrh to call at Central Drug Store, 132 South Broadway, Chamber of Commerce Building. I positively guarantee to cure any case for one dollar. Can be sent by mail.

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FINEST AND LARGEST ASSORTMENT
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Shaving Outfits, Pocket and Table Knives, Corkscrews, Manicure Goods, Silverware, Scissors, Shears, Cutlery Specialties and Novelties. We grind all kinds of Cutlery and do it well

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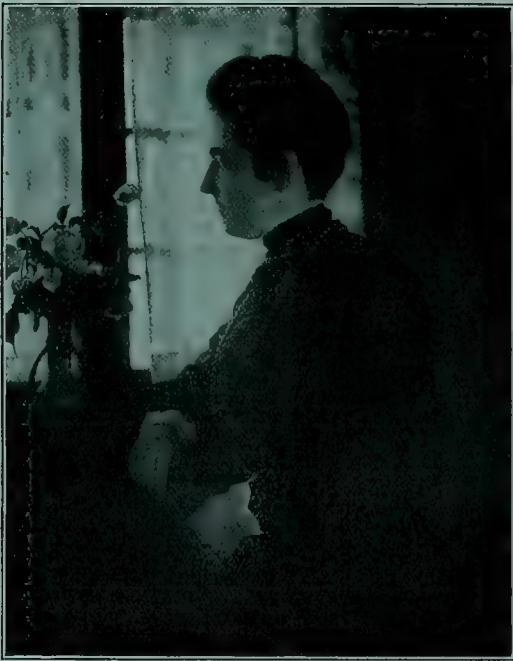
terests. But when it comes to the private interest meddling with government, they hold a diametrically opposite view. It is quite injurious and immoral, they hold, for the people to interfere with their business; but they seem to overlook no opportunity to interfere with the people's business.

If "business" had kept its fingers out of government, it would not now be finding so many governmental fingers reaching out to its affairs.



An Authority on House Decoration

Mrs. Una Nixon Hopkins, who has made a reputation as a writer on house decoration, has met with the sort of success that comes to few women. From girlhood Mrs. Hopkins has had a distinct talent for home making, and since she came to California she has designed and built a number of charming bungalows, in which she has applied unique ideas. Her home, No. 333 Congress place, is a good example of what can be done with a small house. By adapting



MRS. UNA NIXON HOPKINS

the bungalow to the special needs of its occupants, she has been able to give this pretty dwelling, as well as the others that she has built, distinct individuality. No one better understands the value of simplicity than this clever woman. Mrs. Hopkins passed last summer in Europe, where she studied architecture, and since her return articles in leading magazines have proved what good use she made of her time. As a writer she has the qualities that insure success, for she imparts a special charm to every subject that she presents. With fine descriptive powers, an original point of view and the gift of humor, she gives promise of accomplishing much in the field of fiction. Her short stories are finding a ready market. Mrs. Hopkins is one of the vice-presidents of the Southern California Women's Press Club, which numbers her among its clever speakers.

Gems from the Schoolroom

A genius contributes the following "gems from the schoolroom" to the University Correspondent:

Charon was a man who fried soles over the sticks.

An abstract noun is one that can not be felt, heard, seen, touched, or smelt.

Cromwell raised a famous body of soldiers known to history as "The Ironclads."

The snow-line stretches from the north pole to the south pole, and where it crosses the Alps and the Himalayas it is many thousand feet high in the air.

The Transvaal is situated on a plateau four thousand miles high, and produces large crops of serials.

Socrates died from a dose of wedlock.

The heart is over the ribs in the midst of the borax.

A toga is a sort of naval officer usually found in China or Japan.

Marconi is used to make delicious puddings.

A thermometer is an instrument for measuring temperance.

From a composition: "His spirituous nature caused him to be loved by all."

A good deal of paper is now made of Esperanto grass.

Contralto is a low sort of music which only ladies sing.



He or She?

A correspondent had business at the Italian Embassy in Washington. He rang the bell and a gaudy butler came to the door.

"Is the Ambassador in?" he asked.

There was no answer.

"Is the Ambassador in?"

The gaudy butler stared and smiled.

"Is the Ambassador in?"

No reply.

"Say," said the perplexed correspondent, "I mean is Excellenza in?"

"Ah!" said the butler, his face lighting up. "Excellenza he or Excellenza she?"—Saturday Evening Post.

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ARTHUR LEATON
MANAGER

LOS ANGELES

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Diamonds Bought and Sold

If you have any kind of collateral that you wish to raise money on, call at 316 S. BROADWAY. Phone 4322

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MUSIC | THEATERS

Two Concerts

The Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra gave its first concert at the Mason Opera House March 15. Christian Sinding's Symphony in D Minor was the piece de resistance on that occasion and was very successfully given, showing the result of Mr. Hamilton's hard work. The only thing that marred an excellent rendering was the occasional perverseness of the trombones and horns.

Arnold Krauss, the soloist, played Lalo's "Symphonie Espagnole" with spirit and distinction, but a too frequent wrong pitch prevented entire enjoyment. How can a musician of the standing of Mr. Krauss play for an encore Godard's hackneyed "Berceuse Josselyn?" Is violin literature so poor that we must take refuge in such sentimental, whining pieces?

The sixth and last concert of the season will be given April 12 at the Temple Auditorium, and the great organ, played by Archibald Sessions, will be a feature.

Madame Oda Nielsen, once the leading woman of the Copenhagen Royal Theater, appeared at the Gamut Club Auditorium Thursday, March 14, proving herself an artist of intelligence and spirit, and arousing great enthusiasm among the members of Los Angeles Scandinavian colony who gathered to hear her. With the exception of one French and two English songs, which were rendered with perfect diction, if not faultless enunciation, the programme was sung in her native tongue.

She was assisted by Herr Willumsen, pianist, who played her accompaniments with understanding and his solos with taste. The other assistant was Johan Zink, who sang an aria from Weber's "Freischuetz" and was skillfully accompanied by Miss Mary O'Donoghue. VERO.

Notes About Musicians

Handel is the latest genius to suffer from the "newer criticism." In a book entitled "The Indebtedness of Handel to Other Composers," Sedley Taylor of Trinity College, Cambridge, shows how the great man turned Italian love songs and other "tunes of the devil" into religious music.

Madame Joanna Gadski's first appearance as Isolde at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, was disappointing because the performance of the Wagner opera was stilted and unsatisfactory. She was congratulated on a "commendable achievement under adverse circumstances."

Hans Richter, the celebrated Austrian orchestra conductor, has declined firmly to visit the United States because he has no interest in a country that prohibits the performance of such a great opera as "Salome."

Russian Artists Coming

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Petschnikoff, the famous Russian artists, will give a recital in Simpson Auditorium Monday evening, April 15, with a possibility of a matinee April 18. Mr. Petschnikoff is a violinist whose marvelous technique and poetic temperament have won for him an international reputation. Mr. Petschnikoff is a well-schooled player with a sound technique and a musicianly style. Those who recall the visit of these artists to Los Angeles several years ago remember that their ensemble playing was almost perfect.

Festival of Song

The Chicago Symphony Orchestra will play at Simpson Auditorium April 19 and 20, when the



GERTRUDE COHEN

Apollo Club, strengthened by a hundred extra singers, will give a festival of song. Alexander von Fielitz, the composer, will direct the festival, which is likely to be one of the greatest of recent musical events. The soloists who will be heard are: Dr. Hugh Schussler, the Chicago basso; Marie Zimmerman, soprano; Elaine de Sellem, contralto. The tenor has not yet been chosen. Henry Schoenfeld will conduct the Apollo Club.

Sousa's Comic Opera

Sousa's "The Free Lance" at the Mason this week was much enjoyed, for it is bright, crisp and rather new in plot. Joseph Cawthorn as Siegmund Lump, the goatherd and imitation prince, proved quite as amusing as he has been in all of his previous roles. Miss Nella Bergen, who has the prima donna's part, is a charming little actress, and although her voice is disappointing, she makes much of her role. Jeanette Lowry's Griselda does much for the opera, which is acceptable largely because the music strikes the key of popularity. The music is strongly reminiscent of previous compositions by the "march king," but that is a recommendation. If one goes to hear a Sousa opera, surely one expects Sousa music.

Dr. Bachman's New Play

California has inspired numerous playwrights recently and all the productions have had merit, although only a few have met with success. The latest candidate for popular favor, "Under the Bear Flag," by Dr. C. W. Bachman, will be produced next week at the Burbank Theater. The four-act drama deals with a picturesque bit of California history, the revolt of 1846, when Alta California was for a fortnight under the domination of a party of adventurers who belonged to Fremont's party. The play is dedicated to the Native Sons of the Golden West.

Among the Stock Companies

From the point of view of art, "Theodora" at the Auditorium this week is absurd. In this case the play's not the thing. The scenery, the lions, the horses and the costumes obscure the Sardou drama. A pageant is offered in place of a play. The production is remarkable as a stock company enterprise, for the stage settings are sumptuous and the extreme of realism is obtained by the introduction of wild animals that distract attention from the tame actors. Miss Florence Stone, who is always an artist, is not seen at her best as the Empress, formerly a rider in the royal circus. While she brings to the part a splendid personality, there is much to be desired in her interpretation of the star part. The company labors through the seven acts with commendable perseverance, Mr. Robson's Andreas and Mr. Scott's Justinian being worthy of commendation.

The second week of "Zira" at the Belasco proved quite as successful as it deserved to be. This is one of the best of the really good things that have been presented by the stock company remarkable for its splendid production. Under the direction of Hobart Bosworth brilliant performances are being given. The play is splendidly cast and it ought to be good as an attraction for another week.

"Home Folks" at the Burbank this week has been a success. The bucolic drama apparently has not lost any of its charms for the class of theater patrons that demand wholesome amusement.

Notes on Amusements

Mrs. Carolyn von Benzon, the lyric soprano, will give a recital at Gamut Club Auditorium early next month. Mrs. von Benzon has lived in Los Angeles since she lost everything in the San Francisco earthquake and has made many friends. Mrs.

Cosmo Morgan and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter are arranging the recital, which will be followed by a reception. In the programme Mrs. von Benzon will be assisted by Natrop Blumfeld, violinist, and Miss May Orcutt, pianist.

McKenzie Gordon, the Scotch tenor, will give a recital in Los Angeles April 12.

Beatrice Hubbell Plummer, the singer, has returned from New York, where she has passed the last two years. Mrs. Plummer has been studying while filling engagements as a soloist for churches and concerts. She will give recitals in Southern California.

When Miss Carroll McComas, the clever whistler, appears at Simpson Auditorium Friday evening, April 5, she will be assisted by Harry Clifford Lott, baritone; Ludwig Opid, 'cellist; William Mead, flutist; and Archibald Sessions, pianist.

Gertrude Cohen, the young pianist, will give a recital Tuesday afternoon, April 9, at the Belasco Theater, as a public farewell before she goes abroad to study. Madame Johnstone-Bishop will assist her.

The Circus Next Month

The Shriners' circus, April 4, 5 and 6, promises to be one of the biggest successes in the history of the Southern California amusement world. The star performers, who are practicing with an expert trainer, have been showing such talent that it is

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said they surpass many of the ring celebrities. Leo V. Longworth, the riding clown, is said to be one of the most agile and athletic jesters who ever rode bareback. A. J. Copp, Jr., and Walter McCarthy will prove themselves acrobats of the first rank. They also will ride bareback and jump through paper hoops. Leo Gibson and Dick Bronson will be clowns who can guarantee the novelty of their jokes, while Herbert Cornish's trained goose and Louis Hauser's performing animals are sure to win encores. A tent with a seating capacity of 6,000 has been provided for the ring performances and two smaller tents will shelter the menagerie. For the grand entrance 150 riders are promised.

Her Socialist Housemaid

Mrs. Blank of South Burlington avenue welcomed a new housemaid this week. The young woman was attired in a plain black ready-made street suit when she arrived. A neat toque surmounted her pompadour and her appearance was prepossessing.

"You will find your apron and cap in your room," said Mrs. Blank as the young woman was going up the back stairs.

"I shall not need them," was the response delivered in an even, well-bred tone. "I am a Socialist and it is against my principles to wear any badge of servitude."

Without waiting for a response she disappeared. Later when Mrs. Blank announced that she expected three guests to dinner, the Socialist paused in the work of dusting to reply:

"Of course I don't object to company if you stand by the rules."

"What rules?" demanded the employer, for even in her sub-conscious mind she could not call herself mistress of such an independent person.

"Why, the rules of the union." Here the housemaid polished a table top. "I belong to the Union of Housekeepers' Helpers and we ask extra wages for company."

"Oh, and how much?"

"If it's dinner, you pay fifty cents a guest and a quarter for company that stays all night."

"Don't you charge for breakfast?" inquired Mrs. Blank with resentment in her tone.

"Yes, breakfast costs a quarter if the company's down stairs on time, but you pay ten cents for every fifteen minutes the girl in the kitchen is kept waiting."

"Then my dinner this evening will cost me \$1.50, if I understand you correctly."

"Yes, it will."

"Do I pay anything for the privilege of having 'ma'am' used when you speak to me?" Madame Blank was distinctly angry by this time and she turned to walk into her living room, for it seemed that the rebuke would be unanswerable. But it wasn't.

"Some of our union refuse to say 'ma'am,' but I don't mind if you're willing to pay for it. I'd just as lief tag 'ma'am' to what I say, but it's worth \$1 a week." The housemaid delivered this to the back of Mrs. Blank, who made no sign that she heard.

Half hour passed. Then the Socialist appeared in the doorway.

"I see you buy of a grocer who keeps an open

shop," she remarked. "I must ask you to do the ordering, for I never recognize a non-union order boy."

"It seems to me that this is not the place for you. If I had not invited the three guests for dinner I should ask you to leave instantly." Mrs. Blank had lost her temper by this time, but her anger did not affect the housemaid.

"I am willing to go now," said the young woman with an acquiescent bending of her uncapped head, "but it would not be really altruistic for me to put you to unnecessary inconvenience. As you engaged me for a month I shall expect my full wages anyhow and I do like to be fair."

"We will discuss your rules tomorrow," announced Mrs. Blank with as much dignity as she could command.

The dinner was well cooked and well served. The next morning Mrs. Blank acknowledged that it had been satisfactory.

"It was almost worth the extra \$1.50 I had to pay for my guests," she added graciously.

"Your company cost more than the \$1.50," answered the housemaid. "They came late and we didn't have dinner until seven o'clock. Our union rules give us twenty-five cents extra for every hour we work after seven o'clock. We give ten hours' labor, from seven to one and from three to seven, and we think that's generous."

"How many extra hours did you work last night?" asked Mrs. Blank.

"Three. It was ten o'clock before I had my dishes washed."

"Suppose you tell me about the other rules of your union?" suggested the employer, who had gone to the piano to do her morning practicing.

"Well, there are quite a lot. We who do general housework don't sweep off the front door steps, or polish hardwood floors, or wash the bathtubs, or brush the lady's clothes, or wash their overshoes, or count the laundry, or answer the telephone, or make more than three beds, or——"

"That is enough," interrupted Mrs. Blank. "Although I am curious to know what you really consent to do, I shall not detain you long enough for you to say another word. Get your hat instantly."

"Certainly, but I want my \$25," answered the housemaid.

"I shall pay you \$2.50 and not another cent," declared the indignant Mrs. Blank.

"Just as you please," agreed the Socialist, "but I give you notice that I shall sue you. Our union employs a lawyer, and I'll make my complaint right away."

Then she ascended the back stairs, put on her things and departed by the front door.





SOCIETY



The annual ball of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, which will be given at Kramer's April 9, promises to be one of the most brilliant of the Easter events. Mrs. Matthew B. Robertson has charge of the arrangements and the patronesses include: Mesdames William L. Graves, Albert M. Stephens, Susan Wilshire, G. M. Hance, Olive Welbourne, West Hughes, E. T. Earl, Burton Green, William Woolwine, William Barr, Wesley Clarke, William Reed, E. T. Bryant, William T. Johnson, Hancock Johnson, Cameron Erskine Thom, Hancock Banning, Willoughby Rodman, C. M. Dannon, C. Q. Stanton, Andrew Glassell, J. M. Conroy, F. W. Cunningham, Mary Coyier and William Hunsaker. Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald is chairman of the hospitality committee.

Miss Harriet Johnson, No. 749 Garland avenue, entertained the Monday Musical Club this week. A fine programme was presented by Mrs. Carolyn von Benzon, Mrs. J. S. Merigold, Mrs. Mary J. Shallert, Mrs. Elisa von Graf-Menasco and Miss Frieda Kloss. Those who were guests of the club were: Mesdames Edwin Warner, Marcia Hale, Charles N. Randolph, W. O. Cole, W. M. Cole, W. S. Turner, F. T. Fay, Barnes, Seeley W. Mudd, Marion Welsh, F. O. Johnson, H. W. Flint, Jr., W. S. Derby, Frank Case, Harry Dana Lombard, Walter Dickle, Harmon David Ryus, Carolyn von Benzon and Misses May Olcott, Pearl Burnham, Louise Nixon Hill, Kate Fay, Edith Hopkins, Candall Johnson, Josephine Case, Fannie Dillon and Matilda Jones.

At the meeting of the Friday Morning Club this week the "The Mother of Clubs," which is the autobiography of Madame Caroline M. Severance, was reviewed as part of the book committee's programme. This interesting book has been widely read and it is being placed in the libraries of leading clubs. As founder of the first woman's club, Madame Severance would have a unique place in history, even if she had not a remarkable personality, but she has earned fame by her broad knowledge of life and books, by her wide sympathy with the human race and by her splendid altruism. Her life has been an inspiration to the women of two generations and her influence will survive through future years.

The annual election of officers for the Friday Morning Club is now beginning to claim attention and members realize that it is imperative that women of executive ability should be chosen, as the building of the new club house will increase the cares of the officers and directory. Mrs. E. K. Foster, who is completing her second term, has proved herself a presiding officer of rare tact and charming personality. She has declined to hear of the establishment of a third term precedent and there is much uncertainty concerning a choice of her successor. Mrs. H. R. Boynton is most often mentioned for the position, and surely no one of greater qualifications could be chosen.



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large assortment of new models in women's ready
to wear garments. There is such a

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that we easily please the most critical in fancy,
figure or finance. See them today.

Miss Bess Filbert, No. 2515 Romeo street, gave a pretty luncheon Tuesday in honor of Miss Ruth Turner of Corning, Iowa. The table was decorated in pink, sweet peas being used in great profusion. Covers were laid for Miss Turner, Miss Estelle Heartt, Miss Ruth Kramer, Mrs. Albert Crippen, Mrs. Will Crippen, Mrs. S. A. Brooks, Mrs. Cecil Bagley, Miss J. C. McCormick, Mrs. Hugo Burgwald, Miss Florence Porter, Miss Marian Newkirk, Mrs. Porter Price and Mrs. J. C. Filbert.

Mrs. Sidney Lee Grover, No. 628 South Burlington avenue, gave a luncheon Monday in honor of the members of the executive board of the Cosmos Club. The following were guests: Mrs. George W. Jordan, Mrs. H. G. Dean, Mrs. R. P. Howell, Mrs. T. R. Wallace, Mrs. Charles Alexander, Mrs. Alice Anderson, Mrs. E. B. Root, Mrs. Ada L. Ward and Mrs. A. J. Bletsoe.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Syle, daughter of Mrs. Edith Syle, and Arthur E. Madison will be an interesting event of Palm Sunday at the Church of the Angels. Miss Syle has many friends in Southern California and since her residence in Los Angeles she has been a social favorite. Her father, the late Professor Louis B. Syle, head of the

English department of the State University at Berkeley, was a noted writer, and many of the Berkeley alumni owe much to his splendid influence. Miss Syle will carry the good wishes of her father's friends as well as her own to her new home in Santa Barbara, where Mr. Madison is superintendent and manager of the Home Telephone Company.

Mrs. Charles H. McFarland, No. 1147 West Twenty-eighth street, entertained at a luncheon at the California Club in honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Hugh McFarland, who returned recently from her wedding trip abroad. Jonquils, violets, and Easter lilies were used in decorating the table. Covers were laid for twenty-four.

Miss Pearl Gleason gave a reception Thursday evening at her new home, No. 1817 Wilton place, in honor of Miss Anna McC. Beckley, long her associate in the public library, who is planning an extended trip through Europe. Mrs. Catesby Thom assisted in receiving the guests.

Mrs. Elwell S. Otis and Miss Louise Otis, who have been passing the winter in Southern California, will go to Santa Barbara next week for a brief visit, after which they will return to their home in Rochester. Mrs. Otis has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. James H. Rollins of Severance street.

The marriage in Berkeley last Thursday of Miss Henriette Milner, daughter of Mrs. John Milner, and Dr. Leon Stratton interested many society folk in Los Angeles, where the bride is a favorite. After April 15 Dr. and Mrs. Stratton will be at home in Berkeley.

Dr. and Mrs. T. Perceval Gerson, No. 639 Westlake avenue, had as their guest Tuesday evening Clarence Darrow, the eminent lawyer of Chicago. Fifty persons were asked to meet Mr. Darrow, who made a brilliant speech on "The Futility of Punishment."

The marriage last week of Miss Altadena Green, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. George Gill Green, and Robert Neustadt brings to Los Angeles one of the social favorites of Pasadena. Mrs. Neustadt will be at home at No. 2515 Wilshire boulevard after May 1.

Miss Florence Moore gave a musicale Wednesday afternoon at her home, No. 2377 Hobart boulevard. Mrs. Hansen Moore was guest of honor. Miss Estelle Catherine Heartt was heard in a well selected programme of songs.

The wedding of Miss Jane Wilshire and John Polhemus will take place April 17. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Wilshire, No. 2616 Buchanan street, San Francisco.

Miss Myra Alice Deibel and Miss Nellie Weber, two St. Louis debutantes, are visitors in Los Angeles. They came to California on an extended pleasure trip with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Deibel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wolfskill of Redondo have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Grace Wolfskill, and Robert W. Cooper. The wedding will take place next month.

Mrs. William Burke of Berkeley Square with her daughter, Miss Louise Burke, and her son, Carleton Burke, will sail for Europe next month. They will pass the summer abroad.

General Edward C. Bellows, formerly consul-general to Japan, talked to the Ebell Club last Monday afternoon on conditions in the land of the chrysanthemum.

Mrs. John H. Norton and her daughter, Miss Amy Marie Norton, returned this week from a brief visit at the Hotel Glenwood, Riverside.

Mrs. Fred Walton and her daughter, Miss Lucille Walton, have opened their Catalina cottage for the entertainment of eastern guests.

Dr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Wilson have returned from their bridal tour and are at home at No. 1335 West Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott, who will pass the summer in Europe, will give a farewell concert April 15.

Madame Genevra Johnstone-Bishop is the guest of Judge and Mrs. J. S. Chapman at their Soto street home.



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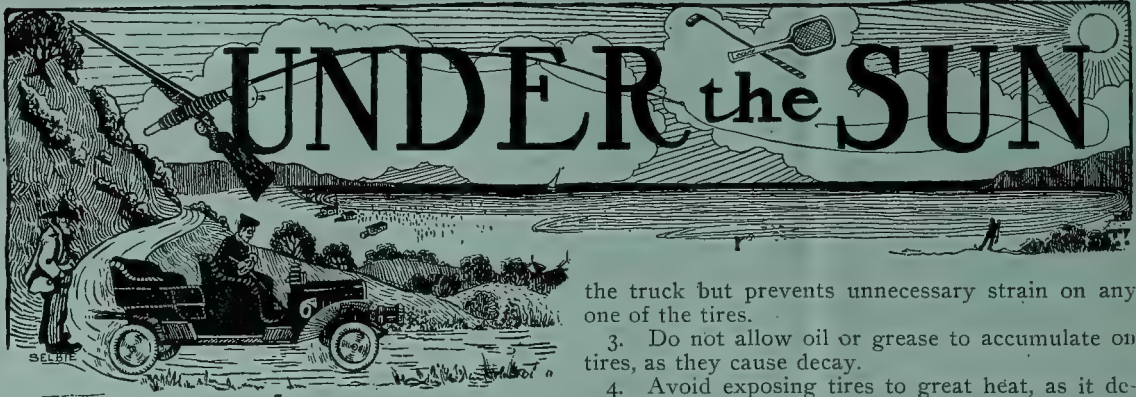
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Experimenting on Roads

Logan W. Page, director of the Office of Public Roads at Washington, recently appeared before the Committee on Expenditures in the Agricultural Department and gave the members considerable information about the work being done by his bureau. He stated that one of the most difficult problems which road builders have to meet now is due to the greatly increased automobile traffic on the roads. It is affecting most the States that have spent the most money on their roads, because they have the greatest number of automobiles on them. Mr. Page stated that "with an ideally constructed stone road you have just enough wear or, in other words, the qualities of the rock should be so adjusted to the traffic to which it is subjected that just enough fine dust is worn off to cement the larger fragments together. Now, the automobile does not wear off any fine dust. The wind and rain are taking away the original binder and that derived from the iron tired vehicles that go over it; that is washed off and blown off, and the automobile loosens the surface of the road. These heavy machines going at high speed create a vacuum behind them which sucks up the dust and throws it into the air, thus loosening the roadbed, and it soon "ravels," as the road builder calls it—gets loose and goes to pieces—and it is the expensive roads that are affected most." Director Page informed the committee that he and his staff must get means for meeting this problem, and they are making experiments with every known material that they think will accomplish the desired end.

Seven Good Rules

The wear and tear on tires can be reduced and their life considerably increased by the observance of a few simple rules that ought to be learned by every driver of any sort of an automobile. The rules given below are the crystallized knowledge gained by one of the big tire concerns that devotes most of its energy to producing tires for business wagons, but the rules can be well studied by users of all sorts of tires.

1. The greatest causes of excessive tire expense are overloading and overspeeding. One large operating company dismisses employees who overload as much as fifty pounds. Rubber has a certain amount of "life," and if persistently overworked it cannot recuperate.

2. Keep brakes working equally and all wheels "trued" up. This not only economizes in wear or

the truck but prevents unnecessary strain on any one of the tires.

3. Do not allow oil or grease to accumulate on tires, as they cause decay.

4. Avoid exposing tires to great heat, as it destroys the wear resisting properties of the rubber.

5. Start a truck in a straight line before turning the steering wheel; because by turning front wheels when the truck is standing still a heavy and unnecessary strain is placed on the fastening device of motor tires of any make.

6. Start gradually; avoid jerky motions under all circumstances.

7. Do not persist in running vehicles along street car rails. This grinds down the edge of the tire.

Federal Motor Bill

Prof. Charles Thaddeus Terry, chairman of the legislative board of the American Automobile Association, was in Washington last week to secure the introduction in the late Congress of a bill he has drawn up that is entitled "An Act providing for the regulation, identification and registration of motor vehicles engaged in interstate travel." Prof. Terry has prepared this bill after a careful investigation of the decisions of the Supreme Court and the recent enactment of Congress bearing on interstate commerce. "Chief Justice Marshall many years ago held that the word 'commerce' in the constitution includes intercourse and travel," says President Hotchkiss of the A. A. A. "and the decisions of the court since have not varied from his view. It is now popularly conceded that railroads operating in more than one State may be regulated by the Federal Government. The same principle permits similar regulation of automobiles by the same central power. The bill does not, however, attempt to regulate the use of such vehicles save in the matter of registration and numbering, and affects only vehicles which are duly registered under the laws of the State where their owners live and which are about to be used by such owners in other States. There is no attempt made to interfere with the police powers of any of the States so far as regulating speed is concerned, nor will there be any such provision added to the bill."

Another Vanderbilt Cup Race

Albert L. Pope, the recently elected president of the National Association of Automobile Manufacturers, in discussing the 1907 Vanderbilt cup race says: "The subject of another Vanderbilt cup race is of widespread interest not only throughout the United States, but across the Atlantic. A good many inquiries are being made concerning the details of this event and I have on many occasions ex-

pressed myself to the effect that we expect to enter several cars for that race. We feel that it is not an essential feature to fix a maximum limit of horsepower in the contesting machines, although we do believe in the present French system of fixing an outside limit of weight. The season of the year has been more or less discussed, but we are inclined to the opinion that October furnishes the best environment and weather conditions to run this contest and we know of no better place in America than the new automobile highway on Long Island, provided that it is completed in season. We are strong believers in the policy of having American machines driven by American born citizens, and we would like to see the next Vanderbilt cup race run under approximately these conditions, with the addition of such other details and arrangements as are found necessary to the proper regulation and safeguarding of the contest."

Care of Inner Tubes

The best cement for repairing inner tubes is undoubtedly to be found in one of the "cold vulcanizing" or "acid cure" solutions now on the market. If used according to directions it will make an extremely durable patch. Ordinarily it is applicable only to patches small enough to allow of the whole surface being quickly covered with the "acid cure," and the patch immediately applied. Whether these or the ordinary rubber solution are used, the rubber solution itself should be allowed to dry fifteen minutes at least after each coat before applying, and the tubes and patch should be squeezed between wood blocks in a vise for fifteen minutes or longer. The ideal way of applying a patch is to stretch the rubber a trifle first so that the edges of the patch will not tend to pull away when the tube is inflated in the shoe. This, however, cannot be done without special appliances for the purpose. If a repair is made while out on the road, the patch may be caused to adhere by moderately smart blows of a hammer. The face of the hammer must be smooth and the edges rounded, and the tube must be laid on a smooth surface.

June Meet at San Bernardino

Purses aggregating \$5800 have been promised for the big June meeting of the Southern California Harness Horse circuit to be held at Association track in San Bernardino the last week in June. The spring circuit for Southern California so far as now agreed upon will be San Bernardino, purses, \$5800; San Diego, with purses of a similar amount, and Los Angeles, with purses of \$7500. The associations of the three cities will work together and send a man out to secure entries for all three events among the best horses on the coast, and he will probably go as far north as Oregon and Washington in making up the list. This will insure a uniform entry list, or nearly so, and also insure some of the fastest steppers to be had.

As to Docked Tails

Now that the bill forbidding the docking of horse's tails has received the Governor's signature, it becomes the legal duty of every owner of a dock-tailed horse to register the animal, in order that future infractions of the new law may the more readily be detected and punished, says the Sacra-

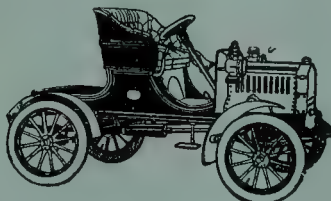
mento Bee. But it is practically certain that this duty will be neglected, in most instances, and that the law, to a large extent, will be disregarded in other respects. The new statute is aimed at a cruel practice, which fashion has made common in California as in other states, and which has no real justification. By the way, it is a universal custom to dock the tails of lambs, but there is a good sanitary reason for that, and it is virtually necessary, so there is no occasion for legislation against it. Yet dogs might properly have been included in the new law, for the curtailment commonly practiced upon certain breeds is purely a matter of fashion, as in the case of cocker spaniels and fox terriers.

Railroads and Dirt Roads

President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern Railroad has announced that his road will haul crushed stone free to any part of Minnesota to aid in the cause of good road building. Will the California railroads do as much for the good roads movement in this state?

"We've Got the Horse in the Parlor"

Among all the high-sounding names for commonplace things Los Angeles probably furnishes the "limit." Up on Buena Vista street, opposite the Los Angeles-Pacific freight station, a survivor of the San Francisco catastrophe established himself in business some time ago, placing over his shop a sign which reads: "California Earthquake Horseclipping Parlor."



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CROWN CITY COMMENT

Golf Tournament

The opening tournament of the new Annandale Golf Club will be held March 27 and 28. Several players of international fame who are now in Pasadena will participate. The links of the new Annandale Golf Club are considered among the best in the world. The foremost experts of the country were called into consultation in laying out the course, and every feature that would be of advantage was added, regardless of expense. Handsome trophies have been offered by the club, and everything points to the largest and most successful tournament ever held in the west. The play will be as follows: Wednesday, March 27, 18-hole handicap, medal play; Thursday, March 28, 18-hole handicap vs. Bogey.

Players may enter either or both events and may play in the morning or afternoon. The club offers handsome prizes for the best and second best net scores in each event, and also a prize for the best score in the medal play.

Entries should be addressed to the Green Committee, Annandale Golf Club, Pasadena, Cal., and should be received not later than Monday, March 25.

Arroyo Park Project

Dr. Randolph Schiffman, the new president of the Arroyo Park Association, is doing all he can to promote the project for a handsome park. The most important matter now being considered is a boulevard through the arroyo. The greatest obstacle which will be encountered in carrying out the road project is the storm water, and it is desired to solve that problem first.

GENERAL NEWS

Longest West of the Mississippi

On the new branch of road from Monrovia to Glendora, which is being constructed by the Pacific Electric under the supervision of Edgar T. Wheeler, are a concrete bridge and a concrete culvert that represent the latest improvements in road building and engineering. The bridge, which is said to be the longest concrete structure west of the Mississippi, is designed for a double track. It has eighteen spans, each of which is fifty-seven feet wide. The estimated cost is \$125,000. The bridge will be completed some time next summer. The culvert, which has an inside height of eighteen feet, will require an enormous fill and when finished will be a costly piece of work.

San Pedro May Disincorporate

Residents of San Pedro who favor the consolidation of the harbor city with Los Angeles are about to form a consolidation club, with the intention of making a campaign in behalf of the election of members of the board of trustees who are favorable to consolidation. Should the candidates favoring consolidation be elected by a decisive majority it is expected that the question of disincorporation will be agitated, with a possibility that the question will be submitted to the voters of San Pedro. By disincorporating, the harbor city, by a majority vote of San Pedro and Los Angeles, could become a part of Greater Los Angeles.

Car Shortage Causes Alarm

The car shortage has become a most serious problem to fruit shippers, especially in the vicinity of Highland. There is still in Highland proper about a fourth of the crop to market, some estimate more, and at the rate cars are being given it will take till the first of June to get the fruit off the trees and into the Eastern market. Those who follow the orange industry will readily realize that the navel oranges will not hold on the trees that long, and a few more days of the same kind of weather will cause a large quantity of the fruit to puff and drop. One or two houses of Highland tried to arrange to have their oranges shipped over the Southern Pacific, but only one car was taken away before this move was stopped.

All Want Offices

Santa Monica recently adopted a special charter and certainly has no lack of candidates for city offices. Thirty-three petitions have been filed. There are five candidates for councilman in several of the wards and three candidates for mayor. There is a contest even on members of the board of education.

Fullerton to Have a Library

The library trustees at Fullerton have accepted plans for the \$10,000 Carnegie library which is to be built in that city.

New Catholic University

Bishop Conaty has purchased a ten-acre tract between Ninth and Eleventh streets and Washington

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and California avenues in Santa Monica as a site for the new Catholic university in that city. The school will be under the charge of the Christian Brothers and will cost about \$150,000. The plan also includes the erection of a boarding school for girls under the management of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart.

Street Improvements at Fullerton

The city trustees of Fullerton have taken steps to call a bond election on the issuance of bonds for \$80,000 for street improvements. This is considered a very enterprising move on the part of a city no larger than Fullerton.



Other Side of the Question

It was the noon hour and one of the most popular of the higher class restaurants was crowded. Every table was occupied and here and there impatient shoppers, whose time was worth nothing, and patient business men, whose time was exceedingly valuable, tried to fix the attention of passing waiters. Many persons studied the menu cards and then fidgeted in their chairs.

One of the shoppers scowled, flung down the spoon with which she had been playing and rushed out to the proprietor.

"I have been waiting fifteen minutes and not a single waiter has looked at me," she complained in a petulant tone.

"I am sorry, but delays cannot be helped," the proprietor replied.

"I should think you would have more servants in the restaurant," the shopper remarked loftily. "I don't see how you expect to hold your patronage if you let persons sit half an hour at a table before they have a chance to order something to eat."

"I don't expect anything," said the proprietor with a resigned expression on his face. "There aren't any more servants nowadays and I cannot obtain help. There is no one in Los Angeles who is looking for a chance to wait on tables. I have sent to every employment agency in the city asking for men or women. You see there are both in the dining room. From all the agencies I received the same answer—there are no applicants for places. This morning eight waiters were missing. The Sunday rest had caused them to keep on resting. I am doing the best I can, but I am quite aware of the general dissatisfaction."

He paused a moment and then continued:

"I have been thinking of going to the Chamber of Commerce to give the officers a piece of my mind. That big organization of business men encourages persons with money to come West and the tourists come only to find that there is no one to do the necessary things which make life possible even in a place blessed with a perfect climate. Tourists cannot eat the climate and the climate will not serve their meals. The labor situation is becoming more perplexing every week.

"It probably looks as if the hotel and restaurant proprietors ought to be in clover because the mid-winter crowds are swarming to Los Angeles and Pasadena, but they are not. Unless every restaurant turns itself into a cafeteria and, in addition, supplies alcohol stoves for each table so that each

person can be his own cook, I don't see what is to be done. If the situation continues to go from bad to worse I can imagine that a time will come when the guests at the Hotel Alexandria and the Hotel Lankershim will have to make their own beds and carry up their own trunks. All that is needed is Japanese exclusion to finish us in a business way."

Then he sighed and bowed with the air of a martyr about to be led to the stake as one of his regular patrons passed out.

"It's good by to him and to at least fifty others," the sad proprietor announced.



How Edison Uses His Friends

When Thomas A. Edison was living in Menlo Park, says the Washington Star, a visitor from New York said to him one day:

"By the way, your front gate needs repairing. It was all I could do to get it open. You ought to have it trimmed, or greased, or something."

Mr. Edison laughed.

"Oh, no," he said. "Oh, no."

"Why not?" asked the visitor.

"Because," was the reply, "every one who comes through that gate pumps two buckets of water into the tank on the roof."



His Preference

There are roses on her cheeks,

There are roses on her breast,

But as the latter broke me

I like the cheek ones best.

—New York Herald.



Use and Abuse of Tea

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Woods, who have been devoting their energies to fostering the use of Sangalla tea, are making admirable progress in their chosen line of endeavor. Mrs. Woods is a clever entertainer and has interested the members of several clubs in her talks on the "Use and Abuse of Tea." The Sangalla tea is a blend of Indian and Ceylon teas—something with which few American tea drinkers are familiar, but one trial of the Ceylon blend will teach the users of the Japanese and Chinese teas that there is something new in the tea world. The English are the largest consumers of tea in the world, the total consumption approximating seven pounds per capita per annum, and of this fully ninety-seven per cent is from India and Ceylon.

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Queries

The Pacific Outlook has received, from time to time, requests for information bearing upon various topics, and has endeavored to provide the information sought, sending through the mails such data as it has been found practicable to secure. As many of these inquiries related to subjects of more or less general interest it might have been as well for us to have published the replies in the Pacific Outlook in order that all interested readers might avail themselves of such data as we have been able to obtain. Hereafter it is our intention to publish in a department set aside for that purpose replies to those questions bearing upon topics of general interest. Readers of this paper may feel at liberty to seek through this medium such information on topics of this nature as they desire—but the editors cannot guarantee to find correct answers to all questions. Neither can they undertake to solve "trick" mathematical problems nor publish answers to questions relating to topics of minor interest. The name of the correspondent must be appended to every request for information. The name will not be published, if the writer requests that it be kept in confidence.

Mrs. E. H., Long Beach, asks:

"What is the significance of Easter day? How is the date of the festival established? Why does not Easter occur on the same day of the month every year?"

Easter, a festival observed in the Christian churches, commemorates the resurrection of Jesus Christ. It corresponds with the Jewish feast of the Passover, which, in the fourth verse of the twelfth chapter of Acts, is designated as Easter. It occurs upon that Sunday following the fourteenth day of the calendar moon which falls upon or next after March 21 of each year. As the lunar month and the calendar month do not coincide, it is obvious that the festival cannot fall upon the same day of any month, except at extremely rare intervals.



A Premium on Cowardice

Several darkies stood on a street-corner in Atlanta, gossiping. The discussion turned to a question of personal bravery.

Jim Jud was the principal expounder along the line of heroic conduct. Unfortunately, Jim's reputation for courage was not without serious flaws. Tiring of his talk, one of the listeners sneeringly said:

"Wha' yo' talkin' 'bout, Jim? Yo' de bigges' coward in dis town."

Jim turned on his accuser, unutterable scorn in his voice:

"Yas, dat's so. But I'd rudder heah dem say, 'Watch dat nigger run!' dan 'Don' he look natch'al?"



Good Roads for San Bernardino

Mayor Barton of San Bernardino and the Committee of Thirty of that city are co-operating in a campaign for road improvement, to be secured through a bond issue, an election on which is to be called as quickly as the necessary legal formalities can be put into the proper form.



The Preacher's Morals

"It says here, Samanthy, thet Rev. Toogood was a saloon passenger on the Amerika. Beats all how them preachers do cut up when they git away from hum."—Leslie's Weekly.

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THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

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EDITOR

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MANAGER

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The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. Lanier Bartlett has become a stockholder in the Pacific Outlook Company and upon his return from Europe next summer he will become permanently identified with this paper as an associate editor. While traveling through the Old World he will gather material for a series of articles which will be published in these columns from time to time. Mr. Bartlett has become widely known among the readers of some of the best known Pacific coast publications. He has done brilliant work in fiction and in articles descriptive of life in its various phases in the Southwest, and the Pacific Outlook feels that it is a subject for congratulation in the association soon to be formed.

COMMENT

In the midst of the trials and tribulations which are overwhelming the people of San Francisco, the citizens of Los Angeles have abundant cause for self-congratulation over the splendid personality of the majority of their fellow-citizens who are occupying the most important posts of trust and responsibility. Particularly is Los Angeles happy in the character of the men comprising the Board of Public Works of this city. Had San Francisco secured the appointment of men like James A. Anderson, Jr., D. K. Edward and A. A. Hubbard for service in this important department of civic undertaking, the monumental scandal now attaching to that

body in the afflicted city could not have been possible. More than any other event in the political history of California the outrageous developments of the past few days in the Man place a violent emphasis upon the necessity of considering the past records of men put forward for public officials in whom is to be vested the administration of vast funds. The Board of Public Works of San Francisco is composed of partisan politicians appointed by a partisan mayor and confirmed by vote of a partisan council. Until the appointment of our own splendid Board of Public Works, it is doubtful if ten per cent of the people of Los Angeles knew the politics of any two of the three members of that body. They were selected after a bitter fight, at the behest of the best element in the community, for the one only reason that each was a man in whom practically the entire voting population of the city had complete confidence. In their record thus far lies one proof of the beneficence of non-partisanship in the administration of purely local affairs.

Another cause for congratulation lies in the character of enough of the members of the present council to insure the failure of graft measures of a flagrant character. Although it is possible that absolute sincerity of purpose and high motive may not actuate the majority of the members of the council, the minority is still so dangerously near to a majority that it is able to check any tendency toward corruption that might become evident. But even if the minority should find itself helpless to prevent the enactment of measures which

Safety in the Council excite a suspicion that vicious elements have been influencing the action of some of the councilmen, there still remains a mayor who has given abundant evidence that he understands the great value of the veto power vested in him by the city charter. While there is more than a breath of suspicion that efforts have been made unduly to influence certain members of the municipal legislature, the taxpayers of Los Angeles need give themselves little concern over the possibility that San Francisco's civic tragedy is to be re-enacted in this city—at least for some time to come. Fortunately the people applied the brakes in time to prevent a runaway.

As the twig is bent the tree is inclined, usually. The general character of many of the members of

the Board of Supervisors in the city now undergoing the agonies of a second birth was bad prior to their election to office, and it is but natural that it should not have improved during their incumbency of office under the oligarchy which is now being swept into oblivion. Three of the supervisors are or have been saloonkeepers. One was a drummer in an opera house orchestra, one was a hack driver at the time of his election, one was a blacksmith, one was a clerk in a lumber yard, at small pay, one was a piano finisher and polisher, one was an electrician, working at ordinary

San Francisco's wages, one was a baker when
Supervisors elected, one was a decorator, one held a position in a grocery, one was foreman in a shoe factory, one was a printer, one was a carpenter, one is a dentist and one, James L. Gallagher, who has acted as mayor several times during the absence of Schmitz from his post of duty, is a lawyer who abandoned his profession to enter upon the trade of grafting. Most of these callings are honorable, but few of them are of that quality which is popularly supposed to fit a man for the performance of important public duties. Three occupied positions in "business" which render them unfit to be welcomed into the homes of respectable men, rich or poor. It's a beautiful list, isn't it? Thank God that Los Angeles has nothing approaching it, in city or county affairs.

The people of California should be prepared for anything as the outcome of the investigation at San Francisco. The disclosures of the past week seem to indicate that Heney has his eyes fixed upon the Southern Pacific bosses and that, if necessary, he will sacrifice all the smaller fry in order to land the chief malefactors. And yet, although there will be ample cause for general rejoicing if the Southern Pacific bosses, the fountain head of iniquity in Cali-

Get to hended and removed from the political
the Top arena, it is too bad that there appears to be no way in which the California authorities may reach out across the continent and get the men for whom the California bosses are but lieutenants, after all. If Heney and his associates can put an end to the corruption of public officials in this state at the hands of the notorious Southern Pacific corporation every sacrifice he is compelled to make in order to attain that end will be acceptable. Let him get to the head. All else counts as naught.

Those who believe they behold in public ownership a remedy for the various ills arising from the inequalities in the relations between the public and the owners and operators of public or quasi-public utilities, such as telephones, gas, electric lights and street railroads, and who are closely enough in

touch with the best public opinion on this subject to realize that not in this day and generation is the country willing to commit itself to this extreme policy, will do well to switch from an unprofitable

Public discussion of a temporarily impractic-
Ownership able theory to the discussion of that quality of government control which approximates ownership. In view of the recent sensational developments in the railroad corporation field and the absurd position taken by some of the big operators, the agitation in behalf of public ownership is bound to receive some impetus; and in spite of the well-known status of public ownership of street railways in numerous foreign cities where the system has been thoroughly tried and found utterly deficient as a remedy for the evils against which a powerful popular outcry has been raised, a renewed socialistic movement for complete public ownership of this form of public utilities is to be apprehended.

There is possibly a wise, safe and profitable community of interest between the state and the creature of the state without resort to the extreme measure of public ownership. Take, for example, he telephones and the street railways. The state, which includes the municipality, may with safety decree that the permission it grants to such corporations to make use of the streets shall be accompanied by a secondary contract to the effect that when the corporation shall have earned and paid a specified income—say six per cent—on all its capitalization, all earnings in excess of that amount shall be divided equally between the corporation and the state or city. But in order to make such a contract effective as an equitable partnership arrangement, the capitalization of the corporation, in excess of the original capital stock, must be limited to an amount

Safe represented by its actual cash expenditures for ex-
Form tensions and betterments, all possibility of "water" in the stock being eliminated. Such a system as this will produce a quality of government ownership that should prove attractive to the state or city and to its creature, if the latter is sincere in its desire to take advantage of legitimate opportunities only. By it, the state or city becomes a partner in the enterprise, with equal control in essentials, while the individual initiative and corporate efficiency is in no sense impaired. This is the safe form of government ownership, and it represents the limit to which a responsible and prudent people is willing to go.

These thoughts are suggested by the attitude of some of the local advocates of municipal ownership in respect to the telephone systems of Los Angeles. The theory advanced is alluring, upon its surface, but history does not bear out the contentions of

these enthusiasts. At the present time London is a faithful witness to the extravagance and inefficiency of municipally owned public utilities, and Paris is on the verge of a small revolution over the outrageous telephone service provided by the national governmental monopoly. It has been shown in the French capital that the plant is totally inadequate, owing chiefly to its antiquity, and that the employees are negligent, disobliging and insolent—

frequently to the point of defiance of the public. A petition to the Chamber of Deputies sets forth that for several years the system

has been going from bad to worse and demands immediate reform, "not half measures, incomplete and provisional," such as the government heretofore has adopted when complaints become too numerous and too insistent. Not only is the condition of the plant bad, but high tolls and rentals, overworked and undisciplined operators and general demoralization are conceded. The condition is the inevitable result of injecting politics into a public utility service, or vice versa. The Paris situation ought to be a convincing object lesson of the futility of complete public ownership as a remedy for the ills of which complaint is so frequently justifiable. It is just as well to remain in the frying pan as to jump into the fire.



"Blind devotion to party is the greatest ally of the thugs and thieves in public life," declares the San Francisco Bee. "The bigot who would intrust great concerns to the care of a Protestant whom he is aware is a scoundrel rather than have anything to do with an honest Catholic or Jew—the Jew or the Catholic preferring a known thief in his own creed to a man of integrity from a Protestant sect—such a man is no greater enemy to the general public good than is the 'party loyalist' who aids to put into high office men whom he knows to be shackled corporation tools, rather than to vote for honest men of integrity of other politics, believed to be absolutely free and independent." All of which is sound logic and a basic principal of good government. Broadly interpreted, the Bee's declaration may be regarded as a plea for non-partisanship, political and religious. So long as daily newspapers enjoying great and widespread patronage

by reason of the superior character of their news services preach good government sermons during the months intervening between political campaigns, and then, upon the opening of the campaign, bow to the will of the infamous political bosses—the dictators of the corporation "organization"—just so long will the honest advocates of decency in the administration of state and municipal affairs be compelled to get up early in the

morning and work until the late hours of the night during every day of every political campaign to counteract the degenerating influences of these obsequious worshippers at the throne of corporate infamy. The only way in which great gains in the fight for better government may be made is through an unbroken campaign of education. It is well for us all to remember that the "organization" is working between campaigns as well as during the heat of the contest. In the bright lexicon of the strongly intrenched Southern Pacific party of California there is no such word as "rest." The campaign is on now as it was five months ago.



The City Council will not enrage the populace if it grant the petition of the Board of Health and enact a more stringent ordinance regulating the smoke nuisance. Nobody will be found who has the hardihood to deny that the great avalanche of smoke which is daily poured down upon the defenseless city from the volcano-like smokestacks located at frequent intervals throughout the central and eastern portions of the city is a nuisance and a menace to health, as well. Probably the greatest offender is the gas trust, whose smokestacks belch forth tremendous volumes of poison-laden vapor nearly every moment of every hour of every day in the year. There are those who maintain that smoke is a necessity to a manufactur-

ing community, but this contention is based on crass ignorance. Smoke consumers are now in use in various cities, in the old world and the new. There are cities in Germany, in France and even in industrious New England where the smoke manufactured by the local gas trust and poured out upon the city would not be tolerated for a longer period than would be absolutely necessary for the manufacturing company to equip its plant with a smoke-consuming outfit. And the folly of letting the smoke go to waste is so apparent, too. Smoke in itself is easily convertible into fuel. It has a distinct commercial value in other directions. But whether it has or not, its death-dealing propensities should be cut off at once and forever if we are to preserve our fame as a health resort and an embryo "Paris of America." Down with the smudge!



Charles P. Norcross, who recently foisted upon the public, through the Cosmopolitan Magazine, a long dissertation upon the career of Frederick Weyerhaeuser, the alleged owner of some thirty or more millions of acres of timber lands in America, most of which is really the property of the trans-continental railroads, has now insidiously grabbed a cudgel in defense of Edward H. Harriman and has begun to hammer the hard heads of readers of the various Hearst publications, hoping to beat

At the close of last week the people of Los Angeles read the announcement that eight well-known and respected residents of this city had been requested to appear before the grand jury in San Francisco and tell what they knew—if they knew anything—regarding the payment of a bribe to the Board of Supervisors of that city, or to an intermediary, in return for a franchise for the Home Telephone Company of San Francisco. The intelligence was startling, it is true; but the fact that

these men have simply been subpoenaed as witnesses is mighty poor **Journalistic** warrant for the despicable course of **Degradation** the Los Angeles Examiner in reproducing their portraits in the manner in which it did—exhibiting five of these gentlemen in the meshes of the law. Journalism has been reduced—literally reduced and degraded—to a rare art when such men as William C. Patterson, A. B. Cass, William Mead, John M. C. Marble and A. J. Graves are made to appear in the public print as dangerously near felons' cells. The suggestive character of the Examiner cartoon of March 26 calls for unequivocal condemnation on the part of every decent citizen of Los Angeles.



We take off our hat to Governor Gillett. In at least one crisis he has "made good." By his approval of the Cartwright anti-trust bill he has dumbfounded most of his political enemies, and has proven that there are certain limits beyond which even the most powerful influence of the "organization" cannot persuade him to go. There is no doubt that most of the Governor's critics feared that he would withhold his approval of this measure and

allow the other so-called anti-trust bill—the creature of the "machine"—to become a law. There also have been many who actually hoped that he would do so, thereby giving to his enemies another weapon to use against him. But the Governor has fooled them all. He has fooled us—for we are free to confess that we did not believe, in the face of his record up to last week, that he dared to put the Cartwright bill through at the expense of its machine-made companion measure. The nobler nature within him has stirred to life.



The Helicon Hall Experiment

When the newspapers announced that Helicon Hall, the home of Upton Sinclair's colony in Englewood, N. J., had been destroyed by an explosion and fire, new curiosity was awakened in the co-operative venture started last October by the author of "The Jungle." As the hall and its ten acres of ground, representing a value of \$65,000, belonged practically to Mr. Sinclair, his statement that he will look for a place to re-establish the Socialist colony, as soon as he can get the smoke

out of his eyes, is indicative of his belief that the experiment was a success.

At the time of the fire forty-five adults and fourteen children were asleep in Helicon Hall. Five of the colonists were injured and one employe, a carpenter, was killed. The building was unique as a piece of architecture. The central floor space on the ground floor was occupied by a patio, filled with potted plants and traversed by an artificial stream. The colonists called it the Jungle. The second and third bedroom floors opened about galleries above this patio and a glass roof covered all above the third floor.

Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke and her sister, Miss Alice MacGowan, the well-known writers, who were members of the colony, were severely injured in trying to escape from the burning building. After Mrs. Cooke has thrown her two children from an upper floor to a blanket held by neighbors she jumped, but her weight was too much for those who held the blanket and she was severely injured. Miss MacGowan also sustained serious injuries. Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair and their son David were able to reach the ground in safety. After Helicon Hall was in ruins they went to the home of Gaylord Wilshire, editor of Wilshire's Magazine, in New York City. When interviewed Mr. Sinclair said:

"The fire has been a heavy blow and nobody feels the strength of it more than I, but I am convinced that those who tried the experiment of living at Helicon Hall felt that it was a success and will be glad to begin again at some new place.

"The colony had no great encumbrances financially. It achieved most of the purposes for which it was started. There were twenty-five people waiting for places in the home when the fire came. For my part the success we achieved in bringing up babies on the co-operative plan merits a try anew at the colony scheme."

Although Mr. Sinclair still sees Helicon Hall through a roseate haze, outsiders hint that the experiment was merely a repetition of the history of all co-operative enterprises. Some of the colonists declare that the psychic currents were not exactly right and that the auras now and then clashed. A month before the fire Mr. Sinclair resigned from the head of the colony and declined to be re-elected as a member of the board of directors. He gave as his reason for retiring from the active management of colony affairs the pressure of literary work. As the Helicon Colony company was practically the proceeds of Mr. Sinclair's novel, "The Jungle," the relinquishment of power appears significant.

At the hearing before a coroner's jury, called to investigate the death of the carpenter who lost his life in the fire, Mr. Sinclair was put through a severe cross examination, in which he was compelled to admit that the colony finances were in such a bad way that the payment of the installment of \$4,000, due April 1 on the purchase price of Helicon Hall, could not have been met. He said that the hall and its furnishings had been bought for \$50,000, of which \$10,000 in cash was paid. The colony was \$2,000 in debt and had \$15,000 in the treasury at the time of the fire. The hearing brought out expressions of public sentiment distinctly inimical to Mr. Sinclair and his enterprise and it is probable the colony will not be re-established in Englewood. Whatever happens, the colony has garnered a great

deal of experience in six months and if another Helicon Hall is ever built, it is to be hoped that the structure will be fireproof as well as troubleproof.



The Appeal of Bethlehem

On the first of April Dana W. Bartlett, superintendent of the Bethlehem Institutions, will begin a month's campaign for raising fifty thousand dollars for the purchase of the Grace M. E. Church property on Hewitt street, the equipment of this and the other buildings and placing the institution on a strong financial basis. The campaign will close on May 5 with a big meeting in the Auditorium.

Mr. Bartlett makes a strong plea for financial assistance in this worthy undertaking for the salvation of the youth and the uplifting of fallen and despondent men. Why should we give freely and as largely as possible? Because "fifty thousand

dollars will firmly establish the Bethlehem Institutions in the lower part of the city where there will be set in motion forces which will redeem these neighborhoods and eventually save Los Angeles from slum life, the curse of every large city. Because Bethlehem is training the street boy for citizenship, reaching him through playground, club and bath house. Because Bethlehem is educating the foreigners to be American citizens of the best type. Because the institutions are on the firing line. Because they save the city much money by saving for the better life many who might otherwise become criminals or paupers and thus become public charges and through dispensary and sanitary institutions keeping many from the county hospital. Because Bethlehem, by preventing the downward drift, is thus making your life and property safer."

Mr. Bartlett is giving his life to this splendid work and he deserves the co-operation of all who are able to contribute to the upbuilding of the institutions in his charge.



WAR IN THE TEMPERANCE CAMP

Partisan Prohibitionists vs. Anti-Saloon League

The attitude of leaders in the ranks of local members of the Prohibition party toward the Anti-Saloon League of California, as evidenced in several recent contributions to the Pacific Outlook and to the California Voice, has precipitated a small war between the two chief factors in the fight against liquor-selling in Southern California. At the request of the editor of the Pacific Outlook Fred F. Wheeler, a member of the National Prohibition Committee, who probably will be the nominee of the Prohibition party for the Presidency of the United States in 1908, wrote, for the issue of March 2, an article in which he made the allegation that Dr. Ervin S. Chapman, secretary of the Anti-Saloon League, had not acted in accordance with the highest ideals in allowing the impression to become public, through an interview published in a local newspaper, that the now famous decision of Judge Artman of Indiana, in which the latter declared license to be unconstitutional, was the direct outcome of "work done and an address delivered by Dr. Ervin S. Chapman of Los Angeles," "whose famous address brought about the decision which will take the granting of saloon licenses in the United States before the highest tribunal."

In his contribution Mr. Wheeler, whose militant spirit could not rest under what he evidently believed to be a deliberate attempt on the part of the head of the Anti-Saloon League to "steal the thunder" of the Prohibitionists, charged that "Dr. Chapman never knew of this Indiana case until it became a matter of public record;" that "no other Anti-Saloon League man, either in Los Angeles or Indiana, knew of this case or had any connection with it whatever before it became a matter of public record; that "ever since the Anti-Saloon League was organized a dozen years ago it has steadily and persistently pursued a policy of deception and double-dealing;" that "it has claimed credit for work and achievements accomplished by the Prohibition party, Good Templars and Woman's Chris-

tian Temperance Union, and on the strength of such false claims it has appealed successfully to the temperance people for more money;" that many times local Prohibitionists "have been made indignant by these false claims successfully worked upon an unfamiliar and innocent temperance constituency, but have refrained from public exposure and criticism because of their desire to avoid open public rupture with an organization that should be an ally, and in order that we might present a solid front to the enemy."

In justification of his public charges of unfairness Mr. Wheeler pleaded, in the article referred to, that "their (the Anti-Saloon League's) latest effort in this line so far surpasses all previous achievements, is so bold and unblushing in its audacity, and is so absolutely false and unsupported by the facts, that longer to withhold an expression of indignation and condemnation of larceny in the temperance field would be indeed cowardly and pusillanimous."

In order that the Pacific Outlook might present the two sides of this vital question to its readers and be free from suspicion of prejudice in the matter, a representative of this paper called upon Dr. Chapman soon after the publication of Mr. Wheeler's article in the hope that the head of the Anti-Saloon League would take advantage of the opportunity presented to deny or confirm the rather startling allegations made by Mr. Wheeler. In the long interview with Dr. Chapman that gentleman expressed a preference to make reply to such questions only as appeared to him to be worth replying to, declining to enter into a general discussion of the entire field covered by Mr. Wheeler. The result of this interview is to be found in the following statement, which was prepared by Dr. Chapman and submitted to the Pacific Outlook in type-writing:

"There is not the least foundation for the report that I ever have publicly or privately stated that I started the

movement which resulted in the recent Judge Artman decision in Indiana. When information that such a decision had been rendered reached the newspapers of this city, I was interviewed respecting it. In my interview with the Times reporter I gave an account of my eastern lecture tour and did not indicate by any word or act that I was in any way responsible for Judge Artman's decision or for the case being brought.

"The reporter saw fit to connect my 'Stainless Flag' lecture tour with Judge Artman's decision. He had no authority whatever from me for doing so. It would have been exceedingly immodest and out of place for me, or for any one, to claim the credit for that decision. I have done my little part toward making public sentiment along the line of that decision. It was with great reluctance that I went forth on the 'Stainless Flag' lecture tour and after my return I did not mention the matter to any reporter or newspaper man, and not until I was personally solicited did I publish in the daily papers here any statement respecting my said trip.

"I was amazed beyond measure to find that certain members of the Prohibition party were assailing me because someone had said my 'Stainless Flag' lecture tour led to the Artman decision." Suppose they did! What harm did that do? Newspapers will have their opinions about such matters and will express them. I cannot imagine why the Prohibitionists have so assailed me and applied to me such offensive names. I have been for thirty years and more a party Prohibitionist. I never have deviated a hair's breadth from the principles for which that party stands. I have affiliated with the Anti-Saloon League but have insisted that it should stand for nothing less than total prohibition.

"If the world gives me any credit for what may have been accomplished by my 'Stainless Flag' lecture tour they will have to do it without my claiming it or requesting it, and if people see fit to apply to me opprobrious epithets because of newspaper statements they alone will be responsible for so doing.

"It was stated in one article that the editor of the Times informed a committee that the information they had was secured at my office. That may be true but all the information they received related to my 'Stainless Flag' tour and contained no intimation of any claim of mine as to any influence that lecture had exerted on the Artman decision.

"Mr. Fred Wheeler and Mr. Wiley J. Phillips were present and heard my address at the First Methodist church in Los Angeles on the evening of Feb. 14 and heard me state publicly that I did not claim to have had any influence on bringing that case or causing that decision."

Since the receipt of Dr. Chapman's typewritten statement the Pacific Outlook has again interviewed Mr. Wheeler and Dr. Chapman. Mr. Wheeler has asserted that Dr. Chapman has repeatedly stated in public that none of the money contributed by the public came to him personally, though it is generally understood that Dr. Chapman receives a salary of three thousand dollars or more per annum. Mr. Wheeler also claims that since the local contest two years ago the Anti-Saloon League has been constantly raising money, presumably a large sum, during the interim, and maintains that in order that this organization may keep faith with the public it should make a statement of receipts and expenditures. He asserts that many churches in Los Angeles have contributed several hundred dollars each per annum to the support of the Anti-Saloon League and that but one of these, a church at Pomona, has been able to learn how much money it did contribute to the cause. This church, he claims, after having made a generous contribution to the league, endeavored through Ex-Senator McComas, who has charge of its finances, to ascertain how large a sum was donated, and succeeded only after Mr. McComas had informed Dr. Chapman by letter that the information was not forthcoming the sum raised for the league on that occasion

would be the last contribution he might expect from that source. In response to this demand, according to Mr. Wheeler, Dr. Chapman announced that the contribution of the Pomona church alone aggregated about \$550.

Mr. Wheeler also stated that while Dr. Chapman says that for thirty years or more he has stood with the Prohibition party, which is known to abhor such a thing as compromise with the liquor traffic or with either of the great political parties, he actually not only voted for McKinley for President, but stated in a letter written to that President that he (Dr. Chapman) had done more for his election than any other temperance worker in California. Referring to his desire to have the temperance workers of California put in touch with the manner in which the funds of the league are administered, Mr. Wheeler offers, through the Pacific Outlook, to contribute the sum of one hundred dollars to aid in circulating Dr. Chapman's now famous "Stainless Flag" speech if the latter will permit an expert examination of the books of the league, at Mr. Wheeler's expense, for the purpose of ascertaining how the fund is administered.

It is generally understood that the first Anti-Saloon League was organized in Ohio about thirteen years ago, chiefly as a "buffer" between the Republican party and the Prohibition party. In the North it is understood to affiliate, to some extent, with the Republican party, and in the South with the Democratic party. The league pays larger salaries than any other temperance party, thereby securing the services of better men for its executive work. While this may have no direct bearing upon the questions at issue between the local members of the Prohibition party and the workers in the Anti-Saloon League, it is interesting as indicative of the status of the two factions working in the cause of temperance and prohibition respectively. The history of the Anti-Saloon League appears to prove that it accepts the best it can get, without resorting to extreme measures, in its fight against the saloon, while the Prohibition party is generally understood to be made up of men who consistently refuse to enter into any compromise, of whatever nature, with the whiskey interests or the constituted authorities responsible for the granting of licenses. In this is to be found the chief difference in the methods adopted by the two principal wings of the great body of organized temperance workers.

Mr. Wheeler, who, by reason of his long service in the Prohibition party and his membership on the national committee, is naturally regarded as the mouthpiece of that party in California, contends that Dr. Chapman, as the head of the Anti-Saloon League, has not acted in strict accordance with the ethics of the case in permitting the publication of the report that his celebrated speech was responsible, in any way, for the Artman decision, to go without denial. He argues that the only proper course which Dr. Chapman could have pursued would have been to correct the misapprehension which naturally existed in the minds of the public as the result of the statements made in the local newspaper. "Should he have waited four long weeks," inquires Mr. Wheeler, "until he discovered that he had been convicted by the high court of public opinion of a dishonorable transaction before he denied that he was entitled to any credit whatever;

or would he at once have notified the paper of its error and requested a correction?" Mr. Wheeler also brings up the point that, as he claims, in those towns of Los Angeles which have voted "wet," licenses to sell liquor have been granted by the board of supervisors with the consent of the Anti-Saloon League, whose executive officers claim to be Prohibitionists. He also alleges that the league, in a map which it exhibits in its offices in the Union Trust building, names the towns of Southern California under local option and leads its supporters to believe that such results have followed the work of the league when, "if my memory serves me right," says Mr. Wheeler, "Riverside, Redlands, Pasadena, Long Beach, Whittier and several other towns and cities were under local option before the Anti-Saloon League was organized in Southern California."

A representative of the Pacific Outlook enjoyed an extended interview with Dr. Chapman in his offices on March 23, hoping to gain much interesting information on this absorbing topic—a subject of keen interest to all Christian people and temperance workers. The most vital points brought out in the interviews with Mr. Wheeler were presented to Dr. Chapman and the serious nature of the allegations of Mr. Wheeler pointed out. Taking up the suggestion that it was the duty of Dr. Chapman, as a quasi-public figure, to correct the current misapprehension as to the causes which led to the Indiana decision, the secretary of the Anti-Saloon League expressed himself as of the opinion that it would be futile for him to endeavor to correct misstatements regarding the work of the league or its officers made in the daily press. He admitted that, though a professed Prohibitionist, he voted for McKinley for President and worked, as an individual, for his election, being actuated by the belief that, with two Prohibition candidates in the field at the time, it was his duty to cast his ballot for the candidate who, in his opinion, most nearly approached the ideal of sane workers in the cause of temperance. But Dr. Chapman asserts in unequivocal language that he is a Prohibitionist and has been, for many years. He does not feel that, in voting for a nominee of the political party to which he formerly gave his allegiance, under the circumstances noted, he is acting the part of traitor to the Prohibition party.

To shorten a story which already has become too long, we will summarize the outcome of the interview referred to by stating that Dr. Chapman makes a most plausible presentation of his case, though he has hardly succeeded in convincing the representative of the Pacific Outlook that there are no grounds for the claims put forth by Mr. Wheeler. The challenge issued by the accepted leader of the Prohibition party in California, who insists that the Anti-Saloon League, by its course in compromising with the liquor traffic, is violating one of the chief principles of Prohibition, may or may not lead to further developments; but whatever the outcome of the present controversy, it is evident that the party which stands firmly on the principle of "no compromise" has in its path an obstacle of no mean proportions in the Anti-Saloon League and its versatile executive head.

The controversy which now appears to be approaching a climax dates back many years. The league is strongly organized and is believed to

possess abundant funds, Dr. Chapman's efforts to raise money having been attended by success little short of marvelous. But notwithstanding the fact that the league doubtless has a perfect legal right to keep secret the facts pertaining to the disposition of the thousands of dollars which find their way into its coffers, there are many people who will continue to maintain that its cause would stand in a better light among the large body of contributors who make its success possible, and that one of the chief causes of the present controversy would become a thing of the past, if the Anti-Saloon League would accept Mr. Wheeler's challenge regarding the manner in which these funds are disposed of and thus clarify the temperance atmosphere in Southern California.

Ridgway's Exaggerated Ego

Erman J. Ridgway, publisher of Everybody's Magazine and owner of the short-lived Ridgway's weekly, attracts much attention at the Hotel Glenwood, Riverside, where he is resting after the nerve strain of his recent disastrous experiment in the making of a novel periodical. Mr. Ridgway, who is in the prime of life—somewhere about forty—has a strong face with well-cut features and a bull dog jaw. Deep lines show that he lives under high pressure and his carriage betokens the habit of command. In the matter of dress this New York publisher shows the sort of forethought that to the Californian seems to be an indication of personal vanity. When he appears at dinner he wears with his Tuxedo light-colored waistcoats of "exclusive" design and white-topped patent leathers. In his buttonhole blooms a rose. No one can see him as he paces the verandas or lounges in the hotel lobby without feeling that he is a celebrity who is not averse to the right sort of publicity.

Lest He Forget

Professor—"I always forget my pocket handkerchief. I must really tie a knot in it to remind me."
—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Lament of the Curly Boss

BY ANOTHER ABE

A fabric without warp or woof,
Woven for his defense by Ruef,
Who thought 'twould prove a coat of mail,
And save from trial and from jail,
Is found to be—excuse my laughter—
Like every product of a grafter,
So weak, so flimsy—chaff and dross—
It cannot save the Curly Boss.

His hour has come—his heart is sick—
His nerve played out. Cut to the quick
By "perfidy" on every side
From those he thought would help to hide
The infamy of many years,
His heart, if not his eyes, in tears,
The Prince of Grafters—bitter cup—
Who long has saved those "higher up,"
Whose fortunes are of no avail
To keep his carcass out of jail—
"Will dozens of the thieves go free
While Heney sends Eugene and me
To San Quentin?" he cries in rage,
Thinking of a forlorn old age.

No, Abel! Not only you and Schmitz.
But the "higher ups" will all get fits.
Of company you'll have a plenty
For years to come—15 or 20.
It can't be done in one short day,
But never you fear—trust Francis J.

THE UNKNOWN SOLUTION

BY WILLIAM EDWARD ANDREWS

"One of the chief attributes of a corporation, and one that is essential to corporate existence, is the power or faculty of having perpetual succession. According to William L. Clark, Jr., in the case of an ordinary partnership the withdrawal of a member dissolves the firm. Even if the outgoing partner transfers his interest with consent of the other members, so as to introduce the transferee into the partnership, there is, in law, a new partnership agreement, and a new firm. However numerous such changes in membership may be, and though there may be no break in the continuity of the business, at each change an existing firm is dissolved and a new one is formed."

To the best of my belief, as manager of the corporation, I believe that Henry Johnson had me read the above written article at least five times. It had not been for his daughter Florence, who was present, and engaged to marry me, we might have quarreled. She gave us the benefit of her trained observation, which is always appreciated by men of common sense. This very same discussion would take place every week. In fact, the Johnson Coal Company had been in existence about two years only and during that time I was lucky enough to fall in love. The city of New Orleans will make you do that. After "falling," I enjoyed discussions seven nights in the week. This one, however, occurred during the afternoon, when I first changed my office to the Jackson street coalyard, the famous square between two or three hundred freight cars.

Mr. Johnson had been seated some minutes in silence with his back curved over a sample of furnace coke. It was half past one by the coalyard clock and my telephone had just been connected.

"Gordon Smith," said he, suddenly, "Come here!"

With a fatherly gesture he took me by the sleeve and led me to the crescent window which faced a long black pile of shining anthracite. Beneath us lay the soft domestic coal and lead-colored gas coke.

"This coalyard of mine," he continued, "is a regular mint proposition. The negroes are honest too. Do you notice how loud they talk?"

I shook my head.

"Can you hear them now?"

"Of course," I answered. "Someone is telling a joke."

"No such thing my boy. They are crazy over that old section-house."

He pointed in the distance to a very small cottage painted red, then left us alone.

Next minute I was sitting there with only one thought still burning me, when Bartlet Jones came in, his face very serious. But already there had passed between Florence and me a quick glance which told her everything.

"Why do you come so early, Mr. Jones?" she demanded. "Railroad men are either too soon or else one hour behind time."

The switchman looked at her with a steely gleam in his steady grey eyes.

"I am here on business," he replied, turning to me. "Mr. Smith, where do you want the car of coke placed?"

"Shove it over by the large bin," said I. "That stuff will come in very nicely."

"Yes, sir, it will. When shall we pull out the empties?"

"Tomorrow at one."

He quietly moved down stairs leading outside and closed the door behind him.

Florence was curious again.

"Why does that man come here so early?" she repeated.

"I wish that I knew more about him myself," I calmly returned. "He is rather odd but very well bred."

"Do they really like him, my dear? Now tell me."

I shrugged my shoulders, like a Frenchman.

"Some men are always sincere, Gordon, and that is what good women like. Still, here you are working for a very fine gentleman, yet refusing to think of his daughter."

Her delicate hand was resting upon my sleeve, her dark eyes looking gently into mine.

"A girl right near me has my heart already," I whispered.

"I hope so, dear," she returned. "But, Gordon, they will kill you! Bartlet is mad!"

"That millionaire friend of yours?"

"No, no, the switchman. He is crazy! I thought I cared something for him until—until father organized the Coal Trust. Look out for him. We were chums at college."

"That's all right. None of them can rob me of to-day, Florence. But what in the world made him work as a switchman?"

"I do not know. Anyhow, you speak to father at once. Please do."

At ten o'clock next morning, as Mr. Johnson and myself were discussing the school-board contract, Florence ran in nearly breathless. Behind her we saw a gentleman with three policemen. Before I could move, the four men walked boldly into my office, demanding which person had authority. I have seen these people when strength did not help in defeating their purpose, and I knew exactly what was best to be done. The person in black was evidently impressed.

"Florence," said I, "telephone for some wine. You may all be seated," I remarked to them.

"Does this mean that you intend to arrest my daughter?" asked Mr. Johnson, with a peculiar smile that plainly indicated surprise.

"We are sorry to say," answered the one in citizen's clothes, "that the lady here is causing a great deal of trouble. Every Monday night she visits a small red section-house near this coalyard. Upon arriving there she is received by a woman in black, who opens the side door and places a lighted candle before the front window."

This was news indeed—for us.

"Where did the woman come from?" I inquired.

"We don't know," said the person who had spoken before,—he wore a clean grey beard—"but I generally see things for myself. The watchman

and other people reported to me some days ago and now we are ready for action. Any person within a block can easily hear cries every Monday night."

"Cries? What do they sound like?" asked the president.

"On Monday nights when the young lady appears," added the skinny man, wiping his mouth and placing an empty wine glass on my desk," it sounds like the whine of a dog."

"Impossible!" cried three of us together.

"We are very careful," he answered. "The poorer class of people who live in this neighborhood cannot sleep at night. They protested, of course. A committee waited on the lady who is sitting here, but she told them it was none of their business. Now, gentlemen, if you can put a stop to that

"Excuse me, dear," said I, "your estimation is out of place. Those men are simply doing their duty. Why, in heaven's name, didn't you tell us about this trouble before?"

A look of determination, so strong that I became suspicious, altered her face at once.

Mr. Johnson surveyed his daughter like the engineer who is working for knowledge.

"Gordon is right," he calmly remarked. "Here you are engaged to marry him next month and behaving in this mysterious manner. There must be some reason for those people to act this way. Why not allow us to help?"

"Neither one of you understands my position," she emphasized. "Nothing is ever damaged by people who are brave."

Again that word of courage.



"ALL DRESSED IN BLACK CAP AND GOWN, EACH WITH A RED MASK."

From a Drawing by Eugene Torrey

nuisance, everything will be all right; otherwise we may call some night and see for ourselves."

Florence came to her senses.

"You will not dare!" she cried with alarm.

"Miss Johnson has not given us your name," I ventured.

He bowed very low.

"They call me Gervani, Louis Gervani. Good morning, gentlemen."

The famous detective from Italy! and not only that—the finest shot in Europe. I knew him very well by reputation. But what was he doing in New Orleans? Of course I could not follow them and I was feeling too badly, anyhow. The idea of Florence having a secret from me!

"I am surprised!" she exclaimed with a blush. "You are not very brave, father, I am sure."

My opinion of him was different.

"The case is very simple, or rather—" she gave a careful glance in my direction—"the circumstances are not uncommon. Those men should mind their own business."

"But you might as well tell us," said the coal merchant.

Her glorious dark eyes were sending a deep silent message to me.

"There is nothing worth telling," she replied, and, gaining the door, disappeared.

While we lingered in the office after Florence had gone our time was running fast. So twelve o'clock came, with my heart still beating rapidly, while the old gentleman stammered like a school-boy.

"That—that girl is crazy, my boy!"

This part of her programme I could, in a dim kind of way, understand. For she really had a mystery

to guard, which is always difficult. I knew all the drivers' gossip about the section-house before my arrival. Their story was magnified, even full of superstition. They insisted that one evening a negro with keen and watchful eyes had seen what appeared to be an angel; this heavenly guardian spoke in curious language, causing no end of fear in the neighborhood. Who could say what truth there existed or what falsehood in these dreamy tales? Some people are ready to believe anything.

Meanwhile Mr. Johnson came near me and laid down the law.

"My daughter is crazy," he repeated, "simply crazy, my boy! But Gervani will help us somewhat. We must cultivate his friendship."

Still I remained quiet, even going so far as to appear indifferent.

"The Italian is rather handsome, Gordon, but very shrewd in a matter like this. What do you make of him?"

"His cool way of speaking shows self-control," I now returned. My great success—and I think I have won many hard-fought battles—lies in the training I received at the Harvard Law School.

"Then we must see that fellow to-night. It is best to go at once, before it gets dark."

I expected that he would inform me what to say regarding our puzzle. Instead of doing so his lips were silent, while I followed behind him, closing my office door with a burning heart. We passed through the yard, across the broad switch-track, and after a few minutes' walk found our way barred by the usual string of negro shanties. Here, in the shade of an umbrella tree, we found Gervani, who was kneeling down beside Bartlet Jones.

The famous detective rose from his low position and quickly shook hands with me.

"Your friend here is not feeling so good, Mr. Smith," said he. "I am trying to wake him up."

But Mr. Johnson had pinched the switchman's arm and was greatly excited. My rival looked very much surprised at seeing us. In fact the squeeze came near tearing his flesh.

"Have you seen anything?" inquired the old gentleman in a trembling voice.

"Yes, sir," Gervani interrupted, "the evidence will prove it. Can't you see his arm is bleeding?"

"These trifling injuries," protested Jones, "are nothing."

He turned around and pointed to the little red section-house which occupied a square by itself. My sweetheart was probably at one end and we four men at the other, with six hundred feet of shining railroad between us. Out of the small narrow door there stepped a tall woman dressed in black.

"She is the one," the switchman added, "who gave me that scratch."

"Your services will never be forgotten," I remarked.

The following night Mr. Johnson sent for me and I found him, to my great surprise, with a plan for work. His manner was nervous.

"There is really no use in beating about the bush, Gordon," he said. "You understand everything."

Like a skillful chess player I never speak too much.

"You also believe in silence."

I nodded my head.

"And Jones is your enemy, of course."

The coal merchant had a wonderful intellect and knew how to use the knowledge of other men.

"Now, my boy, this business must stop. That switchman is a fine fellow. These plans on the table were drawn by him. You must ride to the section-house, bring my daughter home and kill the person who is causing this trouble."

His anger chilled my blood.

"Sir," said I, in a loud voice which gave me courage, "I'll be hanged if I don't walk instead."

"You'll be hanged if you do," he replied. "It will take too long. Florence has not been here since leaving the office yesterday. What do you think of your carriage?"

He conducted me to the side window and there was a coachman outside, ready for driving. In fifteen minutes we started down the white marble steps. As I bade him goodbye and stepped into the carriage I felt that something had touched my shoulder, and sure enough there sat beside me none other than Bartlet Jones himself. His forefinger was pointed towards the coachman.

"Look at that beauty!" he cried.

"Well," I demanded, "what are you doing here?"

The switchman quickly answered me by shaking his head with a knowing smile. What could I do, my friends, save to sit very still and settle down for a long ride uptown? Gervani drove so fast that we had to hold on tight while turning the corners. Presently my carriage drew up in front of the coal-yard gate, before which stood Parsons, our Indian watchman, whose English was perfect.

"Have you heard any noise tonight?" I inquired, jumping out.

"Yes, siree," he said. "And people are simply crazy about this business. They will burn that section-house before the morning, if you please, sir, without giving notice."

"I don't think they will," objected the Italian. "We are going to search that place right now."

"A large party cannot go," added Parsons. "A small one is all right. Someone could crawl up without being seen."

At this point they repeated everything that Mr. Johnson had told them and the plans were opened before us.

"Gentlemen," said I, trying to hide my excitement, "I will search that house myself."

"Well," reflected Jones, speaking for the first time, "you are welcome. If you have no objections, we will wait for news in your office."

It was pleasing to me to see how they followed my suggestion. An hour later I left them with their very best wishes. Beneath my overcoat I had a Colt's revolver, as well as an oyster knife. The latter weapon is rather useful in New Orleans. A low piece of marshy land, dotted with grain elevators, stretched before me. One more square. I stopped near the only building where roving sailors drink their whiskey in peace. The policeman on watch there came forward, and we examined each other by the light of his lantern.

"I don't like this business," he whispered in my ear. "They were talking of fire tomorrow morning."

"Who were talking?" I inquired.

"Everybody in the neighborhood, Mr. Smith."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir. And there won't be anything left of that section-house. It's a very good idea."

I thanked him with five silver dollars and hurried on. A clever man will never start before he is ready, and yet after hearing that valuable information, my actions were careless. I was walking quickly over a stretch of slippery grass, when someone jumped upon me from behind. It felt like a bundle of clothes—still, I could hear low commands while I struggled. In an instant they had pulled off my overcoat, taken the oyster knife and revolver, had slipped a sack over my head and tied both hands behind me. But not before I saw them. They were tall women dressed in black! Each person wore a dark mask and there seemed to be seven or eight. You must know, my friends, that I, Gordon Smith, the famous coal expert of New Orleans, was furious. Presently I heard the jingling of keys. "Did you get those plans?" asked a voice in French.

The answer almost staggered me.

"We certainly did," they replied, pinching my arm.

"Very well, good children," said that voice again, "you may carry the gentleman inside and take off his blindfold."

As the sack fell away, I found myself in a square green-papered room. The ceiling was very low. On one side of this meeting place sat fifteen women, all dressed in black cap and gown, like those who were mean enough to be my escort, each with a red mask.

"Ladies," said I, "will you tell me why your servants have done this? I am manager of the Johnson Coal Company and demand my release at once."

They all stood up and slowly disappeared through the door save one, a tall slender woman, with dark blue eyes.

"Mr. Gordon Smith," she observed with dignity, "we are glad to receive you this evening. Your name is well known in Louisiana."

It seemed the proper moment for me to speak, but before my lips were open six black skirted figures came forward with lighted candles.

"His face is turning red," someone declared, as they slowly moved in a circle.

With misery I saw them come nearer.

"Now, ladies," said that tall slender woman, "see that he goes to your second floor. If everything's all right, let him walk by himself and open my door."

I started up the red-carpeted stairway after hearing her final speech. The silent guard watched me closely until I reached the top, when they turned quickly and fled with a cry of terror. No answer or noise really came to my rescue, but suddenly, however, I staggered back from the door, then quickly walked into the arms of no other person than Florence. Her breath came quick and fast.

"Before we do anything, Gordon," she whispered, "let us be dignified. Have you seen our collection of animals?"

"No," said I, trying not to show my surprise.

"Then follow me."

We entered a very small room. There was absolutely nothing in the place except a bathtub full of water, in which reposed the only white seal I ever saw.

"The delicate body is very expensive," breathed Florence. "A piece of white flesh against the background of green water. Do you understand?"

"Not—exactly."

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"Special attention is given to chemistry," she explained. "The subjects studied are under my personal observation. This is one of them. My animal is very important, Mr. Smith."

"Certainly," I muttered; and then we moved on through another door.

"This," said the daughter of the coal merchant, "is my library."

In order to see more closely, I did not answer this time. Wise people keep quiet.

"Each book is good, yet the girls never think so. Everyone's your friend, no matter what comes to pass. Remember that. In the end we must all think of reading or there will be no life worth living."

"That is right," said I.

But my sweetheart did not hear me and led the way to a bedroom, bare of anything fine, save for ten little mice on a rose-colored rug.

"See how they run up and down," she continued.

"About—about those women holding me up, Miss Johnson."

"They were perfectly devoted."

My legs become rigid.

"What do you mean?" I ventured.

"Because you did it yourself by trying to act smart."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. These mice are very tame and they always like company."

"Tell me, if you please, how they slipped up behind me?"

"Well—we refuse to answer that question."

"Do you?"

"Of course, Mr. Smith."

Her loveliness, her innocence, the sweet direct gaze, the spirit of mischief, left me spellbound.

"How bashful you are," she whispered again. "Now, isn't it delightful?"

It was. Just think, my friends, Gordon Smith holding fast to a soft little hand, dearer than life.

"Yes, it is," I said, "but the poor people in the neighborhood are suspicious of you. Florence, dear, tell me everything."

"I shall never—I have seen—Oh—you will never forgive me!" she explained brokenly. "This noise which people have complained of has come from our fraternity meetings. It doesn't make any difference now, as the last one for this year took place tonight. We try out the freshmen by testing their nerves with noises and darkness, then leave them alone in order to read their characters. The mice and other animals are very useful."

I have never doubted her since, you may know.



The Chief Beneficiaries

"What class of people do you think has been most benefited by the libraries you have founded?" "I'm not sure," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "But I kind of suspect it's the architects."—Washington Star.



For Better or Worse

The young man spoke bitterly: "Do you take me for a fool?" "Oh, George," she said, "this is so sudden."—Memphis Journal.

... SEATTLE ...

THE NEW YORK OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Population (Greater Seattle) 1906	225,000
Population (Seattle Proper) - -	100,000
Bank Deposits, Jan. 1st, 1907	\$70,000,000.00
" " 1906 - -	\$49,000,000.00
Bank Clearances, 1905 - -	\$301,000,202.43
" " 1906 - -	\$486,220,021.39
Real Estate Transfers, 1905	\$19,286,040.22
" " 1906	\$98,282,502.92
Annual Rainfall, Seattle -	37.60 inches
" " New York -	48.60 "
" " Boston -	41.97 "
" " St. Louis -	41. "
" " Kansas City -	39.22 "
" " San Francisco -	18.33 "

P. O. Receipts, 1905 - - - \$440,249.14

P. O. Receipts, 1906 - - - \$555,727.42

Seattle's Average Daily Temperature is 52°

Rarely above 90° in Summer, or lower

than 40° above zero in winter

No city in the United States can boast of a more healthful climate (the death rate during the year 1905 being the lowest of any city in the world), purer water, better paved streets, or more tasteful architecture of public and private buildings.

Seattle's scenic outlook is unsurpassed; surrounded by the snow capped Cascades and Olympics, with Mount Rainier 14,530 feet, and Baker 10,800 feet high, standing out in bold relief. On the west lie the salt waters of Puget Sound with an area of about 2,000 square miles or nearly four times the size of San Francisco bay. On the east, Lake Washington, 22 miles long and from 2 to 4 miles wide. Green Lake and Lake Union are also contained within the city's limits.

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The Bargain Counter Craze

It was the dainty little woman from Hollywood who learned a lot about human nature one rainy morning last week. Madame Hollywood had read in the newspapers that two big stores would sell costly embroideries of all sorts of patterns and divers widths for twenty-five cents a yard. Although the clouds were pouring bucketfuls of water upon the swampy earth, she rose early, put on her blue tailor made gown and waded to the cars. As she rode cityward past dripping orange groves she thought just how she would have the new white batiste made. She meant to have a flounce and the latest wide sleeves of deep embroidery and she was sure she could obtain a \$50 summer costume for \$5.

It was about eight o'clock when she reached Los Angeles and it still rained. With a light heart she walked along Broadway, for she was sure few other women would brave the storm even for the plunder of a bargain day sale.

When Madame Hollywood reached the store five hundred other women had preceded her. They surged against the counters, pulling the strips of embroidery from the big piles and almost fighting with one another in the effort to gain the attention of the clerks. Umbrellas held under arms threatened to put out her eyes and wet dress skirts swept against her from every side. Abashed at first, the little woman hesitated about entering the fray, but a tall shopper received change and left a vacancy right in front of the very piece that suited her fancy. She put out her hand, took hold of the embroidery, saw that it was a six yard strip and held fast to it.

"I want that," snapped a burly Amazon who had two daughters in tow. "Give that to me."

"I beg pardon, but I intend to buy it," answered Madame Hollywood.

"I saw it first. It is what I need for Mamie's graduating dress," declared the Amazon.

"Why, I—I—" but before she could protest, the embroidery was wrenched from her hand and with arm piled high with choice pieces the Amazon turned away.

"You ought to grab it back," advised a motherly looking mechanic's wife. "You can't be polite when you shop on bargain days," she declared as she jerked a strip of insertion from beneath a girl's hand.

Madame Hollywood was shocked, but she made no effort to recover her chosen bargain. It was already on its way to the wrapping desk. Instead she tried to look for something else but all the good pieces had disappeared. The shoppers, like locusts in a harvest field, had taken every scrap of value.

"I don't see anything I want," she said when a weary clerk waited for her to select a piece of edging.

"You ought to come early," the clerk answered. "Some of those women who have armfuls were here before seven o'clock."

Sadly Madame Hollywood tried the other store. Here she was too late to obtain a piece of desirable embroidery. The shoppers had almost cleared the counters, but while she lingered in the hope that a remnant worth purchasing had been overlooked, a woman elbowed her.

"I want something that'll do for one of them

peek-a-boo shirt waists," said the shopper to the public in general and then addressing Madame Hollywood. "Get out of my way and let me have a chance to see what's here."

A second elbow was used with effect and then Madame Hollywood fell back in the aisle. She had wasted two hours and a half, had paid her fare from Hollywood, and had not bought a single thing. With grim resolution on her face she chose a piece of blue embroidery, paid fifty cents for it, waited fifteen minutes for her change and started home tired and hungry. When she was on the car she looked at her bargain and lo! it had been marked down from twenty-six cents a yard. She had saved two cents!

From the county hospital to the edge of Hollywood, she wondered what she could do with the edging, and it was not until the car stopped that she decided to trim her new kitchen apron with it. She would make the apron of blue plaid and have the embroidery on the bib and around the pockets. Her drooping spirits revived. After all her shopping trip had not been a complete failure. She could look her husband in the eye without having the apologetic feeling that accompanies real extravagance.

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Hospital and Hotel for Tabby

Los Angeles is to be classed with Chicago and Cleveland so far as humane provision for animals is concerned. Members of the Southern California Cat Club are working to found a cat hospital and cat hotel that will provide accommodations for the sick and homeless feline residents of the city.

E. H. Rydall has given the use of a piece of ground at the west end of Washington street and it is probable that a good sized portable house will be placed upon the site. Mr. Rydall is a member of the cat club, and with his assistance the members hope to have the new institution established in time to take summer boarders.

During vacation time cats by the hundred are turned loose to shift for themselves and every year the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals chloroforms 500 or 600 of these stray animals. At the cat refuge provision will be made for transients whose owners can afford to pay board, but the penniless cat will profit quite as much as the cat that belongs to the home of a millionaire. The orphan cat will be carefully examined after he is taken to the refuge. If he is healthy and presentable he will be fed scientifically until he becomes sleek and good-natured. Then he will be sold. The cat that is ill and quarrelsome will be assisted to the cat paradise by a painless method of transportation.

Breeders will find the refuge helpful, as it will be able to supply nurses for high-bred kittens. Like most aristocratic mothers, the Angora and Persian cats are so nervous and high-strung that they are not able to give the best care to their progeny. For that reason the plain, homely house cats usually are employed to rear the long-haired kittens.

So, far, there is no cat specialist among Southern California physicians, but when the hospital is established it is expected that the right man can be found for the medical staff. Veterinary surgeons do not pay any attention to cats and most physicians are likely to show resentment when asked to prescribe for Tom or Tabby. Inasmuch as the long-haired cats are valuable—there is one in Los Angeles that is held at \$1,000—it is important that there should be a cat doctor who can be called in when there is a baffling case among the ribbon winners at the shows. In this climate cats frequently take cold and pneumonia is likely to develop. They are especially susceptible to dampness and the rainy season causes grip, sore throat and other ills to which cats as well as men are heir.

Subscriptions are pouring in for the cat refuge, which is to be made a model institution. The officers are: Mrs. J. C. Gorton, president and treasurer; Mrs. H. G. Kirschbaum, vice president; Mrs. W. H. Wolf, secretary.



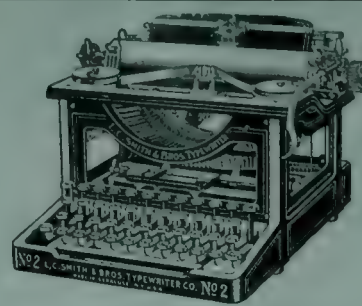
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Chicanelli, who had to leave on a journey before the end of a case against him by a neighbor, gave orders to his lawyer to let him know the result by telegraph. After several days he got the following telegram:

"Right has triumphed."

He at once telegraphed back:

"Appeal immediately."—Il Mundo Umoristico.



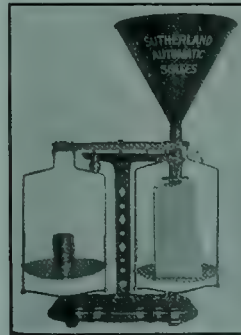
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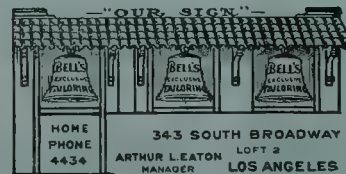
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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Lester Landscapes

After many exhibitions of pictures, worthy and unworthy, in Los Angeles this season the collection of twenty-three landscapes shown by Leonard Lester in the gallery of Raymond C. Gould, No. 324 West Fifth street, has brought to lovers of art a sense of reassurance and encouragement. Mr. Lester is one of the few men who look upon nature with eyes that behold the substance of things unseen. While the message that he brings is one of peace, his interpretations have a wide range of sentiment. Having made himself a master of technique, he uses color with a remarkable feeling for values. His compositions are always strong. Truth and simplicity are the keynotes of his pictures.

It is quite impossible to convey an idea of the quality of these California paintings, for when it is said that to this artist truth and beauty are synonymous, that he chooses to depict the glory of the sunset hour, the serenity of early evening and the stillness of the quiet night and to make each picture as perfect as a polished gem, their elusive and characteristic charm remains still undefined.

Like all artistic creations that have in them the hint of greatness, these pictures make an appeal to persons of all classes. They present Nature in her most beautiful forms. The exquisite purity of color, the harmonies of light and shade, the magic of a rare talent hold attention. But after the pictures have been studied they lose what may be called their distinct locale. They become not California but Nature as best realized by the mind of man. Thus "Silent Night" is recognized in its relation to the universe. It carries in it the mystery, the silence, the majesty of an hour when the shadows close in and a single star lights the weary world. Between the trees, tall and symmetrical, looms a distant mountain. The dusk deepens into wonderful shadows. The picture has the power to enthrall by its poetic revelation of the meaning of night to the reflective mind.

Night has inspired other pictures not less noteworthy, even though they are less ambitious. The "Nocturne," "The Westering Star" and "Twilight on the Shore" are in the same low key as the "Silent Night" and all are satisfying.

One of the best pictures in the collection is the "Twilight Harmony," which is painted with a master hand. In fine contrast to the studies of the dying day is "Dawn" all golden in its promise of the coming hours of sunlight. "A Charmed Shore" is an exquisite marine in which the artist has caught the marvelous hues of pale emerald that suffuse sky and sea at the close of day. "A Breeze from the Sea" is delightfully original in its composition, for it gives a glimpse of the shore from the sea which breaks upon a smooth beach. "The Hour of Calm" offers a view of a valley that is typical of California. Like all the other pictures this is painted with the finesse of one who knows his subject and is master of his medium.

Three of the pictures deal with English subjects. "An Ilex Grove-Cornwall" is a subject that is handled with loving appreciation. There is a glimpse of distant water beyond the lush green of the grove. The trees have atmosphere and individuality. "Ash Trees at Sunset" is the simplest

sort of a composition—two trees silhouetted against the sky—but it has in it a distinct charm.

Mr. Lester's pictures show that they are the work of a man who has a definite goal. Each is an interpretation, not an imitation, of nature. For this reason all of them have a lasting value, a value that will increase with time, for the years must bring enlarged achievement and wide reputation to this artist.

Notes from the Studios

Miss Mary Harland and Miss Lida Price are busy in their studio, on the fourth floor of the Blanchard Building, the first three days of every week. Miss Harland is painting several miniatures and Miss Price has been doing the clever chalk heads that are much liked. On Saturdays Miss Harland and Miss Price have an outdoors sketching class. As these two artists of unusual talent have



LEONARD LESTER

been trained in the Julian school of Paris they are well qualified to be teachers.

Joseph Greenbaum has a daily life class that is doing splendid work. Mr. Greenbaum is one of the strongest draughtsmen on the coast and he is achieving good results with his pupils.

An exhibition of William Keith's pictures is promised for April. The artist, who is now sixty-eight years old, has been working unremittingly since the fire and he has produced a great number of pictures.

Benjamin Brown is exhibiting thirty of his pictures at the Bentz gallery in Pasadena. A number of these canvases were seen last winter in the music hall of the Blanchard building, when they were acknowledged as typical of the best in California

art. Mr. Brown has worked with the honesty and sincerity that bring to him each year an added power. Among these paintings now on exhibition are "The Oak by the Pool," one of the most charming of his recent pictures, "Lingering Shadows," "After the Rain," "Tranquillity" and "On the Brink."

Mrs. M. E. Evans is preparing for an exhibition to be given in her home studio, No. 4547 Marmion Way, before her departure from Los Angeles for an indefinite time. Since she came to Los Angeles in search of health Mrs. Evans has not identified herself with the workers in the growing art colony, inasmuch as she has found it necessary to rest after a busy career in Paris and New York. At her exhibition she will show several pictures that have been exhibited in the Paris salon and the various world's fairs. These include figures as well as landscapes, for no one on the coast is more versatile than this modest artist. Endowed with a splendid intelligence, a poetic temperament and a remarkable feeling for color, she brings to her work the best talents that a painter can covet. Years of hard study in Paris have developed her rare gifts and it can be predicted that her pictures will make a strong appeal to the public.

William Morris of San Francisco is exhibiting sixty pictures in the gallery at No. 222 South Broadway. The collection includes many canvases from European art centers and at least one California artist is represented.

Burbank and the Blue Rose

Of one of the recent books in praise of Luther Burbank, Knowledge and Scientific News says: "Burbank has undoubtedly done some good work, and has given to the world many improved plants of sterling value, and a straightforward account of his accomplishments and methods would have been welcomed by all, but unfortunately such practical matter is completely swamped by a superabundance of rhetorical flourish that the subject proper is somewhat difficult to locate." Regarding the statements that Burbank could easily make a blue rose, but does not think it worth while, the writer remarks: "We sincerely trust that Burbank may be induced to reconsider his decision, and make a blue rose; many people have already attempted to do so, but without success. Everybody desires a blue rose, and if the only person in the world, capable of creating one declines to do so, the opportunity will probably be lost forever."

As Good as New

Bibliophile (aghast)—I beg your pardon, madam, but that book your little girl is playing with is an old and exceedingly rare first edition. Caller—Oh, that's all right, Mr. Vibbert. It will amuse her just as much as if it were nice and new.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Governors

The Governor of North Carolina had just made his famous remark to the Governor of South Carolina.

"I had to do it quick for fear the Federal Government might step in," he explained.

Herewith they set 'em up again.—New York Sun.

Christian Science

By MARK TWAIN

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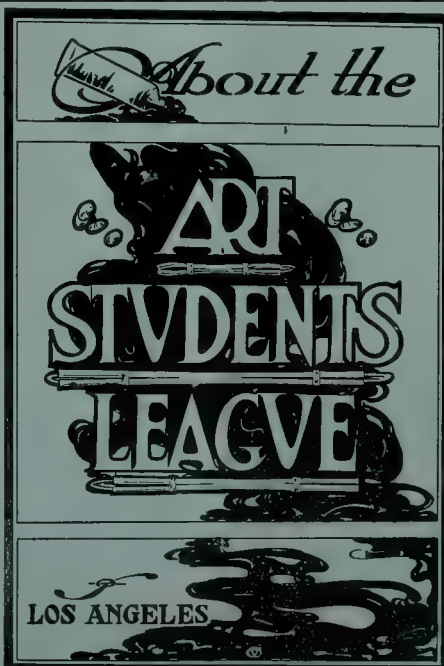
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Talked of Eugene Field

Mrs. D. C. McCan spoke before the Southern California Women's Press Club Thursday at the monthly afternoon meeting, which took place in the music room of the Blanchard building. The address proved to be one of the greatest treats of the club season, which has been distinguished by a programme of star events, for Mrs. McCan presented many interesting reminiscences of Eugene Field, who was her longtime friend. In an easy conversational tone she told of days passed by Mr. and Mrs. Field at her Kentucky home, where the poet often went when he was weary of the daily drudgery on the Morning News of Chicago. Poet and jester, story writer and nature lover, he was always the most companionable of men. No one made more of friendships than he, and even though he was closely occupied with his journalistic work, he never failed to find time to write a verse or to make a caricature whenever he thought he ought to remind someone that he was living in Chicago. Mrs. McCan has a number of manuscript poems and little sketches which she showed to her audience, and these brought out most distinctly the personality of the author. One little book, a priceless souvenir, was of fascinating interest, for it contains the poet's caricatures of himself, poems written in the small, even handwriting that once was the delight of the printers, and amusing page decorations done in leisure moments. The speaker, who has a magnetic personality and a beautiful voice, held her audience under the spell of reminiscences so intimate and so vividly told that all who heard her went away with the feeling that they had passed an hour with the writer of "Little Boy Blue." The Press Club luncheon will take place next Tuesday at the Hotel Hayward.

A Gathering of Veterans

Captain Hamilton Ward, commander of the United Spanish War Veterans, was guest of honor Monday evening at a reception held in the armory. The occasion was a memorable one, inasmuch as it brought out Grand Army men, Confederate veterans and even a few old soldiers who had fought in the war with Mexico. The Rev. N. C. Harper, brother of the mayor, delivered the speech of welcome, Judge B. N. Smith spoke for the Grand Army of the Republic, and General Harrison, who was on the side of the South in the Civil War, made a brief address in behalf of the Confederate veterans. Major E. S. Bean, commander of the department of California, delivered a short speech. Others who contributed to the programme were: D. A. Worth, Mrs. L. Vincent Wells, Captain J. D. Fredricks and Mrs. S. H. Garrett.

Russian Fete

Madame de Blumenthal is preparing for a Russian fete and a sale of the beautiful laces made by the peasants of her country. This event will take

place at the Shakespeare Club house, Pasadena, on the afternoon and evening of April 2. The music, the programme, the refreshments and the costumes will be Russian. Henry Edmond Earl is drilling a chorus that will sing Russian songs in costume, Miss Bessie Belle Thew will give an original Russian monologue, Mrs. Florence Collins Porter will tell the story of the lace-makers for whose benefit the fete is given, Mrs. W. L. Hardison will sing, and some striking tableaux and dances will add to the interest. Madame de Blumenthal will be assisted by Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, Miss Frances Willis, Mrs. William Stanton, Miss Dow, Mrs. R. J. Burdette, Mrs. Ernest Quinan, Miss Marian Armstrong and many other society women of Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Easter Week

Easter week is to be gay in Los Angeles. Although Lent did not interrupt all social activities, most of the entertainments of the last six weeks have been informal. Those planned for the spring season will be brilliant. Mrs. O. H. LaGrange of the Soldiers' Home will entertain Tuesday at an "at home" given in honor of the birthday of her son, Hugh LaGrange. A bevy of visiting girls will be the guests of honor. Mrs. Reuben Shettler and Mrs. Leon T. Shettler will give a reception Wednesday afternoon at the Ebell Club house. Mrs. John S. Valley will be hostess at a reception Wednesday afternoon at her home, No. 3542 South Flower street, when she will introduce her daughter, Miss Eleanor Valley, to society.

The Real Bohemia

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Behymer gave a reception Wednesday evening that will be long remembered by the hundred and fifty guests who enjoyed the hospitality of the handsome home on Carondelet street. Writers, artists, actors, and representatives of all the professions that give admittance to the real Bohemia were invited to meet the musicians who have come to Los Angeles recently. The guests of honor formed a noteworthy group of artists and a fine programme of songs and instrumental music was contributed by them. The evening will long be remembered for every one obeyed the host's injunction to "get acquainted with a few new music folks, the old music folks and yourself at the same time."

Much interest is felt in the lecture on "Modern Judaism" which Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch will give Wednesday evening, April 10, in Gamut Club Auditorium. Since Mrs. Baruch came to Los Angeles three years ago she has made for herself a distinct place among the writers of Southern California. As a philanthropist, she has a national reputation. A year ago she founded the Jewish Foreign Relief Association. While contributing regularly to the editorial columns of the Times she has

won the degree of B. A. at the University of Southern California. It was while she was taking the post-graduate course in philosophy at Yale that she first delivered the lecture on "Modern Judaism" in New Haven. This proved her to be a deep thinker and a fearless reformer. Taking as her keynote the thought that all teaching and all preaching are of value only in so far as they can be turned to practical account, she shows that the mission of Israel is peace and that the teaching of the law and the prophets must be interpreted ever anew in the light of what is the present. After the lecture Mrs. Baruch will hold an informal reception.

Frederick Gunster will give a song recital Tuesday evening, April 16, in the Ebell Club house. The following are the patronesses of the concert: Mesdames W. Jarvis Barlow, Robert Wankowski, J. T. Fitzgerald, W. S. Bartlett, W. F. Botsford, Lawrence B. Burck, John Harris Chick, H. L. Cutter, A. E. Forrester, W. H. Frost, John T. Griffith, P. G. Hubert, W. H. Jamison, Gail B. Johnson, Louise Lines, Harry Clifford Lott, J. C. McCoy, W. E. McVay, J. H. Martindale, Nicholas E. Rice, Harmon David Ryus, L. J. Selby, Alfred Solano, C. M. Staub, Francis B. Swan, Henry Van Bergen, A. E. Van Doozer and B. M. Wyman.

Miss Margaret Goetz gave the first of her recitals last Saturday in the Woman's Club house before a good-sized audience that was delighted with her programme. Miss Goetz has selected for her recitals songs of Italy, Ireland, England and Scotland of the period from 1200 to 1800 for interpretation, and surely no one who has appeared in Los Angeles is better fitted for what is an educational as well as an entertaining musical effort. This singer, who has a mezzo soprano voice of big range and beautiful quality, is an artist who has made the most of a splendid training.

Dr. and Mrs. T. Perceval Gerson gave a dinner Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Lu Wheat, who will go East next month to arrange for the publication of her new novel. "The Third Daughter," Mrs. Wheat's book which appeared two years ago, has received distinguished recognition in England as well as in this country and has won for the writer an election to the Society of British Authors. The new story is said to be as fresh in interest and even more dramatic than "The Third Daughter."

Mrs. Emma Cole Brown entertained at a Dutch supper Sunday evening at her home in Colegrove. The following were guests: Mr. and Mrs. Irving Ingraham and Miss Ingraham and Miss Peck, two pretty New England girls, who are visiting them; Mrs. Cornelius Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Cole, Mrs. Gorham, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Clark, Messrs. Head, George Cole, Peje Storck, Boris de Londonier and Count Wachmeister.

Mrs. E. W. Reynolds, No. 625 South Burlington avenue, gave a reception Monday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Miss Mabel Reynolds, whose marriage to A. B. Ebner of Honolulu will take place in April. Mrs. J. M. Jones was heard in a delightful programme of harp music.

Fielding J. Stilson, who was recently elected president of the University Club, is one of the most popular men in Los Angeles. Club affairs were discussed last Saturday at an informal luncheon at which he was the host. The following officers and



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directors were guests: W. H. Anderson, Frederick Stevenson, Dr. Walter Lindley, Rufus L. Horton, Lee C. Gates, Russ Avery, Charles E. Bent, A. P. Thompson, Dr. John C. Ferbert, Thomas L. Woolwine, Samuel T. Clover, the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, the Rev. Burt Estes Howard, W. J. Hunsaker, W. T. Craig, Dr. F. D. Bullard, Charles Seyler, Jr., Clair S. Tappan, Myron Hunt, Dr. Hill Hastings, Marco R. Newmark, P. Max Keuhnrich and John Parkinson.

Nat Goodwin, who is occupying his house at Ocean Park during his Los Angeles engagement, is having difficulty in dodging invitations. As he desires to rest and to enjoy the sea he necessarily must forego social engagements. He has been entertained at dinner and has met many of his old friends. Much of his leisure time has been passed in arranging his books and souvenirs shipped from Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. McDonald gave a box party Monday evening at the Mason Opera House. Miss Inez Hollett of Evanston, Ill., was guest of honor. After the play supper was served at Levy's. The guests included: Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ducommun, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd K. Rule, Miss Florence Canfield, Don G. Keelen and Richard Kreuger.

D. C. McCan had as guests at one of the Palm Garden concerts last week two hundred of his employes at the McCan Mechanical Works. Mr. McCan is a lover of music who frequently plays host at opera and concert. On this occasion his guests took advantage of an intermission and gave a hearty salute to Mr. and Mrs. McCan.

Captain and Mrs. Harmon D. Ryus, No. 703 Valencia street, were host and hostess at a charming dance in honor of Miss Beckwith of New York, Miss Quigley of Colorado Springs, Miss Rena Smith of St. Louis, Miss Coggsell and Miss Cornett of Washington and Miss Lamar of New Orleans.

Mrs. John X. McDonald of the Hotel Hinman will give a large reception and musicale Thursday evening, April 4. The entertainment is planned in honor of the members of the choir of St. Vibiana's cathedral, of which Mrs. McDonald is a member. Many of the leading musicians of Los Angeles will be represented on the programme.

For the benefit of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals a garden fete will be given May 4 at the home of Mrs. Rufus L. Horton, No. 1633 West Twenty-fifth street. Mrs. W. J. Variel, president of the society, and the other officers are working hard for the success of a brilliant society event.

The annual charity ball of Los Angeles chapter No. 277, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Tuesday evening, April 9, at Kramer's promises to be one of the most enjoyable of Easter festivities. The patronesses are representatives of the aristocratic families of the old South which was famous for its hospitality.

Under the direction of Miss Gertrude Workman a vaudeville performance will be given Easter Monday at Gamut Club auditorium, for the benefit of the Brownson House settlement. Living pictures will represent various familiar advertisements. Those who will appear in the pictures are Miss Hazel Benton, Miss Rose Bernard, Miss Mollie Dil-

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lon, Miss Nannie Dillon, Miss Lita Murrieta, Miss Grace Schilling and Miss Charlotte Workman. In the candy and flower booths the following will serve: Miss Anna McDermott, Miss Ruth Kays, Miss Mary Bernard, Miss Lita Murrieta, Miss Joanna Maloney, Miss Mabel Murray and Miss Anne Troconiz.

The engagement of Miss Eva Greene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Greene, No. 414 North Hill street, and George Albert Grant is announced. Miss Greene is one of the season's debutantes and Mr. Grant, who is on the staff of the Examiner, is one of the most promising of the younger artists.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Callender of Des Moines, Iowa, have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Callender, No. 1175 West Twentieth street. The Mesdames Callender received their friends informally Thursday afternoon.

Miss Edna Dickinson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. K. Dickinson of Beacon street, and Starr Watson of Long Beach will be married Wednesday, April 10. Miss Dickinson will be guest of honor at a number of entertainments.

Miss Florence Judd gave a luncheon Wednesday in honor of Miss May Aufder-Heide of Indianapolis who has been guest of Mrs. Willis E. Hutchison.

Mrs. Walter Lindley and her daughters, Mrs. Philip Kitchin and Mrs. Samuel F. Bothwell, will entertain at a tea Wednesday afternoon, April 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neustadt have returned from their wedding trip and are at the bridegroom's home on Wilshire boulevard.

Mrs. Osmond Stubbs and Mrs. Mary Drake of Portland, Ore., are the guests of Mrs. Frank Werner, No. 2029 Harvard boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drown have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. John Earl Droth of Chicago.

Mrs. Milo Potter and Miss Nina Jones have been passing the last ten days at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil has issued invitations for an Easter musicale next Tuesday evening.

The Delta Delta club will give an Easter dance Friday evening April 5 in Cumnock Hall.

Mrs. Chalmers Smith is visiting her brother, E. W. Hickey, at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Hancock Banning gave an informal tea last Saturday afternoon.



Appreciate Los Angeles

When the Central Department store, Nos. 609 to 619 South Broadway, was opened this week, the Los Angeles public had a significant demonstration of a business firm's faith in the future of the metropolis of Southern California. It has been said that no city of its size in the United States has so many large department stores as Los Angeles and the establishment of a new one to be operated on a large scale gives emphatic assurance that hard-headed financiers have confidence in the healthy development of commercial interests and the rapid growth of population.

Each store takes on a certain characteristic and this latest one to enter the retail field offers certain novelties that prove its owners' intention to bid for the best trade. While the wants of all classes are to be supplied from the numerous departments, the magnificence of the show rooms where imported costumes and millinery are displayed, the collection of rare Chinese and Japanese curios, the

florist's booth and other things reveal the intention to deal in the costliest merchandise. All this betokens the expectation of continued commercial expansion in Los Angeles. Naturally curiosity concerning the personnel of the new proprietors is felt.

The firm name back of the Central Department store is Prenzlauer Brothers. The members of the firm, A. Prenzlauer and B. Desenberg, are successful merchants of nearly forty years' experience. Two brothers first established the firm in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., thirty-eight years ago. Mr. Desenberg soon purchased the interest of one of the brothers, but the firm name never has been changed. Nine years ago Mr. Prenzlauer came to Los Angeles for his health. He purchased a home on Beacon street, where he has lived, returning now and then to Michigan to look after his business interests. Mr. Desenberg has been an annual visitor to Los Angeles ever since his partner came to the coast and for eight years the project just realized in the new department store has been discussed. Before the Grant building was completed Mr. Desenberg obtained an option on a ten years' lease at an annual rental of \$7500, but the rent seemed too high and he went to San Francisco for the purpose of offering Mr. Grant \$500 a month for the first year with a rising scale for succeeding years. It was impossible to reach an agreement and the enterprise was indefinitely postponed. The rapid growth of the city, however, increased faith in the wisdom of establishing a large store and after years of careful planning, the enterprise has been carried out.

When asked whether he considered the California climate as having any cash value in his big project Mr. Desenberg said that it had value, inasmuch as it brought thousands of persons to the coast, but that it had not influenced him except indirectly. He announced that the future of the city appeared so great that every business man must acknowledge its commercial opportunities. His western investment was merely a business proposition.

Mr. Desenberg, who is general manager of the store, is a native of Ohio. He is about fifty-five years old and has been in the dry goods business since he was fifteen. Mr. Prenzlauer is a native of Michigan.



Like a Fountain of Youth

Nowadays when every woman cultivates beauty, the specialist who erases all trace of age and restores all fading charms has a conspicuous place in the modern business world. Madame Grove, who has been long known as a modiste, has realized that the artistic costume should be supplemented by the care that makes the well-groomed woman always attractive, and in her new quarters, No. 535 South Broadway, she has provided attendants skilled in all sorts of facial work and scalp treatment. Many private rooms tastefully furnished open from the immense reception room, where sofas and easy chairs are provided for all who desire to rest. While a woman is waiting for her new gown to be fitted it is possible for her to enjoy a massage of the face, a shampoo and a treatment that will improve her figure. Manicuring also is one of Madame Grove's specialties and she takes out wrinkles. This new venture, in which all possible conveniences are arranged for women, is a novel enterprise that is likely to be successful.



Music of the Week

Louis Appy, cellist, assisted by Miss Voorsanger, pianist, with Miss O'Donoughue as accompanist, appeared at the Gamut Club Auditorium on the evening of March 21. Mr. Appy is a 'cellist of fairly good technique and from his instrument draws a small tone, which is often marred and out of pitch. The Sonata of Rubinstein should have been left alone, as neither Mr. Appy nor Miss O'Donoughue could respond to its demands.

In his solos Mr. Appy showed great nervousness and judgment would not be fair, but Miss O'Donoughue felt at home again, playing his accompaniments with good taste and understanding. The other soloist was Miss Voorsanger, who also was



FREDERICK GUNSTER

suffering from great nervousness, but demonstrated in spite of it that she is a pianist of unusual talent and technique and we shall hope to hear again to better advantage.

More care in the printing of the programme would surely have been appreciated. Only one thoroughly versed in musical literature would have been able to discover the well-known composers Brassin, Servais and Rachmaninof under the disguise of Drassin, Servaise and Bachmanniof.

Henry Balfour's Recital

Henry Balfour, an English baritone, assisted by William Strowbridge, pianist, gave a song recital

at the Gamut Club Auditorium for a big audience at last! Mr. Balfour possesses a beautiful voice, which is only sometimes throaty in using the vowel e, but some serious study could surely correct it. In his interpretation he certainly will have his public, as he sings as sweetly as possible—but that is not art. Real art is entirely free from sentimentality and mannerism. If Mr. Balfour would try to be natural and to enunciate English clearly and if he would sing in his mother tongue only he would be a good singer indeed.

Mr. Strowbridge played his accompaniments very indifferently and one wonders that Mr. Balfour was not able to touch his heart with such sweetness! In his solos Mr. Strowbridge showed decided weakness. Some lessons on the interpretation of Chopin or Schumann would be advisable—and Los Angeles has plenty of good teachers.

VERO.

A Great Band Master

Signor Ferullo, whose excellent band now attracts the public at the Palm Gardens, is a leader of exceptional talent and ability. Never before in Southern California has any Italian band leader been able to arouse such enthusiasm as has Ferullo, and Los Angeles has had occasion enough to judge of most of them. Ferullo does not call for admiration only—he impresses and leaves an impression. As a musician he certainly ranks higher than any other Italian leader who has ever visited the country, not excepting Creatore.

Ferullo was engaged by Creatore as oboe soloist in Philadelphia, and after a year was chosen by Ellery to conduct his band. Following a series of misunderstandings Ferullo gave up the position and organized his own band, playing everywhere with the greatest success, financially and musically. His success was to have been expected, as the American public is intelligent enough to appreciate really good music, and Ferullo is unsurpassable in interpreting the older Italian masters.

Ferullo's continued success seems assured and he has already signed contracts for the coming season in the leading cities. He will play at Sans Souci, Chicago, during May and June, in Kansas City in July, in St. Louis in August, and the return to Chicago for another month. It is to be hoped that Los Angeles will be fortunate enough to be included in the tour planned for the next season by this young and clever musician.

Chicago Symphony Orchestra

The next big musical event coming to this city will be the visit, April 19 and 20, of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra under the direction of the celebrated composer Alexander Von Fielitz. This organization consists of fifty-two players who have

been making festival tours throughout the West for the last eight years. Alexander Von Fielitz, the director, is a well known composer who has acted as conductor of the Grand Opera at Zurich and Leipsic, with the celebrated Gewandhaus Orchestra and of the Grand Opera at Dresden. With the orchestra will come a number of instrumental soloists and vocalists, among them Franz Wagner, the celebrated 'cello soloist; Herr Foerstel, violin virtuoso; Madame Marie Zimmerman, soprano; Elaine de Sellem, contralto; and Hugo Schussler, basso.

Two French Artists

Los Angeles is entertaining two celebrated artists from Paris, M. and Mme. Texley-Planel. M. Planel is a violinist and composer connected with the Conservatory of Paris. He is a chevalier of the Legion of Honor and an officer of public instruction, positions of much honor. Mme. Tex-

cal societies, artistic, musical, literary and philanthropic, in America to co-operate with l'Union Artistique des Femmes Francaise in Paris.

Frederick Gunster's Recital

One of the concerts that will be of special interest to society is the song recital to be given by Frederick Gunster Tuesday evening, April 16. Mr. Gunster, who has a tenor voice of beautiful quality, will go abroad in May for the purpose of studying for the opera stage and the concert will be his farewell appearance in Los Angeles. He will be assisted by Mrs. Harmon D. Ryus, who as Miss Celeste Nellis enjoyed an international reputation as a pianist. After her marriage a year ago Mrs. Ryus came to Los Angeles to live. She has been seldom heard here, as she has retired from professional work. This opportunity to hear one of Moskowski's most distinguished pupils doubtless will be appreciated by music lovers.



MISS CARROLL MCCOMAS

ley-Planel is a graduate of the Theater Francaise and an official in the Academy of Female Artists. Both are violin soloists, readers and singers, and Mme. Texley-Planel is an actress of ability. It is to be hoped that an arrangement may be completed by which these artists will appear before the Los Angeles public previous to their departure from the city. They came to America by special consent of the French Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Art for the purpose of popularizing French music and literature and of forming recipro-

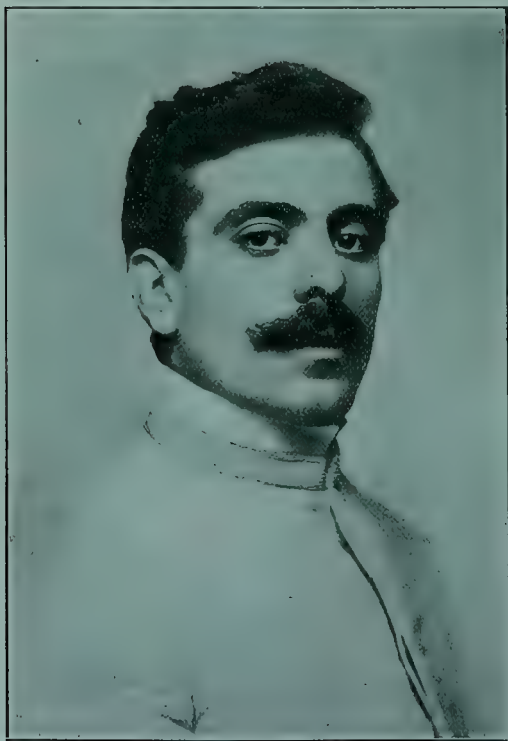
Shriners' Circus

Among all the events of Easter week the Shrine society "sircus" promises to be most enjoyed. For weeks the performers have been practicing under the guidance of Edward Shipp, equestrian manager for the Sells-Forepaugh organization, and it is predicted that they will do credit to their trainer.

The performances will be given Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 4, 5 and 6, in Fiesta park. There will be a big tent with a seating capacity of 6,000 and two smaller tents in which the menagerie

and side shows will be placed. In the grand entry 150 persons will appear and there is no doubt that the "Shriners' Circus" will exhibit the most remarkable aggregation of talent ever presented in any ring.

Lewis Houser, of Hollenbeck Lodge, at one time turned his attention to the cornet, but lately has been putting in his extra hours educating a most intelligent pig. Steve Borday visited country friends about holiday time and received as a present a little lamb. As Little Bo-Peep it is likely he will be a conspicuous attraction in the big tent. The Fremont Zouaves, seventeen in number, the most perfectly drilled body of men in America, will be one of the crowning features. The Catalina Band, thirty-five in number, will furnish the music, with Dave Rosebrooke as cornet soloist. The famous Eddy family, high wire artists and acrobats, will be on the programme. Leo Youngworth and Dave Martin are the regular clowns, with a retinue of



SIGNOR FERULLO

fifteen other joke makers, including George Fitch in his famous baseball act, Herbert Cornish and his trained goose, and Baby Krohn in a perambulator act. Herman Glass, who took the first prize at the St. Louis Exposition on the Spanish rings, has been added to the aggregation.

The seats are on sale at Birkel's music store.

Musical Notes

Miss Carroll McComas will be heard in concert at Simpson Auditorium next Friday evening. As a whistler Miss McComas has won applause from European and American audiences and inasmuch as she is a trained musician her interpretations are always correct. She will be assisted by Archibald

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Mr. Archibald Sessions—Pianist

Mr. Ludvik Opid—Cellist

Mr. William Mead—Flutist

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Sessions, pianist, Ludwig Opid, 'cellist; William Mead, flutist; and Harry Clifford Lott, baritone.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Petschnikoff, the Russian violinists, will give a recital in Simpson Auditorium Monday, April 15, and Thursday, April 18. These two artists have made fame for themselves by their delightful playing and they should draw one of the biggest audiences of the season.

McKenzie Gordon, the Scotch tenor, will give a recital in Gamut Club auditorium Friday evening, April 12. Mr. Gordon has a voice of rare beauty and he will present a programme that gives him an opportunity to be heard under most favorable circumstances.

Notes from the Theaters

It is announced that the Shriners' train from New York will have attached to it a theater car in which there will be performances each of the five evenings of the trip to the coast. The car is to be equipped with a stage and one set of scenery. There will be seats for an audience of 250. Special vaudeville and minstrel bills are being rehearsed by the Shriners, who will be assisted by half a dozen professionals.

Dr. Bachman's historical drama, "Under the Bear Flag," produced at the Burbank theater, is much better than the usual new play. It is well staged and cleverly acted and with a little alteration ought to be good for an eastern run.

Nat Goodwin in "The Genius" at the Mason Opera house this week has given theatergoers wholesome amusement. This play, which was seen in Los Angeles last season, is an almost perfect medium for Mr. Goodwin's peculiar talents in comedy.

At the Belasco Lewis Stone this week saves "The Manxman" from utter stupidity. His acting in this unpleasant play is artistic, convincing and memorable. Miss Albertson has a role that is altogether hopeless when associated with her personality.



Good Roads and Markets

A bill for the bonding of the State of Connecticut for a large sum for the building of a comprehensive system of highways is now before the Connecticut legislative committee on roads, bridges and rivers. Those in favor of the measure state that this would not impose so much of a burden on the taxpayers of the State as would appear at first. Representative Charles G. Allerton of Middlebury, house chairman of the committee on roads, bridges and rivers, is in favor of a bill taxing all automobiles in the State. In explaining his proposition he said recently:

"The bonding of the State, say for \$5,000,000, to meet the expense of building an efficient system of highways would entail practically no burden on the people of the State and the result would be of inestimable benefit to rural communities. A small and just tax on all automobiles would pay the bill. There is nothing unreasonable in asking some return from the owners of automobiles driven for pleasure for the use of our highways. There is now, I learn, 400,000 horse-power in automobiles in use in this State. If a tax of, say, 50 cents a horse-power were levied on the owners, \$200,000 a year could be raised which would pay the interest on \$5,000,000

worth of bonds. No one will be hurt badly by this scheme, and the good roads question will be solved."

Mr. Allerton, being a successful farmer, thoroughly appreciates the value of facilitating the marketing of farm products by good highways. He has devoted considerable thought to the subject and is of the opinion that the bonding of the State and the taxing of all automobiles used for pleasure only is the best solution of the problem.



Seeking a Club President

Much anxiety is felt by members of the Friday Morning Club in view of the approach of the annual election. The fact that the building of the new club house will increase the regular official responsibilities has caused a number of women mentioned as well qualified to enroll themselves on the "not available" list. Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst, who served the club so brilliantly, has been prevailed upon to give a contingent consent to become the next president.

"If no one else can be found to shoulder the responsibility," was Mrs. Tolhurst's final answer, "and it is the unanimous wish of the club that I should serve them, I will promise to consider it."

The fact that Mrs. Tolhurst made a remarkable record when she was executive head of the big organization causes enthusiasm whenever her name is mentioned in connection with the office. One member expressed the sentiment of the conservative wing of the club when she said: "The next two years will mean much to the future of the club. They will form a period in which experimental management will be dangerous—almost suicidal. We know Mrs. Tolhurst's capabilities. We want her. We need her."



A Puzzle

Lawyer—"Now, sir, did you or did you not, on the date in question or at any other time, say to the defendant or any one else that the statement imputed to you and denied by the plaintiff was a matter of no moment or otherwise? Answer me, yes or no."

Bewildered Witness—"Yes or no what?"—Tatler.



Sitting Out the Dance

Time, the fiddler, plays the tune,
Merrily we prance,
Various the things we hear
Sitting out the dance.

What is Cupid and his word,
Love and all romance?
Gossip of the hallway stairs
Sitting out the dance.

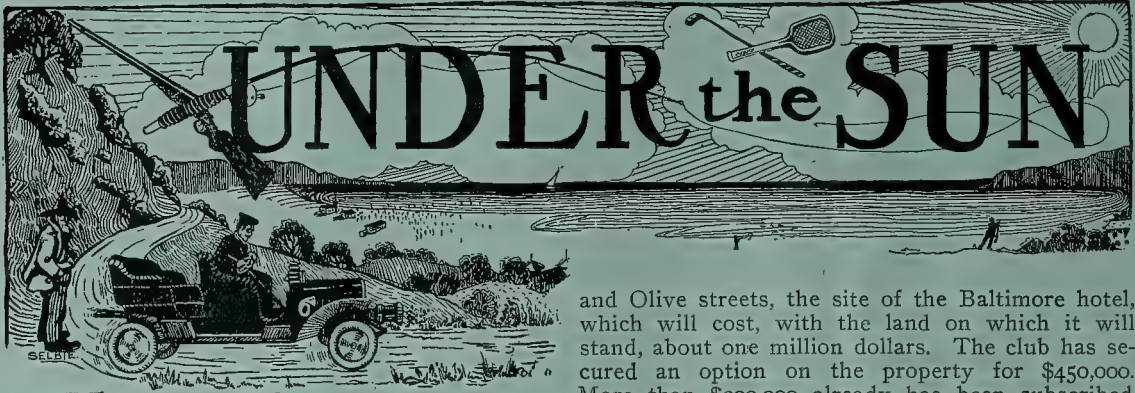
What is fame bedimmed by slurs,
Slander's deadly lance?
Gossip of the kitchen stairs
Sitting out the dance.

What are sermons finely spun,
Sects and creeds and chants?
Gossip of the golden stairs
Sitting out the dance.



—New York Sun.

Bode & Leidholdt, who conduct a first-class delicatessen department at Lamb's market, have opened a branch store at No. 330 West Third street.



One Month—Then Trout

The trout-fishing season will open May 1, one month later than heretofore. Most fishermen believe that the change in the law which postpones the opening of the season is better for all concerned. This year, in particular, it would be but a waste of time to work the streams, the heavy spring rains making the water too roily for fishing. Although this amendment to the law is generally acceptable, there are some who believe that the laws relating to fishing should be still further amended. In fact the whole code ought to be carefully revised. Under the present laws one part of the state is treated the same as other sections. On account of the great extent of territory of the state, which affords almost every variety of climate, leaving one part of the state with early spring weather while another part has practically midsummer, the New York idea seems to be better adapted to California than to any other state in the Union. Under the fish and game laws of the Empire State, fishing for trout is permitted in some counties, notably those in the southern portion of the state, some time before it is permitted in the northern counties. If such a change were made in California laws it would be vastly more equitable and doubtless would be more satisfactory to the great majority of the nimrods.

Gasoline on Oil Roads

The municipal authorities of Riverside are much concerned about the condition of the oiled macadam pavements of the city. The trouble is claimed to be due to gasoline dripping from automobiles. The gasoline acts as a solvent for the oiled pavements which results in their disintegration. The question has arisen as to who would be liable for damages when it becomes necessary to renew the pavements. The city attorney has expressed the opinion that the city would have to stand the expense of renewing the pavements, but it is proposed to pass an ordinance which will make the owners of offending automobiles liable for damages resulting from the leakage of gasoline from their cars. The liability of damage to oiled roads by gasoline dripping from cars is a serious one for California, as the state has thousands of miles of oiled roads.

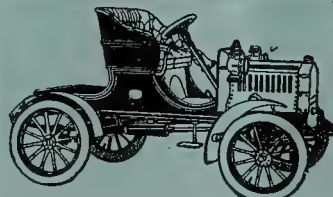
A Million-Dollar Club House

The Los Angeles Athletic Club is planning the erection of a great club house at West Seventh

and Olive streets, the site of the Baltimore hotel, which will cost, with the land on which it will stand, about one million dollars. The club has secured an option on the property for \$450,000. More than \$200,000 already has been subscribed to the fund by Robert A. Rowan, Frank A. Garbutt, William M. Garland, Hellman and Sartori, J. A. Graves, R. W. Kenny, Robert Marsh, J. S. Torrance, A. Kingsley Macomber, C. A. Canfield, W. H. Holliday, H. Jevne, Daniel Murphy, Edwin S. Rowley and others. The proposed structure, if erected, will be one of the most beautiful in the city. It will be several stories in height, will extend 155 feet on West Seventh and 147 feet on Olive street, and will have a ground floor area of 22,785 square feet.

Fiesta Auto Races

The Los Angeles Automobile Dealers' Association has decided to hold a race meet at Agricultural Park on the Saturday and Sunday preceding the



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Fiesta. The races will be in charge of James F. Morley, Leon T. Shettler and Captain Harmon D. Ryus. It is a pity that some other day than Sunday could not have been found available for the proposed sport.

Speed Regulation

The newly elected mayor and aldermen of Savannah, Ga., most of whom are automobile owners and drivers, have drawn up an extremely liberal measure which they plan to take the place of the old statute which prohibited motor cars running through the city at more than eight miles an hour. The new ordinance, which has been placed on its first reading and which will come up for passage at the next meeting of the council, allows automobiles to be run in the city at the rate not exceeding fifteen miles an hour. Before the ordinance was drawn up a committee consisting of the mayor, Alderman Gordon, the chief of police and a number of aldermen held some tests with an automobile equipped with a speed recording instrument, one of the city's paved streets being used for the tests. It was decided after the tests that fifteen miles an hour was a safe speed to allow. It is, however, provided by the new ordinance that no person may run his car recklessly at any time, thereby giving the police power to curb fast or careless driving on crowded streets.



CROWN CITY COMMENT

Many property owners on Los Robles avenue have decided to form an improvement association. At another meeting to be held April 8 a committee consisting of C. C. Thompson, J. S. White, G. S. Yarnall, F. E. Beach, S. F. Hobbs, T. Chisholm and Dr. Abbott will report on pavement and shade tree projects.

The work of establishing new engine houses in Pasadena is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The city commissioners are experiencing some difficulty in selecting an engine house site for the west side of the city, inasmuch as most of the residents do not wish an engine house in their midst, though they are extremely desirous of having fire protection for that district.

Mrs. Lillian Briggs Sherry, aged forty-seven, wife of Dr. Henry Sherry of Pasadena, died March 25 of paralysis after an illness of two years. She was well known and highly honored. She was a communicant of the All Saints Episcopal church and also identified with many social organizations within and without the church. She was a native of Illinois.



GENERAL NEWS

The Recall at San Diego

By the decision of the District Court of Appeals a special "recall" election must be held in San Diego in the case of Jay N. Reynolds, a member of the council of that city. The charge in the original petition for the recall was that Reynolds gave aid, support and his vote for an ordinance repealing an ordinance, providing for the licensing and the collection of license charges for the sale of liquors, "which would have removed all requirements for obtaining a license to sell such liquors and which

would have removed nearly all the safeguards against the dangers and abuses of the liquor traffic;" that Reynolds voted to disregard a petition for his recall; that he voted to disregard a petition to refer to the people of San Diego certain ordinances passed by the City Council, and that in order to prevent a referendum to the people under the provisions of the city charter, he voted falsely to certify that a certain ordinance was for the immediate preservation of the peace, health and safety of the city. The recall petition was filed by the San Diego Council, that body contending that it refused to call an election because of the insufficiency of the clerk's certificate attached to the original petition, and because the grounds stated in the recall petition were not sufficient in law. Justice Taggart in his opinion says: "There is no discretion vested in the Common Council in connection with the calling of the election. That body's functions are purely ministerial; but if it is conceded that it was vested with some discretion, it does not follow that it can refuse to act."

Municipal Ownership at Pomona

The citizens of Pomona voted Thursday on the question of the purchase by the city of the water plant and system of the Consolidated Water Company at a price of \$300,000. Included in the election was the voting of \$40,000 school building bonds, \$25,000 for better fire protection and \$35,000 for a city hall. Up to the day of the election the sentiment in favor of municipal ownership of the water plant seemed to be practically unanimous.

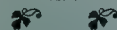
Long Beach Wants Normal School

Jotham Bixby, the "father of Long Beach," has offered ten acres of land just south of Signal Hill for a site for the State Normal school, should Long Beach succeed in its endeavor to secure that institution. The land lies on California street two miles from the city limits, and overlooks the ocean at almost the highest point in that section. It is valued at \$10,000. The only stipulation Mr. Bixby makes is that the people of Long Beach raise the remainder of the amount necessary to induce the trustees of the school to come to Long Beach. Governor Gillett is said to favor the location.

Long Beach Chautauqua Programme

Among those who have signified their willingness to participate in the programme of the Long Beach Chautauqua for the season of 1907 are President Schaeffer of the National Educational Association, Senator Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska, Governor H. A. Buchtel of Colorado, Frank Stewart Regan, the cartoonist; Prof. Stanley L. Krebs of Washington, D. C., and Hector Allott of Los Angeles. The last named will speak on the subject "Christ in Art." W. F. Bode of San Francisco will conduct the Bible study of the assembly. Rev. David Beaton of Chicago will have charge of the child study classes.

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Did Jesus Practice Christian Science?

Two writers of note—the Earl of Dunmore (a Scotch peer) and the editor of the *Christian Advocate*—recently have discussed two important questions relative to Christian Science. These are: Does the Bible support the claims of Christian Science? Did Christ and His apostles practice the art of healing as revived in later days by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy?

The two writers to whom reference has been made in their analysis of the subject reach conclusions diametrically opposite. The Earl of Dunmore, writing in the *Cosmopolitan*, defends Christian Science largely on the ground that he and his family have been greatly benefited by the application of its principles to themselves. After declaring that Mrs. Eddy devoted three years to a search of the Scriptures in order to find “the science of mind that should take the things of God and show them to the creature and reveal the great curative principle of Deity,” he asserts that the Bible was her only text book, and that from it she received satisfactory answers to all her questions as to how she had been healed from the effects of a fall which had been regarded as fatal. “The Scriptures had for her,” says the Earl of Dunmore, “a new meaning, a new tongue, their spiritual signification appeared, and she apprehended for the first time their spiritual meaning, Jesus’s teaching and demonstration, and the principle and rule of spiritual science and metaphysical healing—in a word, Christian Science.” Referring to the alleged antiquity of the science and its recovery by Mrs. Eddy, he continues:

“Christian Science teaches us to depend upon God for everything. It defines the relationship between God and man, showing man to be inseparable from his Creator. It defines God as the one Infinite Mind, and man as the infinite reflection of that Mind. Like all exact sciences, Christian Science rests not on theory for the evidence of its truth, but rather on proof, and it must be and is supported by indisputable demonstration. Notwithstanding the fact that the proof consists of the healing, yet the healing itself, to quote Mrs. Eddy’s words, is but ‘the bugle-call to thought and action in the higher range of infinite goodness.’ I say this because I believe there is a very prevalent idea that Christian Science is simply a newly discovered healing process for physical ailments, and has little or no ethical side to it at all; and it is that erroneous idea which raises so much antagonism in the minds of those people who talk about it as the new religion, the new faith-cure, little knowing that, so far from being a new religion, it is in reality the oldest Christian religion in the world, inasmuch as it is simply a clear understanding of the religion of Christ, the practise of which was carried on nearly two thousand years ago by Jesus himself.”

Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the *New York Christian Advocate*, makes the declaration that the cures which Mrs. Eddy claims have been wrought in recent years on the principles taught by Christ and the apostles cannot have been so effected, for the reason that neither the Savior nor his apostles ever taught any such principles as she professes. He asserts that neither the Old Testament nor the New agree in any respect with the theories of this woman. “Everywhere,” he continues, “the Bible refers to health and disease as conditions of the human body, one as real as the other,” and “no reference anywhere can be found to the idea that disease is ‘an error of mortal mind,’ a ‘false claim,’ a ‘false belief,’ an ‘illusion.’ In the Old Testament many diseases are mentioned, the sickness and manner of

death of many persons are described, and references are made to the treatment of maladies.”

He maintains that the Bible shows that “its writers knew nothing of these theories, and spoke of disease in the same way that they would have spoken of it if they had heard of the theory and knew it to be false.” He points out the fact that the New Testament speaks of leprosy, palsy, fevers, an issue of blood for twelve years, blindness, deafness, lameness, maimings, lunacy and epilepsy, and continues: “Not a word of ‘mortal mind’ or ‘false claim’ or anything resembling it fell from the lips of Christ or His apostles. No intimation or insinuation that sick people did not ‘understand the science of being’ appears. All the cures made by Christ were instantaneous. The spectacle of calling, day after day, for ‘eleven weeks by several healers,’ muttering about the ‘Allness of God,’ and death supervening at the last, cannot be paralleled in the New Testament, nor is there a single failure when a cure was attempted. Once the apostles had to appeal for aid to Christ, but only once. He instantly did that which had staggered their faith.

“Not only were the healings of Christ instantaneous, but both He and His apostles raised the dead.

“Mrs. Eddy can neither permanently prevent death in the case of her dupes or in her own case, nor can she raise the dead.”



To Propagate Mushrooms

A. Busierre, a Frenchman, will engage in the propagation of mushrooms in Santa Barbara for the supply of the Southern California markets. He has located his mushroom beds in the cellar of an old winery, where tons of the product will grow in a single night. He uses spawn imported from Paris. He is also cultivating a rare variety of potato which grows on a plant, like tomatoes, and sometimes yields thirty tons to the acre.



G. A. R. at Santa Barbara

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic of California and Nevada will be held in Santa Barbara April 9 to 12 inclusive. The streets of the city will be elaborately decorated, and the electrical display will be a fine one. Governor Gillett and staff and Grand Commander Brown of Ohio and staff are expected to be present.



Oldest Priest Dies

The Rev. Anthony Ubach, the oldest Roman Catholic priest in California if not on the Pacific coast, died in San Diego Tuesday at the age of seventy-two years. For many years he had exerted a wide influence among the Indians of the Southwest, among whom he instituted many successful mission schools.



Hotel Changes Name

The Hotel Bixby at Long Beach, the construction of which was marked by a distressing accident last fall, hereafter will be known as the Virginia.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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That the majority in the City Council intends to work the patronage graft just as far as the president of the council and the mayor will permit is indicated in various ways. If anything further were needed as evidence in proof of this assertion, the course of that body during the past week has furnished it. In spite of the efforts of Councilman Wren and Wallace, the majority, with the support or consent of President Pease, have injected enough political serum into the receiving hospital to render that institution one of the most perfectly equipped

adjuncts of the "machine" imaginable. Though having within its grasp an opportunity to place that center of scandal upon a respectable foundation and make it, so far as the antediluvian architecture of the place permits, an institution of utility to be conducted on businesslike

principles, the council has deliberately left matters in such shape that we may expect a recurrence of trouble, if not of genuine scandal, at any time. All of which is but another illustration of the supreme folly of electing cheap ward politicians and utter incompetents to important office—of electing men whose chief capabilities lie in the direction of holding the halter ropes at the public feed trough.

This language may have a nasty tang, but it is mild enough to fit the occasion. That the majority in the council, with its rather complacent and not exceedingly acute and far-sighted presiding officer, have left themselves liable to censure in this matter—a subject which has been so thoroughly exploited in the press and by the public generally that we believe the council surely must have become cognizant of the best opinion on the question—is apparent from these circumstances: When the receiving hospital matter was brought before the council for the first time President Pease appointed

as a committee to investigate and re-

How it Was Done port upon conditions in that institution Councilmen Wren, Wallace and Lyon. After the adjournment of the session at which these appointments were made Mr. Lyon is said to have made such a favorable presentation of another side of the case to President Pease that the latter, without warrant of the council, and without its knowledge, increased the investigating committee from three to five by adding the names of Councilmen Clappitt and Yonkin. Messrs. Clappitt and Yonkin therefore considered themselves as fully qualified members of the committee and participated in its work—to the extent of "investigating" and making motions that were very properly ignored by the chairman, and finally by presenting a minority report.

What a farce! Clappitt and Yonkin had no more right to act with the original committee appointed by President Pease, by direction of the council, than had ex-Councilman Kern or the new sealer of weights and measures. And yet they were permitted to write and present what purported to be a "minority report," a proceeding hitherto unheard of in councilmanic action in Los Angeles or any other city in America, so far as we are able to discover. And if this were not enough, the council's majority seriously accepted this ridiculous "minority report" and finally, in spite of the efforts

of the majority of the genuine committee—Councilmen Wren and Wallace, two out of the three men authorized to act in the matter—practically adopted the suggestions of Lyon, the only true minority, and Clampitt and Yonkin. The net result of their action is the appointment of a double-headed hospital force with divided responsibility. If the asininity of such a course is not quite apparent at this time, it is safe to predict that the time will come when it will be evident. But regardless of this question of responsibility, the fact remains that the council acted entirely beyond its prerogatives when it permitted the increase of its investigating committee in defiance of the original resolution calling for the naming of that committee.



We have said that too much politics has been injected into the work of the inadequate receiving hospital. That this charge is true is demonstrable. The report adopted called for the appointment of two chief surgeons and three assistants, whose aggregate salary roll shall be \$570 per month. The report of Wren and Wallace called for one chief surgeon, three assistants and two male nurses. The "patronage" might have been distributed just the same if the majority report had been adopted, but it would have left at least one councilmanic pet out in the cold. Among those mem-

Two Heads to the Hospital bers of the hospital force named at Monday's session, Dr. Garrett is generally understood to have been the preference of Councilman Clampitt, Dr. Quint the candidate of Councilman Blanchard, Dr. Goodrich the candidate of Councilman Yonkin and Dr. Clark the candidate of Councilman Lyon. Councilmen Wren and Wallace had no candidates. It was upon the motion of Councilman Healy that the appointments were made. Dr. Bonyng, who remained in office when Dr. Freedman and Dr. Smith had the good grace to resign, completes the list of appointees. If President Pease had "stood pat" for the majority report, the anomaly of a two-headed hospital force, with nobody responsible, would have been impossible.



But this receiving hospital investigation buncombe is not the sole indication of the disposition of the majority in the council to build up a rock-ribbed wall of political friends upon which to fall back in future time of need. The recent appointment of the five new milk inspectors smells of patronage and graft. One would think that, following so closely in the wake of the late clamor for honest reform in the administration of the health bureau, a department of our municipal government which is very close to the people, the council would

have had the decency to leave it free from cheap partisan politics. But it hasn't. Although there is nothing on the official records to show the facts, we have learned from a most reliable source that the majority in the council refused to

Health Bureau Also Tainted agree to the increase in the inspecting force asked for unless it should be allowed to name the inspectors. The health board found itself powerless and tacitly consented to the arrangement. Of the five inspectors the board named one and the machine members of the council named four. As to the character and the qualifications of the appointees we know nothing definite. But that is not the issue. The idea of keeping such a department of our government under the domination of the machine was not contemplated by the people when they elected the present legislative body. The administration of affairs directly and exclusively affecting the public health should be kept without the pale of machine politics. The action of the council in the appointment of these milk inspectors is a disgrace to those members of that body who worked the scheme through.



The constantly exhibited public spirit and vigilance of Councilmen Wallace, Wren and Dromgold is commendable to a high degree. The fact that the first non-partisan city campaign resulted in the selection of three men possessed of such high ideals and the strength of character and quickness of wit which has characterized their united course since the first meeting of the municipal legislature speaks volumes and emphasizes the necessity of renewed efforts to put such men on guard at every turn. Alert young or middle-aged men who believe in an honest administration of the business affairs of the city are greatly to be preferred to those who, regardless of their integrity, are inclined to be

Qualities Desired amiable or disinclined to give offense to the gentlemen who represent the "organization," and who, realizing this extreme amiability, work upon it for the attainment of their ends. A valuable object lesson may be found in attendance upon almost any Monday's session of the City Council. If the people who are prone to "kick" because things do not always go to suit them would attend two or three sessions of that body when important questions are to come up for action the chances are that the future campaign work of the organized forces working in behalf of good government for the city of Los Angeles would be rendered much less arduous. Furthermore there doubtless are members of the council who, preferring to work as secretly as possible, may think twice before exhibiting too much of that quality known as brashness when the council chamber is filled with their constituents.

As the result of the city election of last December, when a little more than half the voting population of Los Angeles went to the polls and but four of the men put forward as non-partisan candidates for the council were elected, in the face of the stiffest fight in behalf of good government ever made on the Pacific coast, we have abundant evidence that the "managers" of the Southern Pacific party in Los Angeles feel in their manly bosoms that they still have little to fear from the enemies of machine politics. Their attitude doubtless is strengthened by the results of the state campaign, in which they won a rousing victory, considering the efforts that were put forth to encompass their defeat. In the face of this situation, it behooves the advocates of cleanliness and honesty in the administration of municipal affairs to take a hitch in their **Begin** belt, as it were, and prepare **now** for the **Now** next bout in the battle. Between this day and the beginning of the next city campaign the Southern Pacific and allied corporations may be depended upon to leave no stone unturned in their efforts to build as secure a foundation for their future political undertakings as possible. So long as the "organization" continues its labors, placing stone upon stone, believers in a semblance of good government likewise should make their own organization as strong and as effective as conditions will permit. We believe that the only way in which the non-partisan organization of this city may be kept in a state of good health is through constant exercise—in the open air. So long as it keeps its legs kicking people will realize that it is still alive. And in the name of all that is good in municipal affairs, let it kick!



There seems to be a general opinion that after the close of the campaign last December the non-partisan organization died a natural death, or, at least, that it hibernated. While the most active friends of the movement realize that this is not the case, we believe that the best way in which to bring to the public the conviction that it is still alive and in good health is for it to assert itself once in a while, in some way or another. The Pacific Outlook has no particular suggestion to offer along the lines indicated, but with the desire that when the next campaign rolls around the organization **"Show"** will not have to begin its work over, from **Voters** the foundation up, it hopes that the interim between now and then will be marked with signs of activity. The success which attended its efforts last fall is a splendid indication of its possibilities and conclusive evidence that the great majority of voters in Los Angeles may be persuaded, at a not very remote day, that it is best for their interests to discard the prison uniform of national party organization when they are consider-

ing not national, but purely local questions. A man may be a loyal Republican or Democrat and still be free to act independently of party when invited to assist others in safeguarding his own home.



A recent report of the Idaho Intermountain Road Commission recommends that if further road work is to be undertaken in that state it be done under the direction of a commission to be appointed by the governor. It suggests that this commission be composed of the governor, a civil engineer and a mining engineer. The state engineer recommends that the head of that department be a member of the commission. By the appointment of an additional officer, who should be an experienced road man as well as an engineer, a commission of three state officers could be created. It is suggested that to those counties or organizations which comply with its provisions a state good roads bill offers aid to the extent of one-third of the cost of construction or improvement of roads to be newly built or repaired. It also restricts this assistance to such roads only as may be built for special purposes, giving particular attention to the question as to whether a proposed highway will be of value in developing the resources of the state generally.



One member of the commission is to be known as highway commissioner. He is authorized by the measure to make examinations and to investigate the resources likely to be opened up and developed by any proposed road, and the bill places it within the province of the commission to decide what roads shall be assisted. It safeguards the state by requiring counties to perform two-thirds of the work and to advance to the commission the money to enable it to enter into contracts for such construction in the name of the state. It **State to** binds counties or other organizations to **Control** keep state aided roads in repair and provides a toll system in places where counties are not financially able to bear the burden of maintenance. This system is placed in charge of a state officer, thereby greatly reducing the prospects of local prejudice against such a system. It is believed that the money received from the sale of marketable timber to be found within the borders of certain counties will assist materially in bringing about better road conditions, and it is a part of the intention of the good roads bill to procure the best possible utilization of these funds.



While the project for the construction of a good roads system in Los Angeles county, to cost three millions of dollars as a starter, undoubtedly should receive encouragement from all quarters, it is very evident that the direct benefits to accrue from the

proposed system will be purely local in character. Nevertheless the Los Angeles county undertaking, if consummated, will prove of great value as an educator. The next step on the part of advocates of a general system of permanent highways should be the formulation of some definite plan which will embrace the state. Inasmuch as a fine system of highways in any one portion of the state will, indirectly, benefit a much larger area and population than the particular county in which

State Aid in California such roads are constructed, it is the manifest duty of the state to take the lead in establishing a general system of permanent trunk highways. There are several counties in California which are hardly able to bear the entire burden of construction and maintenance of a scientifically constructed system of roads, but most of these doubtless will be able to devise some means of bearing their share of the burden if the state will step in and offer to share the expense with them. While conditions in Idaho differ, in many respects, from those in California, there are suggestions in the Idaho proposition which are pertinent to California. State aid must be given, eventually, if there are to be anything better than sporadic outbreaks of the good roads fever.



While on this important subject of good roads, we want to make the suggestion that the gentlemen who have organized themselves into a good roads association for the purpose of assisting the constituted authorities and creating public sentiment favorable to the expenditure of a vast sum of money in highway improvement deal as largely as possible, in their educational campaign, with the economical aspect of scientifically constructed

Preach Economy rural highways. When they show that in France it is not uncommon to see huge carts carrying from six to eight cubic yards of refuse, much of which is material as heavy as coal ashes, and that French farmers make a practice, in hauls of a mile or more, of loading their wagons with from two to three tons of produce—if they need to transport that amount—they will be providing the doubtful portion of our rural population with the most convincing form of argument. The average farmer or ranchman is "from Missouri," but when you reach his pocket-book you will find that he will "stay shown."



If the newspaper reports of some of the recent coroner's inquests are to be depended upon, we should say that Coroner Lanterman is a very proper subject upon whom to invoke the recall. While the exercise of this popular prerogative would be attended by no slight expense, the game is worth the candle. Coroner Lanterman's widely alleged

efforts to shield the Santa Fe railroad in the inquiry into the causes leading to the recent wreck in which five young men were killed and more than a score injured cap the climax of a record of corporation protection. It has become a notorious fact that it is almost impossible to secure a verdict incriminating street or steam railroad companies on account of fatalities incident to casualties on their lines. It is entirely without the bounds of reason to suppose that all fatal accidents of this nature are due solely to the negligence of the victims. There is something wrong, somewhere. The action of

Corporation Protection Coroner Lanterman in using his influence to secure a verdict practically exonerating the Santa Fe from blame for the recent fatal collision is, if the daily newspaper reports are to be relied upon, reprehensible and a fit subject for further inquiry. If the train carrying the students of Occidental College was actually exceeding the speed limit, as the jury found in spite of the alleged efforts of the coroner to soften the verdict, a spirit of justice demands two things: That Coroner Lanterman should be recalled from office, and that the responsible authorities of the railroad should be punished according to the laws of California. Any middle ground, any compromise, will be a disgrace to Los Angeles. Shall we await the death of our own sons before we join in the roar of protest?



Foraker and Fairbanks are unthinkable as Presidential candidates. Foraker, the co-partner in the infamous political machine of Ohio, may be able to secure a solid delegation from that state, but he cannot be nominated. Fairbanks, with his Depew-like blandness and his over-zealousness to make friends, wherever he may find them, has led him into one error which emphasizes his utter lack of ordinary political sense. Fairbanks's inclination to

Presidential Impossibilities take advantage of everything which comes his way induced him to make Mayor Schmitz guest of honor at a dinner party given by the vice-president during the visit of the San Francisco delegation to the national capital. Regardless of whether Roosevelt reconsider his determination to retire at the close of his present administration or not, the cases of Foraker and Fairbanks are hopeless. The country is in no mood to indorse such an institution as the Foraker-Dick machine or seriously to consider as a presidential possibility a man who willingly consorts with politicians of the Schmitz stripe.



Women who are careful to make the most of face massage, hair tonics and physical culture, in order to disguise their age, pay no attention to their handwriting, which often tells the exact number of

years they have lived. One might as well announce that she is forty years old as to employ the angular hand taught in the early seventies. The exact copperplate style antedates the angular hand and announces to all who are observant that the writer is in the fifties. Many of the

Chirography Tells the Tale youngest buds were taught the vertical system now fallen into unpopularity, and the girls who have been "out" a year or two are to be distinguished by large chirography, the result of a combination of stub pen and plenty of ink. With the return to the quaint old fashioned modes of dress there has been an effort to revive the artificial daintiness of the period when every woman used a pearl holder and a gold pen. Of course, all who belong in the class of celebrities cultivate special peculiarities.



A recent report transmitted to the Department of State by Amos. P. Wilder, the American consul general at Hongkong, announces that a large new flour mill has just been completed in that city, the first one to be erected in South China. Flour, kerosene oil and cotton piece goods are the three leading American exports to that important distributing point, and the millers of the Pacific coast states naturally are looking with keen interest to the possible dislocation of their trade as the result of the institution of a mill in Hongkong, which may be but the first of a large number. Incidentally Consul General Wilder pays California flour a high compliment. He says: "California flour ranks in quality above the flour of Oregon and

California Flour in China Washington and commands a higher price here. The Australian flour is ranked as more than equal with the California flour, stronger in gluten and about the same in color. Australian flour yields twenty-eight to thirty per cent gluten as against twenty-three to twenty-four per cent in California flour." That California already is losing much of this valuable trade with South China is shown by the following record of the imports of California flour in bags of forty-nine pounds to Hongkong: For the twelve months to July, 1902, 2,349,603 bags; to July, 1903, 2,214,395; to July, 1904, 2,008,035; to July, 1905, 1,330,733; to July, 1906, 687,733. It is very evident that California needs to do some lively work if this important trade is to be saved to her.



The secretary of the St. Louis Civic League, Mayo Fesler, has found a state of affairs in his city which he terms "civic philistinism." It is, he says, "the spirit which leads your real estate men to multiply the real value of a piece of property by five, when they get an inkling that the city needs it for public use; the spirit which impels your bank-

ers to protest against a fair and equitable assessment of taxes because it means a decrease in the dividends at the close of the year; the spirit by which a manufacturer justifies his failure to abate the smoke nuisance in his plant because coal is temporarily cheaper than a smoke-consuming device; the spirit which leads your newly elected officials to state publicly that men will be appointed to serve the city primarily on the basis of political preferment and in payment of political debts; the spirit

Civic Philistinism which leads railroad officials to oppose at every turn the insistent demands of safety for the removal of grade crossings because of the cost; the spirit which leads prominent citizens to protect the corporate criminal because he belongs to the same business and social set; in brief, the spirit which dethrones community welfare and places individual interests foremost—a superabundance of individualism and an absence of civic or community spirit." Some of the symptoms of the malady, fortunately, are lacking in Los Angeles. But there are others which we must admit are present and require treatment. Let us study the symptoms and see if we can find the remedy indicated.



Away with Drudgery

New York is now entertaining Otto Fick, a reformer from Denmark, who has come to teach Americans how to have homes that are undisturbed by the drudgery of housework. Mr. Fick had difficulty in interesting the capitalists of Copenhagen in his scheme and he built his first big apartment house with the assistance of the mayor, a Socialist who had promised aid because he wished a demonstration of what the workingmen's homes might be. An advance of \$25,000 from the mayor made the model building possible. Three buildings were next erected in Stockholm and now Glasgow, Berlin and London are about to duplicate the apartment houses.

The first building was planned for the accommodation of twenty-five families. There is only one kitchen in each house, inasmuch as Mr. Fick provides for the serving of meals by means of automatic dumb waiters. In addition to doing the cooking the manager of each house contracts for the cleaning of the windows and caring for the halls. He also does the sweeping and blacks the boots of all tenants. Six cooks, a janitor and several other servants are employed for the domestic service, but the tenants have no worry or responsibility.

All the china is owned by the landlord and it is the privilege of tenants to entertain at as many dinner parties as they can afford to pay for with the list of "extras." Servants also are supplied when needed.

One of the novelties in the scheme is the system of shareholding. Each tenant is a shareholder, not in the house, but in the profits of the house. Each month after all bills have been paid the surplus is divided among the tenants. This has worked so well that Mr. Fick desires to go a step farther by giving the servants a share of the profits.

Light on the Garbage Question

Los Angeles may learn from Paris a valuable lesson on the disposal of garbage and ashes. J. S. Neave of Cincinnati, in writing from the French capital to the *Citizens' Bulletin*, the organ of the good government forces in the Ohio city, says that the Paris authorities have established dumping stations for the reception of refuse matter. The ashes and garbage are not separated but are "put into cans of a regulation size specified by the government. Every householder must have at least one of these cans. The entire street-cleaning department is occupied from seven to nine in the morning in collecting this refuse, and by nine A. M. all cans have disappeared from the sidewalks. This refuse is hauled to the dumping stations, which are not operated by the city, but by a private company. Here the refuse is sorted and everything of value taken out; the remainder is carried on an endless belt into a grinding machine, which pulverizes the refuse, and it is then sold to the market gardeners for fertilizer.

"From an economical standpoint," continues Mr. Neave, "you will see that there is a considerable saving in not having to separate the refuse. Through the courtesy of one of my classmates who is living in Paris I met the manager of the company that is operating the dumping stations, and the following is the way in which this private company manages the business after the refuse is delivered to it. It has invested \$360,000 in the dumping stations and has a twenty-year contract. At the end of twenty years the dumping stations are to become the property of the city. The city pays the company \$7,000 a year for handling refuse. This together with the privilege of picking over the refuse pays it for all the expense of operating its stations. It sold the fertilizer for 60 cents a ton, and as the cost of delivery was but 40 cents a ton it was, therefore, making a profit of 20 cents a ton, and as it had 1,000 tons a day to dispose of, it was making over 20 per cent on its investment. All went well for nearly three years, when, however, the market gardeners awoke to the fact that the company had 1,000 tons of refuse that it was absolutely necessary for it to dispose of each day, and so they formed a combination to reduce the price and finally got it down to 20 cents a ton. It still costs the company 40 cents a ton to deliver. The company, therefore, instead of making \$200 a day, was confronted with a loss of \$200 a day, and consequently began filling waste land at a profit. But ashes and garbage mixed was rather an objectionable filler, and the city authorities agreed to alter the contract and pay the company 20 cents a ton if it would burn the refuse. This it agreed to do, on condition that the contract would be extended so that its life would be 20 years. The garb-

age company then made a contract with a furnace and boiler company to put in furnaces and boilers for burning the refuse, the company guaranteeing to deliver one pound of steam for every pound of refuse burned. The refuse company is now engaged in spending \$250,000 in this boiler plant and expects to use the refuse as fuel for the making of electricity. Making all allowances, it expects to get 5,000 kilowatts of electric power continuously, which it estimates will net \$1,000 a day at least. It has at present a contract with one of the steam roads which is operating a part of its line by electricity, but even should this arrangement fail, it has the Metropolitan Steam Railway, the Electric Light Company and some factories to fall back on, besides the market gardeners, who would probably come back to the original price, if they found they could not get the fertilizer. From this brief account you will see that the enterprise is a rather profitable one."

Illuminating Figures

According to a recent bulletin issued by the Census Bureau, the number of active oil refineries in California, which in 1890 was but two, in 1905 had risen to nineteen. Pennsylvania ranked first in the number of refineries in the year mentioned, California second, displacing Ohio and New York; Ohio third, New York fourth, Texas fifth and New Jersey sixth. The total capital invested in these establishments in California is placed at \$5,453,012, and the wages of the 678 employes for that year aggregated \$477,118. The total cost of all the materials used in the business was \$4,130,809, of which the 4,369,600 barrels of crude petroleum cost \$3,431,754. The total value of all the products is placed at \$5,748,598, divided as follows: Burning oils, 1,379,149 barrels of fifty gallons each, valued at \$2,641,916; residuum, 2,152,437 barrels, \$1,667,414; paraffin oils, 20,666 barrels, \$120,077; reduced oils, 17,504 barrels, \$57,602; neutral filtered oils, 114 barrels, \$290; grease (lubricating, etc.), 23,875 barrels, \$79,594; naphtha and gasoline, 238,015 barrels, \$926,063; paraffin wax, 3,898 barrels, \$38,919; sludge acid, 18,045 short tons, \$25,829; coke and black naphtha, \$10,008; all other products, \$137,095.

The Absent-Minded Professor

This story is told of a college professor who was noted for his concentration of mind. The professor was returning home one night from a scientific meeting, still pondering over the subject. He had reached his room in safety, when he heard a noise which seemed to come from under the bed.

"Is someone there?" he asked.

"No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew of the professor's peculiarities.

"That's strange. I was positive someone was under my bed," commented the learned man.—Judge.

A JOKE ON HENEY

Where the Great Prosecutor "Overlooked a Bet"

It looks very much as if Prosecutor Heney had "overlooked a bet" in his investigation of the granting of the Home Telephone Company's franchise in San Francisco.

In the latter part of November, during the period when this city was in the throes of the hottest municipal campaign in its history, the Los Angeles Times, in its desperate efforts to encompass the defeat of Lee C. Gates for mayor, published some correspondence which had passed between A. B. Cass and O. F. Brant, manager of the Title Insurance and Trust Company. The letter written by Mr. Cass to Mr. Brant, as printed in the Times, was as follows:

"My Dear Mr. Brant:

Being a personal friend of both Mr. Gates and Dr. Lindley and fearing the spirit of rivalry is becoming so bitter it will cause an injury to both, and possibly deprive the city of the valuable services of either as mayor by the election of one of the opposing candidates, I would like to know your reasons why Mr. Gates should withdraw, as it seems to me this is the only solution of the problem. Being a lifelong Republican and believing the party has committed no error in its nomination for mayor, I believe Mr. Gates, as a loyal Republican, should be shown by his friends and close business associates the errors of his ways. Yours truly,

A. B. Cass."

The reply to this suggestive letter is not material at this time.

On December 2, two days before the city election, the Non-Partisan Committee of the city of Los Angeles advertised in the local papers its offer of a reward of one thousand dollars for evidence which would lead to the arrest and conviction of men responsible for election frauds on December 4. The last paragraph of the advertisement read as follows:

"The committee intends to pursue the big grafters, if such appear in this election, with even more vigor than the smaller people whom they corrupt. We are very anxious to 'get' such officers of public service corporations as the gentleman who, according to his own statement, paid more than \$10,000 to influence a recent San Francisco election."

Now if Prosecutor Heney could ascertain something about the persuasive character of the circumstances leading up to the writing of this historic letter he would be doing a distinct public service.

It is too bad that Heney has not been made cognizant of the fact that last September, in the presence of about a dozen witnesses, all responsible men, Mr. A. B. Cass made the statement that the San Francisco city election in which Schmitz de-

feated Partridge had cost him ten thousand dollars.

Following up the line of inquiry suggested by this fact, it likewise would be intensely interesting to learn something about the purposes for which this fund was expended, inasmuch as the Home Telephone Company of San Francisco was not then in possession of its franchise, if, indeed, the organization of the company had been perfected.

It is interesting to note, also, that Mr. Cass was not a resident of San Francisco at the time when he says the election in that city cost him more than ten thousand dollars.

It would be still more intensely interesting, at this particular juncture, to learn what especial interest in the result of an election in San Francisco Mr. Cass could have had at that time.

It is really quite a joke on Prosecutor Heney. There is no telling where his inquiries at this time might have brought up finally if he had started out along this tack.

The chief interest which the people of Los Angeles naturally may be expected to exhibit in this matter lies in the great solicitude as to the outcome of the contest between the good government forces and the "machine" shown by Mr. Cass last fall. The San Francisco end of the affair is but an incident.

Old Jewel Reset

Fed
Quiz
Hurts
Biz.

How to Run a Newspaper

When a man goes astray
Keep it out.
When the critic roasts a play
Keep it out.
When two men in anger clash;
When a merchant goes to smash;
When the cashier steals the cash—
Keep it out.

When they quarrel in the church
Keep it out.
When the teacher wields the birch
Keep it out.
When nine women fair to see
Whisper something over tea—
Print it? Goodness gracious me!
"Keep it out!"

When two statesmen make a deal
Keep it out.
When another tries to steal
Keep it out.
Stories thin and stories tall;
Good and bad and big and small—
Anything that's news at all—
Hear 'em shout:
"Keep it out!"

New Light on Equal Suffrage

Julia Vilette Finley, writing to the New York Sun raises the question as to whether woman's suffrage is really a "square deal" for either man or woman. So many anti-suffragists are opposing the granting of the franchise to women, on the ground that it is "a needless and useless burden," and so many arguments are constantly being advanced in behalf of female suffrage, that the suggestions offered by this opponent, which are rather new, will be found illuminating.

The country as it stands to-day, she says, is one for which men have fought, bled and died; one to which our forefathers pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. From the time the colonies were wrenched from the hand of England to the present time we owe our liberty, our vast power and increased possessions, our place among the great nations of the world, to men.

Woman is asking for equality. Can woman claim equality with man unless she can share the responsibilities man's rights enjoin upon man? What she is asking for is not equality but supremacy. She is asking to help make the laws for a country which in great need or dire distress she is powerless to defend; to frame laws, advisedly or ill advisedly, which only men can enforce; seeking equal rights under a flag which might be trailed in the dust if it depended upon woman to defend it. Herbert Spencer says:

"Citizenship does not include only the giving of votes joined now and again with representative function. It includes also certain responsibilities. There cannot be equality of citizenship unless along with the share of good there goes the share of evil. To call that equality of citizenship under which some have their powers gratis while others pay for their powers by undertaking risks is absurd. Now men, whatever political powers they may possess, are at the same time generally liable to the loss of liberty, to the privation and occasionally to the death consequent in having to defend the country, and if women, along with the same political powers, have not the same liabilities their position is not one of equality but supremacy."

We have as compared with other great nations a small army. There are those who would reduce the army and navy to a minimum. The majority of women suffragists want no army and navy, because they believe in a visionary universal peace and that it will dawn before the millennium. We may yet meet with a foe when our war cry shall be "Citizens to arms!" Woman cannot respond to this call; she cannot strike a single blow in defence of her country. She cannot defend even herself. When our brave army men were fighting the red men and opening up what is now our great West there were numerous instances, where woman, brave to the very extent of woman's bravery, met with protection tragic in its purpose. At one army post, weakly garrisoned, as were many of the posts at that time, an attack was expected from Indians, who greatly outnumbered the little band of soldiers. Fearing defeat, the white men locked their women and children in the powder magazine, and every officer and enlisted man knew that if the worst came it would be the duty of the man nearest the magazine to blow it up.

In our war in Cuba and the Philippines promi-

nent army officers objected to women following their husbands because it took eight men to guard every woman, and men were needed in the field.

If woman is dissatisfied with being "the girl behind the man behind the gun" she must blame her Creator, but she cannot create a square deal for woman by enforcing an unfair deal upon man.

We who have been the silent women of the country believe woman has been the power behind the throne. We are grateful to the women of "The New York State Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women" for the articles of faith as presented by them at Albany. We feel we have been misrepresented at court, and they have said a word in our defence. It encourages us to speak for ourselves, not because we have any desire to be heard in public, but because we want to aid in the cause.

We love the ship of state, and we do not want to see it wrecked by inexperienced politicians. We want man at the helm because we think his past record entitles him to future confidence, and, like Josh Billings, we "luv the Rooster for 2 Things—For the Crow that iz in him and for the Spurs that are on him to bak up the Crow with."



Et Tu, Carole!

The Hon. Charles Warren Fairbanks' and the spring are warming up together. The sap stirs. The boom thrills. Soon the milch cows on a thousand hills will hymn with full throats and udders the high piled Hoosier. Already the Southern delegate, snug in the woodpile, hears from afar a rustling as of zephyrs or new five dollar bills, says the New York Sun in a burst of satire.

Hitherto Mr. Fairbanks has seemed to confine himself to the comforting and safe generalities which nobody can deny. Now he comes down to concrete assertion. He says that the railroads can't—or won't—find cars to transport his corn from his Illinois farm. Thus he proclaims himself anew as a friend of the farmer and a farmer; as much of an "agriculturist" as Mr. Bryan himself. Thus, also, he takes note of the railroads. Although he hides for the present his opinion of the reason why the railroads do not or will not carry his corn, a conspicuous populace will not mistake his intention. Conservative as he is, he must not be thought too conservative. He is a conservative radical, whose position may be defined as right, left, centre. Even from his watch tower above the world he can see that the railroads have no friends and no redeeming traits. Why do they make him keep his corn in his Illinois farm? Not for want of cars we may be sure. With their usual devilish penetration they have discovered that he is becoming the adoration and the hope of millions; and with their usual hyperdiabolic folly they seek to disoblige and injure him.

Mr. Fairbanks is a marked man. He is a victim of the rapacity and injustice of the railroads. To the extent of the contents of his corn bin he is a martyr. Let the Hon. Robert Marion La Follette temper his pride of port and his scowl of defiance. The same wind of popular wrath against corporations that bristles his tempestuous pompadour now whistles around the ginger groves and awful top of Mount Fairbanks.

HALF A MILLION DIVORCES

Record of a Score of Years in America

As the result of the tremendous increase in divorce in this country, the federal government has been induced to collect statistics from the various states in the hope that some light may be thrown upon the subject and remedial legislation encouraged. The information thus far gleaned furnishes a basis for the estimate that fully half a million divorces have been granted in the United States during the past twenty years, and that as one of the most vicious of the direct results fully 1,500,000 children have had their homes broken up. Many of these have become homeless. The work of the government has been hampered more or less by the fact that but nine states—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan—publish divorce statistics. As but three of these states are outside of what we know as New England, we must give the smallest group of commonwealths credit for exhibiting the greatest interest in this now absorbing question.

The excuses for divorce are frequently so ludicrous as to be almost beyond belief. For instance, a woman residing (possibly temporarily) in South Dakota recently secured a decree because her husband declined to pay for a pair of corsets she had purchased. Another secured the desired separation because her spouse insisted on stoning their neighbors' felines, which made her unpopular in the community. Another sought release because of the fear that if she ever became the mother of children they would inherit a tendency to pound things and make a noise. (Her husband was a carpenter.) A New York woman established a record by issuing cards reading as follows: "Mrs. James Alexander requests the honor of your presence at the celebration of her divorce from Mr. James Alexander." The case of a Baltimore couple offers a suggestion for the amicable adjustment of marital woes that ought to appeal to sensible couples who find each other's presence in the same household unbearable. When the husband found that the wife was in love with another man he assisted her to secure her release, settled the home and a handsome income upon her and capped the climax of his generosity of heart and mind by giving her away at her wedding to the other man!

The fact that many of the states have been reluctant to enact rigid divorce laws is explained by the government as the outgrowth of the philosophical view that it is wisdom not to interfere with unpleasant marriage relations. The laws that have been enacted have a wide range, especially in their bearing upon what is considered justification, terms of settlement and length of residence required. South Carolina has no divorce law whatever. Tennessee, going to the other extreme, is willing to grant a divorce for one of a dozen reasons after a year's residence in the state. The length of residence required before a decree can be obtained ranges from six months in South Dakota, Idaho, Nebraska, Nevada and Texas to five years in Massachusetts.

The sole statutory ground for divorce in New

York is, as many believe it should be throughout the country, adultery. All the states and territories in the Union but one recognize this offense as ample justification for the granting of a decree. In twenty-four out of fifty-one States and Territories wilful neglect to provide, in forty habitual drunkenness and in forty-three desertion or abandonment is considered sufficient cause for legal separation. In forty-three States cruelty is accepted, but the word is widely interpreted. It runs the whole gamut from physical force to "outrageous temper." In thirty-nine States drunkenness is ground for absolute divorce. In Georgia if both husband and wife drink neither can obtain a decree. In Nevada divorce for drunkenness is granted only when it is proved that the man cannot support his family, while in Kentucky evidence must also be provided to show that the drunken husband is "wasting his estate."

The present variation of the marriage laws throughout the States is said to be largely responsible for the prevailing muddle in divorces. Only eleven State Constitutions treat the subject of marriage at all. An old statute of Pennsylvania requires twelve witnesses to a marriage; some States require three witnesses, some two, some one and some none at all. In New York practically no ceremony beyond registry is required. A man gave a woman a ring, saying: "This is your wedding ring," and the courts held it to be a valid marriage. In South Carolina a person convicted of bigamy is disqualified from being registered or from voting. In Utah "polygamous or plural marriages are forever prohibited." The Constitution of California states that "no contract for marriage, if otherwise duly made, shall be invalidated for want of conformity to any religious sect." Wide latitude is allowed in the various States in the choice of the celebrant of the marriage. He may be any qualified civil officer, or any minister of the Gospel, and in Arkansas, under special provision, the Governor himself may officiate.

Some States are stern in their decision as to whom one may marry. Marriage between whites and persons of negro descent is prohibited in twenty-six States. Marriage between whites and Indians is prohibited in four States, and between whites and Chinese in five States. In Virginia a provision of old English common law is still in force which prohibits a man from marrying his deceased wife's sister, though other States have laws permitting a woman to marry any and all of her brothers-in-law who may be willing, provided of course she marries them one at a time. Connecticut forbids feeble minded women to marry. New Jersey decides that as the deaf and dumb do not come under the head of imbeciles they may marry within her borders. The law makers of Vermont have gravely ruled that a man may marry his mother-in-law if he likes. In some States a man is prohibited from marrying his son's wife and a woman from marrying her daughter's husband. Ohio forbids the marriage of a drunkard, and will

actually refuse to grant a license to a man who is drunk when he asks for it.

The laws of the States also differ widely as to the remarriage of divorced people. In twenty-six States the divorced may remarry when, where, how and whom they please, without any qualifications whatsoever. In Massachusetts the defendant may be married within two years by petitioning the court and securing its permission. In Maine the guilty party can never be married without the consent of the court. In Virginia the court may forbid the defendant to marry any one but the plaintiff. In Louisiana a second marriage without divorce is valid if either party has been absent for ten years and is not known by the other party to be living. This absence and silence is considered sufficient to dissolve the first marriage. In Mississippi when a wife secures a divorce her husband is considered dead and she is counted a widow. In Tennessee a wife suing for divorce loses right of dower and can under no circumstances claim alimony.

While there are four other States in the Union where the term of residence necessary to secure a divorce is just as short as in South Dakota, the last named State has the most accommodating courts of any, and the business of granting while you wait decrees of separation to dissatisfied married people has developed into a sort of home grown industry. It has been charged that the only stipulation necessary to get a divorce in South Dakota is the payment of six months board at a hotel there. The most recent instance of the "hurry up" way of doing things in the Northwestern State was the divorce lately granted to Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr. This lady was in a hurry to get to her home in Washington for Christmas, so the Judge held a night session of the court while a special train was kept waiting. Before her marriage to Mr. Blaine she was the beautiful Martha Hichborn, whom the society reporters called "Martha in Lavender." Now she is neither Miss Hichborn nor Mrs. Blaine, but Mrs. Pearsall, having promptly married again.

It is a question whether the efforts of the advocates of a general reform of the divorce laws of the various states will avail. Good lawyers maintain that national legislation will be unconstitutional. Many state legislatures have shown extreme diffidence when it comes to handling the question, preferring to leave the laws as they stand on the books for fear that action one way or the other would give offense either to the reformers or to the stand-patters, thus jeopardizing the political futures of the men who dare to meddle with this vital question. If any practicable system of legislation is to be inaugurated it can come only after a long and determined campaign for the molding of public sentiment.



Spiritualist Fakes

"The phenomena of spiritualism have been subjected to rigid scrutiny by the Society for Psychical Research. The conclusion has been reached," says an article in Appleton's Magazine, "that, save when the public interests require protection, it is practically a waste of time and energy to investigate the performances of those who claim concretely to demonstrate inter-world communication. This conclusion is based on several considerations, but the

least important of which is the fact that the 'controls' of the 'physical' mediums have not once met the conditions of tests of such a character as to dispense with the necessity for close and continuous observation by the experimenters.

"The Spiritualist," wrote Sir William Crookes, a generation ago, 'tells of rooms and houses being shaken even to injury by superhuman power. The man of science merely asks for a pendulum to be set vibrating when it is in a glass case and supported on solid masonry.

"The Spiritualist tells of heavy articles of furniture moving from one room to another without human agency. But the man of science has made instruments which will divide an inch to a million parts, and he is justified in doubting the accuracy of the former observations if the same force is powerless to move the index of his instruments one poor degree.

"The Spiritualist tells of flowers with the fresh dew on them, of fruit, and living objects, being carried through closed windows and even solid brick walls. The scientific investigator naturally asks that an additional weight (if it be only the thousandth part of a grain) be deposited on one pan of his balance, when the case is locked. And the chemist asks for the thousandth of a grain of arsenic to be carried through the sides of a glass tube in which pure water is hermetically sealed.'

"This indictment is as valid to-day as the day it was drawn, and until some such requirement be fulfilled the 'physical' mediums must not complain if the thoughtful deem their feats suspect. Experience has demonstrated that even the best trained observers fail to perceive all that transpires in the seance room; and that, consequently, the quick-witted medium of fraudulent tendencies has ample opportunity to effect his triumphs by trick and device. Conclusive proof of this was afforded by the late S. J. Davey, a member of the Society for Psychical Research, who, after a little practice, succeeded in duplicating the most sensational performances of the 'slate-writing' medium Eglinton. So successful was he that the English spiritists denounced him as a renegade medium. But he frankly operated throughout on the conjurer's principle that the hand is quicker than the eye."



About Olive Oil and Lemons

California producers of olive oil will be interested in the intelligence that no Spanish oil will find its way into the American market during the present year. The American consul at Malaga, Spain, writes as follows to the Department of State:

"The present crop, now being pressed, is so small that very little oil, if any, will be available for exportation. There are no statistics on the subject, and thus accurate figures can not be given, but local exporters say the yield will be barely sufficient for home consumption. The cause of the poorness of the crop was a long drought, followed by untimely rains, the heavy thunderstorms of last September being responsible for the loss of a large portion of the fruit. These conditions mark the low limit of production for Spanish oil in this section. Not during the past twenty years has such an unfavorable situation confronted the Malaga growers and ex-

porters. The crop of the previous season was also exceedingly short, but of sufficient size to warrant some shipments at high figures. An idea of the extent to which the industry has been paralyzed may be gathered from consular invoice figures. The crop of 1902 made sales to the United States alone of 24,517 barrels, while but one shipment of 75 barrels went out during the past year. This was of the quality known as 'manufacturing' or 'machinery' olive oil, as the better quality for edible purposes is not shipped from Malaga."

Consul C. M. Caughy, writing from Messina, says that the most optimistic Sicilian can not fail to realize that his country's fruit trade with America has dwindled to practically nothing, the supply being furnished from the lemon and orange groves of California and Florida. For several years there have been considerable shipments of Messina fruit to Manila via Bombay and Hongkong, but as a shipper remarked recently, "California is ruining the East for us also." Attention has been directed to the markets of Russia, but the prospects are by

also from the States of Sinaloa, Chihuahua, and Lower California. There are four banks in the city, consisting of the Banco de Sonora, with a paid-up capital of \$1,500,000, branch banks of the Banco Minero of Chihuahua, the Banco Nacional of Mexico City, and the Banco Occidental of Mazatlan, all of which are doing a good business. There are 10 wholesale houses in the city, three of which sell only dry and fancy goods, and the others carry a line of general merchandise. They all have retail departments, but the main retail business is done by about 25 Chinese stores.

"There are splendid opportunities here for American merchants to do business, and if they will send representatives who not only speak the language, but understand the customs of the country, they will realize that a large business can be worked up. Houses sending samples to this part of the country should affix their prices thereto or send them under separate cover. I have had a complaint from the largest dry goods house in Hermosillo that after writing for samples to a manu-



A GLIMPSE OF WESTLAKE PARK

no means alluring, the enormous duty imposed in that country being detrimental to a large export trade, the lemon in that country being regarded as a luxury in which the poorer classes can not indulge.

Opportunities in Mexico

While Californians have been taking advantage of many opportunities which have presented themselves in the western part of Mexico, it is evident from a recent report from the American consul at Hermosillo that there are some things which have been overlooked. Consul Hostetter writes:

"The trade of Hermosillo amounts to over \$10,000,000 annually, derived not only from Sonora but

facturing concern that sought their custom it was impossible to get prices after writing twice for the same. Local merchants as a rule say they would prefer to trade in the United States, but European houses are more careful in their packing and shipping. European houses send their salesmen here, sell on longer terms, and bill and pack their goods as the trade demands.

"American goods as a rule are given the preference, and with very little exertion on the part of merchants in the United States there is no reason why they should not have the bulk of the trade. American goods, such as clothing, shoes, hats, hardware, notions, pianos, and farming and mining implements should have no European competition, as the United States should be able to secure the entire trade in these different articles. Ribbons,

cheap jewelry, and notions of all kinds would especially find a good market.

"California and especially Los Angeles is the summer resort of a great many people from this part of the State, as many as a thousand round-trip tickets being sold in a season, and in certain quarters of Los Angeles a person from the State of Sonora feels very much at home."

That Club License Measure

The devious methods resorted to by the irrigation agencies of Los Angeles is well illustrated by a trick which was tried upon the City Council this week but which was detected at the eleventh hour, just as the club license ordinance was about to be put upon its final passage.

This measure, which passed muster all the way down the line, from the mayor to the most wide-awake member of the council, provided that social clubs should be permitted to sell or give liquors away only after the payment of a monthly license fee of twenty-five dollars. The ordinance looked all right, on its face, and except to the initiated was regarded as a very proper measure for increasing the funds of the city. If such clubs as the California, the Jonathan, the University and the Union League should be compelled to pay twenty-five dollars each month into the city treasury for the privilege of serving members with liquors, no small amount per annum would be available from the social clubs of Los Angeles.

But there was a colored gentleman in the wood-pile, and C. D. Willard, secretary of the Municipal League, saw his curly head just as the roll call was about to be made. The result was that action was deferred, and the prospects now are that, with the publicity given to the measure, its friends will not be able to sneak it through to passage.

There are in Los Angeles, as in every other city of any size in which the dispensers of intoxicants are "up to snuff," numerous "clubs" which are nothing more or less than saloons. Without such a beneficent act as that providing for a nominal license fee these clubs must pay the regular fee. But with such an ordinance as that to which reference has been made any of these "clubs," or any other "club" which might be "organized" by any liquor seller, would be legally qualified as liquor retailers. Obviously every saloonist in the city might organize himself and his friends into a social club, having dues of a dollar a year or so (which might be refunded to the members at any time, of course), and thereby evade the excise regulations of the city.

The captious cynic who is inclined to criticize every act of the Municipal League will find some easily digestible food for thought in this particular incident. Had not Secretary Willard been on the alert there is no doubt whatever that the nasty little trick of the liquor interests of Los Angeles would have worked beautifully; for the possibilities in the proposed measure had not struck the usually vigilant popular representatives composing the minority in the council.

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Knicker—The straight and narrow road is hard to travel on.

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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Mrs. Evans's Approaching Exhibition

An exhibition that has distinction and individuality that will interest the public will take place from April 13 to 20, when Mrs. M. Eleanor Evans will open her studio, No. 4547 Marmion Way. Although Mrs. Evans has been in Los Angeles for several years she has not shown her pictures, as she has been resting after a period of overwork in New York and Paris. But while she has been taking a long holiday she has painted now and then, whenever she felt the inspiration, and, therefore, she has a number of California landscapes scattered among the pictures that have been hung in the Paris salon or the various world's fairs.

The collection covers a wide range of subjects and reveals a greater versatility than has been seen in the work of any painter represented by the numerous exhibitions this year. While there are one or two pastels of extraordinary importance, most of the pictures are paintings in oil and all have the stamp of a supreme talent expressed through a splendid technique. All Mrs. Evans's work announces the broad intelligence, the careful training and the perfect equipment that supplement the great talent of the artist. Sure as a draughtsman, unerring in color sense and alive to the subtlest emotions, this painter has produced pictures that have in them the quality of vibrant life. For a time her preference was for figure painting and several of her most important canvases are strong studies of men and women. One of these, called "Memories," makes direct appeal to the heart. An old violinist still holding his beloved instrument beneath the chin lets the hand that clasps the bow drop inert while he gazes afar off into the world of dreams that the music has made real to him. The face is one in which life has written lines of experience, lines which have softened by the play of the emotions that melody produces. The modeling of this face is done with a master hand. The flesh tints are luminous and yet they have the mellowed tone that age brings. The painting of the hand, relaxed as it holds the bow, measures the artist's strength as a draughtsman.

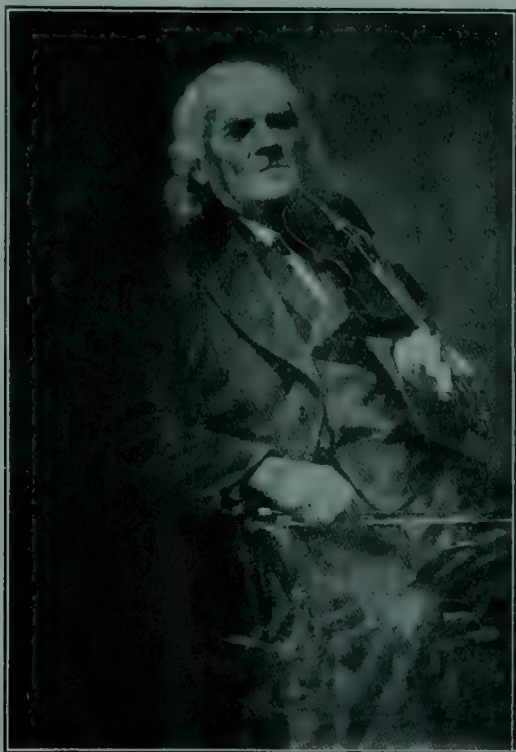
"Little Marie" is another figure study that marks the highest attainment. This represents a little fisher girl who is napping over a book. Her small body droops with the languor of sleep, which flushes her face. All the charm of childhood is caught in this delightful picture. "The Old Mushroom Gatherer" is a character study that tells a story. Like all of the pictures this is painted with the simplicity and certainty that are the keynotes of Mrs. Evans's work. "The Toilette" is one of the gems in which the back of the figure is shown against a dark interior. With arms raised to do her hair a girl stands so that the light falls on neck and shoulders which are beautifully modeled.

A "Portrait Study" in pastel is one of the most interesting of the figure pictures. This received much attention when it was hung in the Paris salon and it is a fascinating and elusive personality that is suggested. A woman of symmetrical form stands with face turned away so that its outlines are dimly seen. She wears a blue skirt and through the lace of her waist gleams the ivory tint of the firm flesh. The light falls on the neck and brings

out the warm color of the hair. With something like magic the artist has made the woman's character felt. Using the pastels she has handled a difficult color scheme magnificently.

Priests and peasants, girls and children appear on various canvases and in one strong picture, "The Criticism," a group of artists is seen assembled about a sketch. The backs of girl students and the partial profile of a man are presented and each figure is a personified comment.

Turning to the landscapes "A September Lane" invites first notice. This picture, exhibited in the Columbian exposition, Chicago, is an unusual composition. A wavering New England roadway leads between the oldtime farmer's fence of gray rails and ancient irregular stones gathered from the fields so hard to till. At the left the golden rod



"MEMORIES" BY M. ELEANOR EVANS

and the grasses tell of the coming of autumn which has not yet changed the green of the trees. Early fall is announced in tree and sky and sunlight. Near this landscape hangs a little gem, a bit of a street, in which there is sunshine. A marine painted on the French Coast is one of the best pictures in the exhibition. This is a study in grays superbly handled. Great clouds hover above a harbor and reflect themselves in the water. Mists veil the distant shore. Here the spirit of the sea is brooding. There is space, vastness, mystery. Another large canvas is "Harvesttime" in which golden fields stretch away beneath a golden sky. Sheafs like sentinels guard the grain that is yet uncut. In quite a different mood the artist has painted "The Orchard." It is on a side hill and vistas of delicate green are seen through trees in which the summer winds play. Another orchard

is quite different for among its gnarled trees chickens wanders and the proximity of domestic life is recognized.

There is a piece of desert road, painted in California, that is as fine as anything the artist has done. It is poetic, like all her pictures and it is delightful in its color harmonies. A bit of "Sunset Beach" taken when the morning had thrown a sapphire light upon mountain and sea, is one of the artist's latest achievements and it will be well liked by those who are familiar with Nature as revealed in this part of the world.

Hilltops and valleys, snow covered peaks and flower strewn valleys have been caught by the magic brush of the artist. In this collection of pictures there is something for every taste. With brains and heart as well as with colors the artist has painted the things she has seen—and she has seen with the vision of the poet and the dreamer.

Work of Jules Pages

Jules Pages, the California artist who has won the highest honors in Paris, has come to Los Angeles to pass a month or more. He will exhibit twenty-four of his paintings for a fortnight at the gallery, No. 336½ South Broadway, beginning next Monday. This exhibition will be an education to artists and a delight to art lovers, for Mr. Pages represents the best and the most revolutionary ideas in modern art. Although this artist is primarily a figure painter, the pictures he will show in Los Angeles are landscapes, the product of sketching tours in Brittany and Italy. Venice has furnished subjects for a number of the pictures, in which sunlight is treated with a marvelous power.

Mr. Pages is the only American who has achieved the distinction of becoming an instructor in the famous Julian school of Paris. He earned this place by a series of brilliant successes that placed him in the foremost rank of painters. Born in San Francisco of French parents, Mr. Pages went to Paris determined to win the gold medal from the French salon. With this ambition always before him he worked enthusiastically and soon won the prize he sought. It was merely the first step toward later successes and he now has the honor of being in the hors concours class. Whatever he offers the salon will be accepted without question and hung on the line; he is enrolled among the few recognized as the sons of genius.

When it is known that Mr. Pages is still a young man his achievement must be recognized as wonderful indeed. Like all who are really great he is modest, quite unconscious of himself. In Los Angeles he has found many friends, among them several from Paris as well as a number from San Francisco. He is a nephew of A. Fusenot, who is now in Europe and therefore deprived of the pleasure of welcoming a distinguished relative.

While in Los Angeles Mr. Pages will paint the old adobes and the Mexicans who remind him of Spain, the country in which he has found much artistic inspiration.

Loss to Los Angeles

After a five months' experiment, the exhibition of the American Fine Arts association in the Blanchard building closed March 30. When it was announced last November that a permanent ex-

hibition embracing the best in contemporary art and many noteworthy examples of the work of the masters of bygone times would be maintained, the public accepted an enterprise of distinct educational value with indifference. Perhaps there was more or less skepticism concerning the possibility of the realization of promises almost too good to be true. Under the direction of R. A. Bernstein, one of the most enthusiastic of art lovers, the American Fine Arts association not only kept its promises, but it offered special attractions in the shape of pictures much talked about in the East. The smaller gallery was reserved for the California painters and for a time it appeared as if what was an ambitious enterprise might receive substantial support. Time proved that, while the galleries were haunted by lovers of pictures, the buyers were not numerous. Despite Mr. Bernstein's tireless efforts and unflagging courage it was demonstrated that Los Angeles was not yet ready for the "permanent exhibition." It has been suggested that the Blanchard galleries on the fourth floor were not well situated for the commercial success of picture exploitation. In other words, while they are in every way suitable for special exhibitions, they are too far from the

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street to tempt the average purchaser who must have pictures thrust upon him. Whatever the causes that made necessary the discontinuance of the permanent exhibition, one fact stands out conspicuously. It is to be regretted that Los Angeles must lose an influence toward true culture.

Art Notes

William Wendt and Hanson Puthuff are working hard during their present sketching trip in Laguna Canyon.

Leonard Lester's exhibition, which attracted so much attention that it was continued an extra week at Gould's gallery, proved to be one of the most successful of the year.

William Keith will exhibit fifty of his latest pictures at the Blanchard gallery this month. The exhibition will open April 8.

An event of Benjamin Brown's exhibition in Pasadena was a brilliant tea Saturday at which Mrs. Charles D. Daggett of Pasadena presided over the samovar. Many Los Angeles guests were present.



Jade a Rare Product

The light green jade which is now in great demand is very rare. According to Consul-General Wilder of Hongkong it can be secured in its uncut form from the Chinese only. Canton is the centre of the trade in southern China, and buyers must work through the Chinese to secure it. Even the two leading jewellers of Hongkong buy it in cut form.

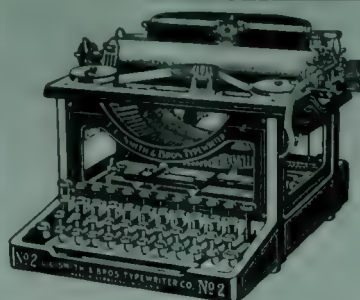
Jade is sometimes secured in masses of one or two pounds, of varying quality. A rich Chinaman's estate will often consist in part of a lump of jade. One New York firm sent a representative to China some time ago, who reported that he bought jade to the extent of \$45,000 gold. He reported it cheaper in Peking than in the south. Of the coveted light green there are two shades. One Chinese merchant in Hongkong reports that he is ready to furnish uncut jade, but the difficulty would be in drawing the purchaser at a distance and the seller together in price.

Jade is the favorite gem among the Chinese, and is largely used by European residents, though in England it is not yet in much demand. Nearly every Chinese woman, even the female laborer, has earrings of green jade.



Will Talk on Modern Judaism

One of the interesting events of next week will be the lecture to be given Wednesday evening in Gamut Auditorium by Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch. Mrs. Baruch is a woman of such unusual and such varied gifts that, although she is still young, she has made a reputation as a fearless thinker, a scholar of wide attainments and a speaker of fascinating personality. Born of Jewish parents she has studied the faith of her fathers and viewed it in the light cast upon it by history, philosophy and ethics. While a student in the department of philosophy in Yale University she wrote the lecture which she will deliver next Wednesday. It was given for the first time at Mishkan Temple, New Haven, and attracted so much attention that the



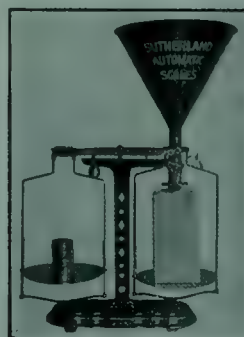
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New York newspapers referred to her as "the woman of the hour" in the university city.

Born in Prussia, Mrs. Baruch came to the United States when she was a child. She lived for a number of years in New London, Conn., and Norwich, Conn., and then went to Philadelphia; where she began philanthropic and literary work that soon made her conspicuous. Her prose and poetry were accepted by leading magazines and for a time she was chairman of the Pennsylvania Pen Women's association. Because she has a mind restlessly awake, she dropped her writing in order to go to Yale, where she made a brilliant record.

With her husband, Mrs. Baruch came to Los Angeles three years ago. She identified herself with the Southern California Women's Press club, of which she is one of the star members. She served as president of the Los Angeles Equal Suffrage



MRS. BERTHA HIRSCH BARUCH

association and presided at the memorable meeting at Venice two years ago when Susan B. Anthony was guest of the California advocates of political equality. She enjoys the distinction of having organized the Jewish Women's Foreign Relief Association, the aim of which is to enable Hebrews in this country to aid their relatives in Russia.

While engaged in various public activities Mrs. Baruch last year took the B. A. degree in philosophy in the University of Southern California. This year she is studying in the law department while qualifying for the M. A. degree in philosophy. With all her work she finds time to conduct a department of practical ethics in the Sunday magazine of the Los Angeles Times.

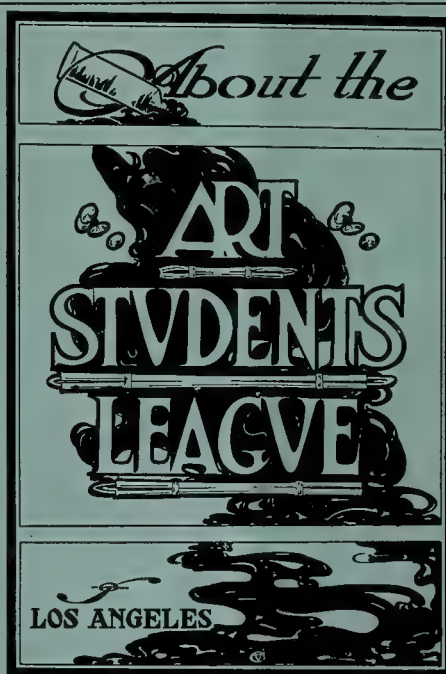
With her numerous interests outside the home Mrs. Baruch is a housekeeper and one of the sort that would win praise from the most faultfinding

New England matron. She has many friends in Los Angeles who will enjoy the opportunity of meeting her at the informal reception that will follow the lecture. In her lecture Mrs. Baruch will discuss the historical and critical sides of modern Judaism. Illustration of the Hebrew music will be given by the Bnai Brith Temple choir.

A Point in Favor

Si Medders—"Trolley-cars are a great blessing, Josh."

Josh Kornkrib—"They be thet. They be th' only things around here thet an automobile 'is afraid of."
—Leslie's Weekly.



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MUSIC THEATERS

The Planel Concert

One of the most unusual programmes offered to a Los Angeles audience this season will be given Monday evening in Gamut Auditorium by M. and Mme. Planel of Paris. Under the patronage of L'Alliance Francaise these two French artists will be heard in violin solos, songs and recitations. M. Planel, who is a native son, went to Paris many years ago and speedily won an important place for himself as a violinist and a composer. He wears the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor and is one of the instructors in the Paris Conservatoire. Mme. Tekley-Planel has a reputation in France as a tragedienne. For years she was connected with the Theater Francais, that fact being a guarantee of unusual talent. By special consent of the French minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts, M. and Mme. Planel have come to the United States for the purpose of popularizing French music and literature. The programme for Monday is as follows:

1. Violin Solo
 - a. Aria (G string)Bach
 - b. Meditation de ThaisJ. Massenet
 - c. MenuetL. Planel
M. L. Planel
2. Recitation
 - a. Spes Abjecta Futuri (Poesie) C. Marechal
Desesperance de l'Avenir
Musical setting by L. Planel
Mme. Tekley-Planel
3. Songs
 - a. Si tu Veux (Melodie)
 - b. Un peu d'AmourL. Planel
Sung by the Composer
4. Violin Solo
 - Fantasie de FaustGounod-Vieuxtemps
M. L. Planel
5. Recitation
 - Stella (Poesie)V. Hugo
Mme. Tekley-Planel
6. Violin Solo
 - a. Andante CapriceL. Planel
 - b. Sous la CharmilleL. Planel
 - c. CzardasA. Chapuis
M. L. Planel
7. Recitation
 - Le Resurrection de la Terre (Poesie) F. Fabie
Musical setting by Emile Pessard
Mme. Tekley-Planel
8. Song
 - Le Jongleur de Notre-DameJ. Massenet
M. L. Planel
9. Piano
 - Selections from "La Poupee aux Chrysanthemes"L. Planel
The Composer
With Recitation by Mme. Tekley-Planel

Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra

Much interest is being shown in the forthcoming concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra which will be the last of the season and will be given at Temple Auditorium. This is an innovation in the place of holding the Symphony Concert and the change has been made so that it will be possible to present Liszt's Symphonic Poem with an organ obligato. Mr. Archibald Sessions, organist of Christ Church, will be the soloist and the principal number will be Guilman's First Symphony for organ and orchestra in three movements. Mr. Sessions studied this composition while abroad under the direction of the composer and the num-



ALEXANDER PETSCHNIKOFF

ber will be given with full orchestration just as it is presented in the music centers of Europe.

Season ticket holders may secure corresponding locations to those held at the Mason by calling at the box office. This is the first time in the ten year's work of the local orchestra that Mr. Hamilton has been enabled to present an organ number in an adequate manner, and it will also give those interested in Temple Auditorium the opportunity of testing the acoustic properties of this building as a home for Symphony music.

Gov. La Follette to Lecture

Gov. La Follette has recovered from his attacks of the grip and is ready to fulfill his lecture engagements in the West. He appears in this city on Monday evening, April 29, at the Simpson Auditorium and will be a guest of the Badger Club of Southern California. His subject will be "Representative Government" and there is probably no lecturer on the American platform today who can answer this question in as capable a manner as Robert La Follette. This event will be the closing number of the New University Course.

Simpson Auditorium

The Southern California Sunday School Association will hold its 17th annual convention in this city on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 9, 10, and 11, at Simpson Auditorium. The closing event of this series of meetings will take place on Thursday evening April 11, when Rev. Robert McIntyre, D. D., will lecture on "Buttoned Up People." This lecture bids fair to be one of the classics of the American platform.

The Petschnikoffs

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Petschnikoff, the famous Russian violinists, doubtless will draw two large audiences when they appear at Simpson Auditorium Monday evening, April 15, and Thursday evening, April 18. No artists are more worthy of the fame they have gained than these two celebrated musicians, who play together with remarkable unity and precision of tone.

MacKenzie Gordon

MacKenzie Gordon will sing in Gamut Club Auditorium next Friday evening. This celebrated Scotch tenor will present a programme that covers a wide range of music. He is a favorite in Los Angeles, where he has many friends, who will make the most of the opportunity of hearing once more the singer who has had the honor of supporting Mesdames Nordica, Eames, Calve, Schumann-Heink and most of the contemporary opera stars.

Chicago Symphony Orchestra

One of the greatest of the season's musical events will be the visit of the Chicago Symphony orchestra, which will play in Simpson Auditorium Friday and Saturday evenings, April 19 and 20. There will be a matinee performance Saturday. The conductor of the orchestra is Alexander von Fielitz. He brings with him four singers and three instrumental soloists. The singers are Madam Zimmerman, soprano; Elaine de Sellem, contralto; E. C. Towne, tenor; and Dr. Hugo Schussler, basso. At the evening concerts a picked chorus of 350 will sing selections from "The Creation," "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" and other well known works. The matinee programme will be entirely orchestral.

The von Benzon Recital

Mrs. Carolyn von Benzon, the talented San Francisco soprano, will give a recital in the Gamut Club auditorium Thursday evening, April 11. She will be assisted by Natorp Blumenfeld, violinist and Miss May Orcutt, pianist.

Notes from the Theaters

Dr. Bachmann's play, "Under the Bear Flag," has had a second successful week at the Burbank theater.

"Parsifal" at the Auditorium has continued to draw large audiences. The production is sumptuous and beautiful.

"Because She Loved Him So" at the Belasco this week has been cleverly played, although its values are exaggerated. It gives John Daly Murphy, the

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Friday Afternoon, April 12, 3:30 O'clock Sharp

**Sixth and Last Concert,
Tenth Season****Los Angeles Symphony**

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BELASCO THEATRE SPECIAL.....MATINEE

Wednesday Afternoon, April 10, 3 O'clock

PIANO RECITAL**Gertude Cohen**

ASSISTED BY

Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop

Mr. Waldo F. Chase, Accompanist

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latest member of the company, a chance to do a good piece of work as old John Weatherby, and Miss Eleanor Carey, the new character woman, an opportunity to present a charming delineation.

At the Mason Opera House Nat Goodwin's engagement has been much enjoyed by all who appreciate the best in dramatic art. His repertoire gives him an opportunity to prove that he is an artist of great versatility.

Gertrude Cohen

Miss Gertrude Cohen, the young pianist who is a favorite in Los Angeles, will be heard in recital next Wednesday afternoon at the Belasco Theater. She will be assisted by Mme. Geneva Johnstone-Bishop, who has not sung in public since her return to Los Angeles. A programme including Beethoven, Schumann, Brahms and Chopin numbers has been prepared.



First Peace Congress in America

One of the great events of this month will be the assembling in New York, April 14 to 17, of the first National Arbitration and Peace Congress ever held in America. This congress is to be in the nature of a conference preliminary to the work done by the American delegates to the second Hague congress in June.

At The Hague it is expected that the American delegates will take the initiative in the plea for the establishment of general arbitration treaties among all nations; the establishment of a world congress that will evolve a code of international law; gradual proportionate disarmament following the lead already taken by Chile and Argentina; and a small armed international police force to meet the possibility of civil war.

The delegates to the congress include a legislative committee of which Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri is chairman; governors of the thirteen original states; a judiciary committee, of which Judge George C. Holt of the United States district court of New York is chairman; an inter-collegiate committee of which Dean Kirchwey of the Columbia Law school is chairman; and representatives of every prominent commercial and professional occupation. The committees have the power to invite the governors of all the states and the speakers and presidents of all the legislatures.

The sessions of the congress begin Sunday, April 14 with a musical service in Carnegie Hall. Brief addresses will be made by Archbishop Farley, Bishop Potter, Bishop Vincent, and Rabbi Hirsch of Chicago. The committee will ask that all the churches of Greater New York be given over to a peace service for that Sunday night. The committee will furnish a speaker to lead each meeting.

The opening meeting of the congress Monday will be addressed by Gov. Hughes and Secretary Root. Mr. Carnegie will preside, and addresses will be made by Ambassador Bryce, W. T. Stead, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant of France, head of the French section of the International Peace Conference, and Baron Descamps, Minister of State of Belgium and member of the Hague Court of Arbitration. Tuesday a women's meeting will be addressed by Miss Jane Addams, Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, Mary E. Wooly and Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead. A meeting for school children in the after-

Alaska and Yukon Territory

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sailing for a thousand miles between the tops of submerged mountains on a level keel to Skaguay, Alaska. There more special cars await us for a heart thrilling ride of seven hours over the road that never killed or injured a passenger,—The White Pass & Yukon Route, to White Horse on the great Yukon River. There we once more embark on a special steamer for a four-day trip through scenes so glorious that mere words can convey no adequate idea of their beauty and grandeur. A week or more may be spent in Dawson and on our return we pass during our waking hours those scenes that we missed in sleep on our northward journey. Stop-over privileges are freely granted, the return limit being Sept. 15. This gives an opportunity to visit White Horse, White Pass, Atlin, Rocky Point, Skaguay, The Davidson, Taku and Muir Glaciers, Killisnoo, Sitka, Juneau, Wrangel, Ketchikan, Metakatla, Vancouver, Victoria, Bellingham, Seattle, Tacoma and other Puget Sound points. Rates from Los Angeles to Seattle and return first class \$37.30. From Seattle to Dawson and return, \$155.00.

That much traveled and celebrated lecturer, Mr. E. Burton Holmes, says about Alaska:

"The Yosemite is beautiful; the Yellowstone is wonderful; the Grand Canyon of Arizona is colossal, but Alaska, with its fjords and mountains, glaciers and rivers, possibilities and distances, is all of these. It is not only colossal, but wonderful and beautiful as well."

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noon will be presided over by Superintendent of Schools William H. Maxwell. One of the important sessions of the congress is expected to be the meeting for college students Tuesday night. Among the college presidents who will probably speak are Eliot of Harvard, Wilson of Princeton, Alderman of Virginia and James of Illinois. On the same night a meeting for wage-earners will be held at Cooper Union, when John Mitchell, Samuel Gompers and Mrs. Florence Kelly will speak.

The great objects of the congress will be discussed at the meeting Wednesday afternoon, when the speakers will be Justice Brewer, Senators Lodge and Bacon, Representatives Bartholdt, Williams and Burton, and William Jennings Bryan. At the public dinner Wednesday night the principal addresses will be given by Earl Grey and President Roosevelt.



Grau's Eccentricities

Since the death of Maurice Grau, many amusing stories have been told concerning the peculiarities of the man who supplied opera singers to the American public. He never showed the least sentiment and he never gave away so much as a ticket without a mental struggle. No manager hated a deadhead with more bitterness than Mr. Grau showed, and unless contracts specified that admission to performances should be given, artists often had to pay for seats on off nights when they desired to view the house from the public's side of the footlights. Only a special clause vouchsafing seats enabled singers to distribute tickets to friends on nights of their own appearances.

Because he was a student of human nature and knew how to bend to the inevitable he never protested when a prima donna failed to live up to the terms of her contract. He kept in mind the old saying: "When a woman wills, she will; and when she won't, she won't. And there's an end on't." Madame Calve was the worst offender with whom he had to deal. Season after season she would agree to sing certain roles and then change her mind.

Although Maurice Grau's thrifty habits were well known it was equally well known that he was not afraid to pay enormous salaries to his opera stars. But only the great ones experienced any generosity. Jean de Reszke once said that the impresario would give a man a cigar but refuse the match with which to light it, and that remark illustrated Grau's business methods. Both the de Reszkes made immense fortunes through him, for when they first came to the United States in 1891 they were poor. Emma Calve was hardly known when he made her rich and famous. Madame Sembrich received \$150,000 the first year she came to the Metropolitan Opera House and Madame Schumann-Heink was penniless when he signed his first contract with her.



Spacing

The parlor sofa holds the twain,
Miranda and her love-sick swain,
Headshe.

But hark! a step upon the stair,
And papa finds them sitting there,
He and she.—Puck.

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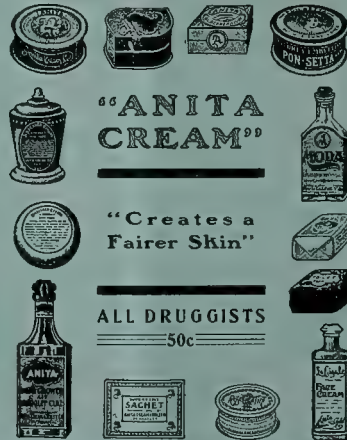
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SOCIETY



First Event of Easter Week

Mrs. Alfred Solano's tea Monday afternoon was the first event of Easter week and it proved to be one of the most brilliant entertainments of an unusually gay year. Four hundred guests had been invited to the beautiful new home, No. 2421 South Figueroa street. The drawing room was decorated with American beauty roses and acacia branches were employed artistically in the dining room. The music room was done in pink and white, while baskets of pink carnations were used in the big reception hall. The costumes were unusually rich and striking. Mrs. Solano was assisted in receiving by Miss Solano, Mesdames Michael J. Connell, M. L. Hinman, William May Garland, Hancock Banning, J. Ross Clark, E. P. Clark, Robert J. Burdette, Wesley Clark, W. A. Briggs, Granville MacGowan, James H. Utley, Henry O'Melveny, Adna R. Chaffee, Walter Jarvis Barlow, Cosmo Morgan, Dwight Whiting, Thomas Lee, Leo Chandler, Roy Koster, Randolph H. Miner, Rufus H. Herron, M. A. Wilcox, Mary Longstreet, James C. Drake, Margaret Hobbs, Hugh L. MacNeil, Kate Vosburg, Dan McFarland, Jaro Von Schmidt, West Hughes, Emmeline Childs, Ozro W. Childs, Earl B. Millar, Milo M. Potter, John F. Francis, John F. Ellis, and Misses Edith Herron, Nina Jones, Eva Keating and Bess Millar.

Entertained by Mrs. Riordan

Mrs. D. M. Riordan entertained at an informal Easter supper last Sunday evening in honor of M. and Mme. Planel, the celebrated French artists. Mrs. Riordan, who is a French woman with the rare gift of blending the traditional customs of her country with those of America, assembled many interesting guests. Her salon was much enjoyed, for there was brilliant conversation and fine music. After the hostess, who is one of the most accomplished amateur pianists in Southern California, played, M. Planel was heard in two numbers, one of them his own composition. Supper was served from a table decorated with Easter emblems and each guest received a souvenir. Among those entertained were M. and Mme. Planel, Paul de Longpre, Miss de Longpre, Mr. and Mrs. Hector Alliot, Miss Margaret Goetz, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Krauss, Mr. and Mrs. Wilczek, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Albert Jahn, Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson, William Lott, Frank Pratt, Frank Sauerwen, Leonard Lester, G. M. Chartier and Count Wachmeister.

Wedding at Redondo

An Easter wedding marked by simplicity took place Tuesday morning in Redondo. Miss Grace G. Wolfskill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wolfskill, and Robert W. Cooper were married in the Catholic chapel, the Rev. Father Forthier officiating. The chapel was beautifully decorated with Easter lilies and the bride was charmingly gowned in white organdie over white silk. She was attended

by her sister, Miss Ruth Wolfskill. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper will live in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Hugh Macneil's musicale Tuesday was an Easter week event that brought out all the leaders of society. The handsome residence at No. 2048 South Figueroa street was decorated with flags and many flowers. Miss Marion Macneil assisted her mother in receiving the one hundred and fifty guests. The programme was contributed by the Krauss quartette which includes Messrs. Arnold Krauss, Julius Bierlich, F. R. Wismer and Ludwig Opid, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott. Mrs. Macneil gave a dinner party Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. A. H. McKay of the City of Mexico. Covers were laid for Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drake, Lieut. and Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Mary Longstreet, Frank Brown, James Slau-son and Mr. Denis.

Mrs. Charles S. Pope gave a tea from three to six Saturday afternoon in the attractive work-rooms of her sister, Miss Octavia Holden, No. 230 South Spring street. Mrs. Pope, widely known as Marion Holden Pope, painter and etcher, is a favorite among the artists, musicians and writers of Southern California and she gathers about her not only the best Bohemians but the society folk and club women. Her sister, Miss Holden, is one of the most famous bookbinders in the United States, and since the San Francisco earthquake Miss Holden has been a resident of Los Angeles. After losing many valuable books and studio furnishings as well as all the equipment necessary for her work she has been able to establish herself most successfully. Recently she has been filling big commissions from the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Braly and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson are on their way East. After a visit in Cleveland, Ohio, they will sail for Europe April 18. They have planned a six months' tour through France, Italy, Holland, Austria, Germany and Belgium. A big automobile has been shipped to Paris and it will be used for trips in seldom traveled places.

At the regular meeting of the Badger Club last Wednesday Mrs. Marie E. Bailey of Boston spoke most entertainingly. Mrs. Bailey is a woman of charming personality and keen mind. For many years she has been identified with the literary folk of the eastern cities and she has a great fund of reminiscences upon which to draw.

Miss Blanche Ruby, the guest of honor at the Gamut Club luncheon Saturday, is an important addition to the musical circles of Los Angeles. With her parents she is settled in the new home at No. 1032 South Hoover street, where there is

plenty of space for the rare and beautiful souvenirs of the many years passed abroad. Miss Ruby has a soprano voice of exquisite quality, which she uses with artistic power. She was prima donna in the leading opera company of The Hague and received from Queen Wilhelmina, before whom she sang, a vase of rare design. Miss Ruby also has been prima donna of the Savage Opera company.

The California Business Women's association closed a most successful year this week. With Mrs. O. H. Burbridge as president the organization has grown steadily and it has become one of the well established clubs of the city. At the meeting Tuesday evening the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding; first vice president, Mrs. Claudia Hazen White; second vice president, Mrs. Leland Norton; recording secretary, Mrs. Mabel Birely; corresponding secretary, Mrs. O. H. Burbridge; treasurer, Mrs. Clementine Ashley. Mrs. Burbridge will give a reception to the association Tuesday, May 7.

The much-talked-of society vaudeville entertainment for the benefit of the Brownson House Settlement, Monday evening, proved to be an artistic as well as a financial success. All the "stunts" were novel and every performer proved to be a top liner. The officers who labored enthusiastically for the benefit of the settlement are: Miss Mary Workman, president; Miss Margaret Dodd, secretary; Miss Carrie Etchemendy, vice president, and Miss Elizabeth Kerckhoff, treasurer.

Mrs. Russell Palmer of New York is one of the latest additions to Los Angeles society. She has been passing the winter at No. 421 West Adams street and may decide to make her home in this city. Mr. Palmer, who has just returned to New York, has been so favorably impressed with Southern California that he intends to make arrangements for a return to the coast. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer are enthusiastic travelers and have the most cosmopolitan tastes. Mrs. Palmer belongs to an old family of New Orleans.

Judge E. H. Lamme and Mrs. Lamme have come to Los Angeles for a long visit. They will make their headquarters at the Hotel Alexandria but they are planning many trips to the beaches and other near by places. It is several years since Judge Lamme, who had been most successful in the practice of law, removed to Shanghai, China. The old Lamme home, the log cabin on West Adams street, is one of the picturesque places of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, accompanied by Miss Mathilde Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Lanier Bartlett and Gordon Bartlett will sail from New York April 23 for Gibraltar. W. S. Bartlett will take the trip merely for the sea voyage and will return after a brief rest. The other members of the party will pass a month in Spain, after which they will travel through northern Africa and go thence to Italy.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. L. Parmalee of South Pasadena gave a dinner Thursday evening in honor of Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Beckett, who will leave Los Angeles this month for a European trip.

Miss Eleanor Valley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Valley, was introduced to society Wednesday afternoon at one of the prettiest of the Easter teas. The house at No. 2452 South Flower street



News for Needle-Workers

FROM THE

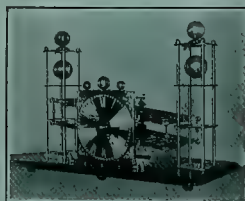
"Ville" Art Department

We are displaying the very newest novelties. Among the most recent arrivals are some fine linen pieces—scarfs, centers, etc., with rich cluny lace patterns. Some rare handwork is seen on the new Madeira center pieces and the center and scarfs of filet guipure are attracting much attention.

Ask to see the new Biedermeier stamped pieces for embroidering—this is something entirely new and a demand has already been created for the centers, scarfs, laundry bags, etc. The hand-worker will find all the needed materials for her work in this fully equipped department—and those who admire the hand-work, but do not care to take the time for it, will find an endless variety of beautiful made up-pieces.

The Wallachien embroidery is another novelty just in at the "Ville"—where new things are always seen first. Stamped and embroidered designs for cushion tops, scarfs, center pieces, etc.

Free lessons in embroidery of all kinds—every Thursday afternoon. Everyone invited—only condition is that you buy materials used at the "Ville."



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was beautifully decorated with red and white roses. The debutante, who wore a dainty white gown, is one of the prettiest of the season's buds and as clever as she is pretty. Mrs. Valley was assisted in receiving the guests by Mesdames J. B. Lippincott, Shelley Tolhurst, Morris Albee, Laura Smith, David C. McCan and Misses Florence Moore, Bell Wylie and Beatrice Fox. Tom Karl, who is a cousin of Mrs. Valley, contributed a number of songs.

Miss Nora Purcell of San Gabriel gave an informal tea Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Katherine Clover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Clover of The Peppers, Alhambra. Miss Purcell was assisted in entertaining her guests by Misses Helen Reed, Brent Watkins, Margery Clover, Ruth Purcell, Gwendolyn Laughlin, Jessie Bell, Pearl Cutts and Gwendolyn English.

Miss Adele Lauth, who has been studying music in Berlin for the last four years, is at home for a brief visit with her mother, Mrs. A. Lauth. Miss Lauth has been a pupil of Godowsky. She is most successful as a composer and is now engaged in arranging a group of Spanish songs of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. She will return to Germany this month.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., is on her way to Southern California in her private car, "Wayfarer," accompanied by a party of friends. It is expected that she will pass a week in Los Angeles, where she has a number of acquaintances who were formerly residents of New York City. Rooms at the Angelus have been engaged.

Miss Isabel McClung, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClung, and George I. Cochran were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in San Fernando. They will pass the summer abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul de Longpre gave a breakfast Thursday in honor of M. and Mme. Planel at their Moorish villa in Hollywood. The entertainment was also an opportunity for the host and hostess to say adieu to their many friends, as they are planning a trip to Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving E. Ingraham of No. 2000 West Adams street will give a cotillion at Kramer's Tuesday evening, April 16, in honor of their nieces, Miss Hilda Peck and Miss Faith Aleene Ingraham of Bristol, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Metzler and Miss Metzler of the Hershey Arms, Wilshire boulevard, are planning a trip through France, Germany and Italy. They will leave Los Angeles next week.

The Business Woman's club will meet at the Indian Crafts park at noon Sunday for an outing. The members will take guests and dinner will be enjoyed in the open.

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Estelle Unger, No. 952 Georgia street, and Theodore Summerland. The wedding will take place June 29.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Sale will occupy the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Braly while the owners are in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Boswell, No. 669 South Bonnie Brae street, are on their way to Europe.

For a "City Beautiful"

Chiefly through the efforts of the Municipal League and the municipal art commission Charles Mulford Robinson, one of the greatest living civic and landscape architects, has been engaged to come to Los Angeles to lay ground plans for a "city beautiful." Definite plans in this direction can be made none too soon. Los Angeles, by common consent of all its citizens, aspires to be the most beautiful city in America. As a matter of fact there is no obstacle in the way of its being made the most beautiful city in the world. Nature has done more to facilitate artifice than in almost any other city on the American continent, with the possible exception of Portland, Oregon.

If the plans which Mr. Robinson submits are accepted by the city, there should be no delay in the execution of the design. The city will never be able to purchase the necessary property more advantageously than now. A handsome park, a big fountain, a library building, a hall of records and other public or semi-public institutions may be artistically grouped at this time at relatively small expense to the taxpayers. It is to be hoped that Mr. Robinson will not throw up his hands in despair when his artistic eyes rest upon the city streets. They are apt to knock all ideas of harmony out of his brain.

The Hundred-Thousandth Man

News that General E. P. Johnson of Los Angeles has been receiving many attentions from the residents of Carlsbad, Germany, because he happened to be the sixty-thousandth visitor who chanced to register this season at the famous resort, will interest the general's numerous friends in California, but it will do something more—it will give a new pointer to the promoters of Los Angeles' prosperity. A prize to the one hundred-thousandth guest of 1907 who appears in the metropolis of Los Angeles might add to the amount of our free advertising.

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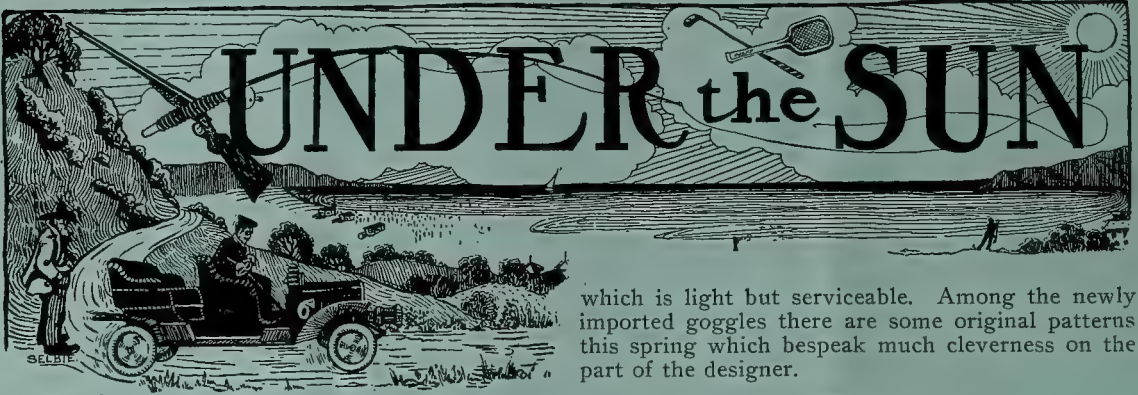
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About Mufflers

In several of the eastern cities thoughtful automobile owners, realizing that it is better for motorists to procure good laws regulating the sport than to wait for action on the part of those who are prejudiced against a widening of the sphere of usefulness of the machine, are working for the enactment of city ordinances prohibiting automobilists and motor cyclists from operating their vehicles unless the engines are provided with mufflers. In most cases the men who are seeking such regulations state that they intend to see that the ordinances, where enacted, are enforced. Sensible motorists are beginning to realize that they must take the initiative in matters of this kind if they wish to prevent the automobile from falling into great unpopularity among the ranks of those who do not possess machines. One of the executive officers of the New York Motor Club says that in that city with the beginning of fine weather there will be a very great many racy looking runabouts of high power making their appearance on the streets of the city, and as the drivers of some of the ones that have already appeared have driven their cars around with the exhaust making a racket like a real racing car some means should be devised to put a stop to this practice. It is a perfectly needless noise and one that is quite likely to frighten nervous horses in addition to adding to the already too large number of easily preventable street noises. Running a car without its muffler in commission is not at all necessary or advisable for many reasons, and the practice usually is indulged in only by reckless young men or newly graduated chauffeurs who wish to "show off" before pedestrians.

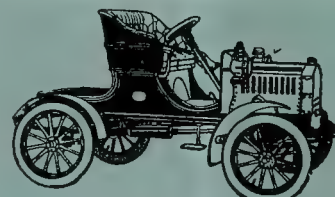
Motor Apparel

Speaking of the many novelties in automobile supplies to be had by the motorist this year, John Luric, the proprietor of the Auto Supply Company, of New York, states that in motor apparel for both men and women the tendency this season is toward that which is more sensible and less showy. The styles, of course, are numerous, but the bizarre effects are not so much sought after. One of the newest things in swell motor toggery for women this season is the white mannish coat with hat or cap and veil to match. These are popular this spring in Paris and London. For men the leather goods, which were so heavy and awkward, have entirely gone out of style, and are replaced by khaki,

which is light but serviceable. Among the newly imported goggles there are some original patterns this spring which bespeak much cleverness on the part of the designer.

"Orphans' Day" Suggestion

The New York Motor Club started a movement that has had far reaching influence when it adopted the suggestion of W. J. Morgan, one of its directors, and inaugurated its annual orphans' day outing, taking a great number of parentless children to Coney Island for a day's pleasure trip. The plan was a good one and carrying it out gave much pleasure not only to the children but to the motorists who lent their cars to carry the children to and from the places where they were entertained. Automobile clubs and dealers' associations all over the country took up the idea and about forty such affairs were carried out last year, the clubs in some



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cities being so well pleased with the idea that they had two or three orphans' days instead of being content with one. The New York idea offers a good suggestion to Los Angeles.

The Columbine Launched

The yacht *Columbine*, built by the Fulton Marine Construction Company for Alexander J. Mitchell, was launched at Terminal Island last week. She was designed for a racer by Charles Fulton and it is believed that she will be one of the speediest craft in her class in America. Her length over-all is forty-five feet and six inches, her beam eleven feet and six inches, her water line, without boom, gaff sails or anchor chains, twenty-two feet and six inches, and the draft of her fin six feet and six inches.

Golf at Riverside

The Victoria Golf Club of Riverside won the rubber in a series of team matches with the Redlands Country Club Saturday at Riverside, by a score of eighteen to ten. A contest which promises to be of more than usual interest has been made possible by the offer of a handsome trophy cup by Fred Jackson and Charles Williams of San Diego, two well known golfers, to be contested for by ten-men teams from the Redlands and Riverside clubs, to be won three times to become the property of either team. This contest insures a fine series of games between the two clubs.



BEYOND THE CITY

Reforestation Project

At the recent quarterly meeting of the Tri-Counties Reforestation Committee at Riverside, President Francis Cuttle presented a report setting forth the work which had been done through the efforts of the committee. The report said: "The matter of securing funds for continuing the work of building fire lanes and trails was discussed at the January meeting of the committee, held at San Bernardino, and it was the sense of the members present that it would be inadvisable to attempt to secure an appropriation from Congress as it would be impossible to secure the necessary data to properly present our case. The writer then took up the matter of having the Forest Service Department set aside \$5,000 for the work, provided an equal amount could be secured from the State. On receipt of a favorable answer from Washington, which was only secured with the help of our representatives there, I went to Sacramento, and through the efforts of the representatives of the three counties, an appropriation of \$5,000 was secured, thus making about \$13,000 for carrying on the work."

Large Hotel for San Diego County

It is proposed to establish a large hotel and resort at Isham Springs, about one mile from La Presa, on the Sweetwater branch of the National City and Otay Company's line, and if possible to get an extension of the line from La Presa to the springs. More than twelve hundred acres have been acquired for a townsite, on which only residences of a good class will be permitted to be built. The intention of the founders is to make Isham Springs "the Pasadena of San Diego." The hotel

will be of a thoroughly modern type, and will stand in the midst of beautiful gardens. It will be the center round which the residences will be grouped. The land has been acquired by the Isham Water Company, which has a capital of one million dollars, divided into ten thousand shares of the par value of \$100 each. The directors are well known business men of Chicago and New York City, and include Dr. Homer Eaton, treasurer of the Methodist American Book Concern of America; W. B. Fleming, formerly of the United States District Court of Chicago; and George S. Hart, a director of the National Park Bank of New York City. The land acquired by the Isham Water Company is on a gentle slope leading down to the edge of Sweetwater Lake, and is exceedingly well suited for the erection of a hotel and resort. The climate in winter is warm and the summer climate is not unreasonably hot. The site is at a convenient distance from San Diego, and offers excellent opportunities for the establishment of an agreeable little colony.

Sericulture in San Diego

The San Diego Chamber of Commerce is striving to attract attention to the possibilities of silk culture in Southern California. The climate of San Diego county in particular is said to be especially suited to its cultivation. The mulberry trees that are necessary to the production of silk grow readily, and from time to time many of them have been planted and have now attained sufficient growth to nourish the silk worm. The Department of Agriculture is willing to lend its aid. The industry would be highly profitable to those who engaged in it, and would tend to increase the population. There are in the United States hundreds of silk factories employing thousands of operators, the silk manufactured being worth many millions of dollars. Such silk factories might be established in the principal city of any region in which sericulture should attain considerable importance.

The Russian Fete

Madame Verra de Blumenthal's Russian fete at the Shakespeare Club house at Pasadena Tuesday was a success. All the appointments were artistic, great care having been taken to give the entertainment an essentially Slavic spirit. Madame de Blumenthal was assisted by Mrs. William Edwards, wife of a former minister to Russia, and Mrs. Ernest Quinan, who lived for a number of years in St. Petersburg. Mrs. Florence Collins Porter gave a brief talk. Leading society women helped to entertain the guests and to display the beautiful lace, the work of the peasant women, whom Madame de Blumenthal is assisting.

Long Beachers "Broadening"

A new vaudeville theater in Long Beach will be a novelty that will cause conservative residents to explain that their views have become "broader." Two seasons ago a woman who is a popular "top liner" had a contract to appear in the beach city, but after her first performance she was notified that her costume, which was modestly abbreviated, did not suit the mayor and city council. Her salary was paid in full, but she was requested to enjoy a vacation for the period covered by her contract. Later she caused a sensation by telling in a news-

aper interview what she thought of the bathing costumes of the residents of Long Beach. Now all unpleasant vaudeville incidents are forgotten. The Colonial Amusement and Building company will erect a handsome theater at the corner of Third and Locust streets. The house will have a seating capacity of 1200. All the Orpheum attractions will be billed in Long Beach.

Fight Over New Territory

Mayor Downs of Long Beach has been served with a notice of the filing of the quo warranto suit in which Long Beach will be compelled to show cause for exercising control over the territory recently annexed to the west. The suit was brought after E. T. Scholler of San Pedro filed a complaint. San Pedro citizens are said to feel confident that

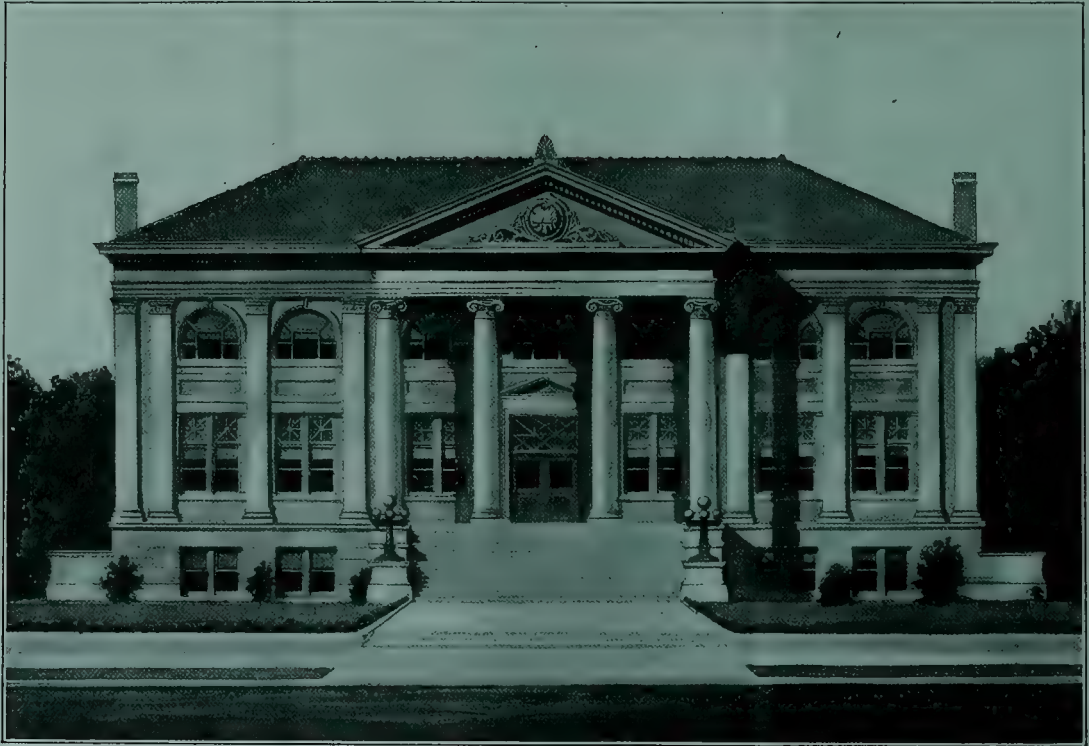
937. The number of establishments reported was 281, an increase of fifty-eight per cent over the number reported in 1900.

Earley Ticket Wins

In the city election at Pasadena April 1 Thomas Earley was elected mayor by a plurality of 78 votes over William Waterhouse. All the other candidates on the Earley ticket, nominated by the best people of Pasadena, were elected.

Santa Monica's New Officials

T. H. Dudley, who was elected mayor of Santa Monica April 1, for eight years has been chairman of the board of city trustees. Ralph Bane was elected city treasurer, C. S. Dales assessor and J. C. Hemingway clerk.



NEW \$40,000 LIBRARY BUILDING, POMONA COLLEGE

the quo warranto proceedings will give them back East San Pedro and Terminal island.

All Want Good Roads

In response to a call issued by the Board of Supervisors of Ventura county a mass meeting of citizens was held last week at which a resolution was passed requesting the supervisors to take immediate steps to submit to the voters of that county a bond issue for bridges and for permanent road improvements. The sentiment in favor of the project is practically unanimous.

California Dairy Products

California ranks eighth among the states of the Union in the value of its butter, cheese and condensed milk output, the total value of which, according to the census returns of 1905, was \$7,820,-

Is Your Gas All Right

To the Pacific Outlook:

The following incident in connection with the present "gas war" may prove of interest to those of your readers who can remember so far back as December, 1906, and January, 1907, when the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company furnished to the people of this city a gas service which has had no counterpart in history, and which proved beyond question its utter disregard for the safety, welfare and comfort of its patrons. But now things have changed, as the newspaper advertising campaign and the following incident will show:

A representative of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company called at a Maryland street residence a few days ago and inquired of the housewife whether the gas service was all right. He asked the following questions: Is your gas all

right? Is the quality satisfactory? Is the pressure good? Is your gas bill about normal? He ended the interview by saying that should there be cause for complaint on any of the above-mentioned points the company should be notified at once; or, if the gas bill should happen to be greatly increased for any particular month, the company would consider it a favor if it were notified at once, as it was very anxious to satisfy its patrons and would make everything "all right."

He was told that he should have called about three months ago, when there surely would have been a serious complaint registered. "Oh," he replied, "we were smart enough to keep away then."

The cause of this wonderful solicitude for the welfare of the dear patrons of the company is very apparent—it has come fully to recognize that the day of restitution has passed. It can bulldoze all of the people some of the time; it can fool some of the people all of the time; but it knows full well that it cannot insult a whole city all the time.

During the cold period of last December and January, when people by the thousands were suffering acutely by reason of lack of fuel gas, when young children were compelled to go hungry because there was no gas for cooking purposes and when many delicate persons were hastened to their graves—all because there was no gas with which to warm the sick chamber—the officials of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company paid but little heed to the cries of starving and freezing children, nor to the curses of husbands returning home after a hard day's labor only to find a cold meal and a cold house. Should they receive mercy now? **NO.**

With the advent of competition things seem to have changed, and, judging from their unwarranted assaults upon and insolent attitude toward the men composing the new City Gas Company, one can only judge that they are sore afraid. The tactics they are now pursuing in their newspaper advertising campaign are nothing less than asinine and plainly show the weakness of their position. When a salesman adopts the argument of abuse of his competitor in order to sell his own products, that moment he is doomed to failure.

If the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company has a quality of gas and a service superior to those of other companies, real and prospective, it rests with that concern to show such superior quality of gas and service and leave all competitors out of its arguments. By so doing it may retrieve, in a measure, its fallen position. But, pursuing, as it now is, a campaign of abuse not worthy of the name of scientific advertising, it is time for every fair-minded citizen to resent the insult to such men as those comprising the new gas company, and to give all possible aid to the opposing forces.

A READER.

Union League's Prosperity

One of the most prosperous of the Los Angeles clubs is the Union League. It now has a waiting list so large that many months must pass before the late applicants have any chance of admission. The club is limited to 600 active members. At a meeting of the board of directors this week the following officers were elected: Sherman Pease, president; W. N. Hanmaker, vice-president; M. S. Gregory, secretary; Thomas Hughes, treasurer.

Climate Is Not Changing

The "unusual" character of the season now about to end—let us at least hope that it is in its last throes—has reminded a few thousand Californians of the kind of weather they used to know in the dead days of long ago "back East," and has persuaded most of them to believe that our American climate is changing. As a matter of fact no year passes without the assertion on the part of many educated people that the climate is changing—that it is growing milder. Unfortunately for the contentions of this class the Weather Bureau reports that it has observed no such phenomenon. This department of government keeps scientific records, and the average individual is prone to recall one or two winters of great severity in boyhood or youth, accepting such a season as the average of one or two or three scores of years ago. Discussing this question a writer in the Boston Transcript says:

"Professor Moore, chief of the national weather bureau, proclaims himself as highly gratified by the recent heavy burden and wide distribution of snow precipitation. It helps to dispel illusions which bother him in his official business. He finds a widespread belief in the idea of changing conditions, and not a few put so much faith in them that they think a readjustment of business plans and agricultural operations necessary to conform to them. Year in and year out, he maintains, the weather now is what it used to be, but the same comparisons of the present with the past and the same deductions therefrom have been going on ever since the country was settled. Even Thomas Jefferson caught the prevailing impression, since among his papers at the State Department appears this: 'It is evident that the climate of Virginia is changed. The old inhabitants here tell me that they remember when snow lay on the ground four months every year, and they rode in sleighs. Now it is rare that we get enough snow to have a sleigh-ride. It is apparent that the climate of Virginia has changed since 1607, when the settlers came into Jamestown.'

"Professor Moore's explanation of the prevailing impression is that the man of middle age or more 'remembers the abnormal and in his mind brings it down to the present day and compares it with the average,' which is not a fair comparison.

"It is about thirty-seven years since the official records began to be taken by the Weather Bureau. There has been close and continuous study of data during all that time, and if these carelessly assumed modifications of climate were taking place it would have been discovered before this. The latest encyclopedias tell us that 'there is no well-authenticated case of a change of climate within the last two thousand years. Neither is it possible that any change on the surface of the earth, due to man—such as deforestation, reforestation, agriculture, canals, railroads, or telegraphs—can have had anything more than the slightest local effect, if any, on climatic phenomena that depend upon the action of the whole atmosphere.' So the calculations that have served us in the past continue to be reasonably dependable. Seed-time and harvest shall not fail, or at least the shortage of one year shall be balanced by the abundance of another."

First Thought in Danger

"Talking of the foolish things one thinks about when in the midst of danger," remarked one of a group the other night, "I had promised my wife never to travel at night, and it is something I have always avoided, but necessity compelled it a few weeks ago, and as luck would have it there was an accident and the cars were derailed.

"As the one in which I had my berth was rolling down an embankment and I was in the midst of blankets, pillows, grips, etc., the terrible thought flashed across my mind: 'What shall I tell Molly? Here I am travelling at night!'"—Columbus Dispatch.

Jennie Lind's Husband

The death of Otto Goldschmidt last month removed a link between the past and present in the history of music. Although he was known to fame chiefly because he married Jennie Lind, the famous singer, when she was touring America in 1852, Goldschmidt had claim to distinction as a pianist and a composer. In 1843 he became one of the students at the Leipsic conservatory of music, which had been recently founded by Mendelssohn, whose pupil he was for three years. He went to Paris in 1848 to study with Chopin, who died shortly after his arrival. It was when he had an engagement in England that he met Jennie Lind and played at one of her concerts. In 1851 he was summoned to the United States to act as conductor of the great prima donna's concerts. He married the Swedish nightingale in Boston and they went to live in Dresden. Goldschmidt composed an oratorio, "Ruth," produced in 1867. He survived his distinguished wife just twenty years.

Concerning Books and Plays

"The Spinners' Book of Fiction," which will be published this spring, will interest Southern California readers. It has been compiled by the Spinners' Club of San Francisco. Gertrude Atherton, Mary Austin and Jack London are among the contributors.

Dr. Burdett-Coutts is writing a biography of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts in which he will lay stress upon the private life of the famous philanthropist. He says that the house in Stratton street is like a record office stocked with papers and correspondence going back more than a hundred years.

"The Spoilers," made into a melodrama, has been produced in New York, but the critics point out that there was something prophetic in the first night speech of its author, Rex Beach, who said that when a man is frozen stiff his only sensation is one of warmth. In the parlance of the "profession" the play is a frost. John Corbin of the New York Sun in reviewing it remarked that it is not a good game to play Maud Muller with a muckrake, and added: "Mr. Beach has tried to make the straddle between dramatic and melodrama: one foot on land and one on sea—to one thing constant never. It is seldom that an artist is an amphibious animal; and of all arts the drama least lends itself to the double life."

Bernard Shaw's comedy, "Widowers' Houses," has been given to crowded houses at special matinees in the Herald Square Theater, New York. The cast includes: Herbert Kelcey, Effie Shannon, William Hawtrey, Ferdinand Gotschalk and Henry Kolker.

The Metropolitan Opera House will close the season with a deficit of \$100,000. Herr Conried attributes part of the loss to the removal of "Salome" from the stage.

Make a Close Fit

When chain tire grips are used on the driving wheels of a car it is wise, though not necessarily essential, that they fit the tire closely enough so that the tread links shall not fly clear of the tire on the upper side and clatter against the mudguards. An overloaded tonneau or a bent fender may sometimes bring about such a condition, but the racket which results always advertises the fact.

Notice To Students

We want young men and women who are ambitious to make money and are willing to employ their summer vacation to good advantage. ¶ Our agents make from \$3.00 to \$7.00 per day taking orders for the Pacific Outlook—your success depends upon your own efforts. ¶ Now is the time to make arrangements and secure territory. Two can work together to good advantage. Call or write Agency Department, 423 Chamber of Commerce Building. . . .

PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

In the contest for short story writers, which ended March 2, the prize of twenty-five dollars in gold has been awarded to Ida Hamilton Munsell, No. 7752 Hawthorne avenue, Chicago, Ills. The prize-winning story, "A Century Old Plate," will be published in the Pacific Outlook April 20.

COMMENT

The trial of a cause celebre is now on—that of Theodore Roosevelt versus Edward H. Harriman, John D. Rockefeller and William R. Hearst. Or perhaps it would be more nearly true to entitle the case that of the People versus the Big Three (in their own estimation). Great Caesar's shade! Smoke of the Credit Mobilier! Memory of Tweed! And the rest of the whole kit and caboodle of Presi-

dent busters and trouble breeders! What sport there is in sight for the one great American among all others who dearly loves a fight! The People vs. You faint hearted ones who are the Big Three sympathizing with the Man of Destiny, who are fearful of the outcome, don't give yourselves one moment's uneasiness. The Big Three are going to be converted into a very Small Three. Like that fine old gentleman whom we all know as Uncle Sam, Teddy has never yet been licked—since the last spanking he received as his body wriggled across the maternal knee—and he is not intending to suffer one body blow from the triumvirate, three of the greatest scallawags this day and generation has seen.

If any of us are going to take off our coats and brandish our shillalahs, a la Donnybrook, in the name of all that is good let us take a few cracks at the heads of Harriman and Rockefeller. There's no use wasting any effort upon the carcass of Hearst. He's harmless. He has done about all the mischief he ever can do. He reached the limit as a dangerous character when he published those anarchistic lines predicting the speeding of the bullet that stretched McKinley on his bier. Harriman and Rockefeller, however, are fair game. Hearst and his newspapers—we should have said publications—are too much like the gull and the vulture. But Harriman and Rockefeller are foes worthy of our sticks. Never did pirates like them rove the seas. Never did highwaymen like them range the mountains and the valleys of America.

Who Are You For? Regardless of our political predilections, of our previous condition of independence or servitude, our only salvation now lies in strengthening the hand of Theodore Roosevelt against a common enemy. Don't let us be deluded by partisan newspaper eloquence into offering any aid to these arch enemies of a republican form of government. Above all, as loyal Californians let us stand firmly by the chief magistrate until he finishes with Edward H. Harriman, the most ruthless foe with which this great state has ever had to contend. Let us remember that Rockefeller, with all his millions, and Hearst, with his string of anarchistic publications, are but incidents. This fight is between the people, represented by Roosevelt, and the system, represented by Harriman. May the God of Battles make strong the arm of our champion!

Let us bear in mind, while considering this subject, that the Harriman system has weakened already. Harriman himself admits that he has "said enough." And the Harriman corporations, thoroughly alarmed at the prospects of drastic government action, "are offering to restore to the government properties they heretofore have claimed as theirs by good and ample title," in the words of an Associated Press dispatch from Chicago. Millions of dollars' worth of coal lands located in the Western States are to be voluntarily restored to the public domain by the railroads as the

The "System" is Weakening result of recent activity on the part of the Interstate Commerce Commission, which has been driven,

by public sentiment, to do something practical in behalf of the people. This action on the part of the railroads, if the recent reports are true, is sufficient indication that the railroads are hunting cover. If Roosevelt does not drive them into the tall timber before he gets through with the man who directs their operations, we will take off our hat to Harriman. But we do not anticipate the necessity of crooking the elbow for awhile.



The sensational brush between Roosevelt and Harriman may be followed by results of greater benefit to California than to any individual state in the Union. It must bring a flush of shame to every loyal Californian, except the most hardened players in the political game, when he is forced to admit that the system of which Harriman is the executive head, the chief conspirator, regards this great state as one of its chief chattels. So easy has its control of the state been in the past that it is quite natural that, figuratively speaking, it smiles in contempt when such a thing as the possible rupture of the tie that binds is suggested. In Wall

Cause of the Smile Street, when the name of California is mentioned, "hands off—it belongs to the S. P." is the unwritten law. Yes,

California does belong to the Southern Pacific. Who dares deny it? Nobody but a fool or an infant. Never was there a city or a county or a state so absolutely under the dominion of a corporation or individual or combination of individuals as the magnificent state of California is, and for many years has been, an abject thrall of the Harriman railroad combine. And every man who votes for the regular "organization" nominees for public office, city, county or state, votes to perpetuate the control of the Southern Pacific corporation in California—encourages that malignant combination to broaden its smile of contempt at the imbecility of its army of weaklings.



There is no term of contempt too strong for the moral coward who dares not kick the infamous

Southern Pacific influence bodily out his home, and no punishment too severe for the tools of the machine who use their utmost efforts to fool the people as to the actual intent of that corporation in matters political. Every city of any importance in California has felt the heavy hand of this monstrous master. At this moment Sacramento is crying in anguish over the last brutal blow delivered—a punitive measure the infamous nature of which is without parallel in municipal history in California.

Appeal of Sacramento Sacramento is saying to all her sister cities, in the words of the Bee: "We want you to vote to keep the capital of California in Sacramento, not because of any material assistance it is to this city; not because Sacramento would not prosper just as well without it—but we ask your help in order that this state may say to all the nation: 'California will never permit to go unrebuked a shameful dastardly attempt by piratical corporate and political power to discipline and assault any city or set of citizens for manfully exercising the inalienable right of American citizenship.'" In other words, inquires the Bee, "Shall cities and citizens be permitted to vote as their consciences dictate, or must they vote as the Southern Pacific or some other great corporation orders?"



Aye, that is the question! Are the people of California, by voting for the removal of the state capital from Sacramento to Berkeley, going to pull the Southern Pacific "cinch" one notch further, and in so doing make the shameful confession before the whole country that they are content to remain in a condition akin to that of the negroes prior to the Emancipation Proclamation? Yes, and worse; for the negroes, while slaves, could sometimes escape. But there is but one hope of escape for California. The state cannot run away. Nor can it escape by death. Just so long as the Southern Pacific party—don't be befooled into believing that,

But One Course as at present constituted, it is the Republican party—is permitted, through its representatives, to enter the hall in which a political convention is being held, just so long will it maintain its strangle hold upon this long-suffering state. Make no mistakes about this. Until the Southern Pacific bosses are kicked bodily out of what was once the Republican party of California, there need be no hope of anything approaching a popular form of government for the state. For the fair name of the state it is to be hoped that its citizens will prepare for the final act in the tragedy by voting with great unanimity for the retention of Sacramento as the capital. Any other course, under the circumstances, would be a confession of willingness to submit forever to the galling yoke of Southern Pacific bossism.

If Walter F. Parker, more commonly known as "Boss" Parker, was correctly quoted in the Los Angeles Record last week, from the most generous viewpoint he shows off to a tremendous disadvantage. "I know absolutely nothing about this Roosevelt-Harriman controversy," he is credited with having said. "I only know that Mr. Roosevelt has stated that he will not accept another nomination. If he does, he lies. We of the ranks are sup-

posed to keep our word, but it seems that the higher one goes the farther they drift from the truth."

Back Against the Wall These words from our distinguished fellow-citizen may be taken as prima facie evidence of two things: First, that the wily "chief" is somewhat lacking in knowledge of English as she is spoke, as witness his use of the verb "lie;" second, that the Republican lieutenant of a Democratic dictator, the real boss of California, has fallen beneath the contempt of men who maintain a fair standard of honor. Harriman and his minions, clear down the line, seem to be hard put just now.



There are some—and possibly Mayor Harper himself may have been misled into taking this view—who think that the mayor owes something to the Democratic party in Los Angeles and that he therefore should consider party demands that may be made upon him when matters of legislation or the distribution of patronage are on the tapis. The fact of the matter is, however, that Mayor Harper owes nothing, politically, to the Democratic organization of Los Angeles. If, in the campaign last fall, he had represented nothing but the Democratic organization or had depended for election upon the members of the Democratic party, he would still be attending to his private business. If Mayor Harper owes any political organization or

The Mayor and the Party any faction of any political organization anything, he is in debt to two separate elements in the Southern Pacific party. Until the coup performed by the Los Angeles Times, the chief mouthpiece of the Southern Pacific party in Los Angeles, Mr. Harper was repeatedly declared by that paper to be "out of the running." In other words the Democratic vote was regarded by it as so small as to be not worthy of serious consideration. His election was brought about by the treachery of the Times and the coterie of Southern Pacific leaders and henchmen. Therefore, we repeat, Mayor Harper owes nothing to the Democratic party in Los Angeles, and he will make no mistake if he sticks close to the people, first, last and all the time, rather than make any concessions whatever to the Democratic party, as an organization, or any wing thereof.

"The thoroughgoing partisan and the captious cynic are both cowards," wrote Phillips Brooks once upon a time. "The loud and indiscriminate applause of the one, the other's miserable sneer, both are contemptible beside the open, sympathetic thoughtfulness of the man who believes in his country but thinks for himself, and so is always bringing an intelligent disagreement or an intelligent assent as a real contribution to his country's life." This from one of the most profound thinkers, one of the most thoroughly humanizing influences in the militant church of Christ, one of the most active workers, among all the churchmen of America, in behalf of common decency in the administration

Tough Material of the affairs of government. And yet we dare to say that Los Angeles contains hundreds if not thousands of men who believe they are advancing the cause of good government by their indiscriminate applause of everything bearing the mark of the party branding iron. The sneer of the cynic does little harm, however. The principal agency which the forces fighting in behalf of civic righteousness have to fear is the small army of men whose intellectual vision, never very clear, has been clouded by too close a study of their own particular party newspaper organ. These are the men who occupy the great public dunce block—and they are mighty tough material for missionary endeavor.



A Texas delegate to the recent Rivers and Harbors Congress at Washington has exploded the canard that freight is carried on American railroads at a lower average charge than in any other country in the world. This has been one of the strongest arguments advanced by the railroads in their campaign of educating the people to the belief that they have been public benefactors more than anything else. S. W. S. Duncan, the Texan referred to, has shown that the average freight rate in this country, given by the railroads as 7.8 mills per ton per mile, had been estimated by adding together all the tons of freight handled by each road, the

Figures Made to Lie same freight tonnage sometimes being added three or four times, each road handling it including it in annual returns to the commission. In this way a single ton of freight, shipped over the different connecting roads, each charging ten dollars per ton, was made to appear as three tons carried at the rate of five mills per ton per mile instead of one ton at the rate of one and a half cents per ton per mile. the freight actually paid, Mr. Duncan has shown that the average rate in the United States, instead of being 7.8 mills per ton per mile, actually was, in 1904, one cent and six mills per ton per mile. These figures are proven by the statements made by the

various railroads to the Interstate Commerce Commission in 1904.



While it seems hardly probable that the scheme for the unionizing of school teachers will bear fruit, it behooves the friends of education to keep a sharp eye on the present agitation in this direction and to exert every effort to procure its death in infancy. A teachers' labor union is unthinkable. The forces at work to accomplish this thing are laboring insidiously, using the well-known arguments of the demagogue, and there is little doubt

No Union of Teachers that numerous converts will be made. Chicago is the home of the movement, which is backed by the Chicago Teachers' Federation. Margaret Haley, who is recognized as its individual leader, represents the teachers' federation in the Chicago Federation of Labor. This fact in itself is enough to condemn the whole proposition. Think of men like Tveitmoe, Schmitz, Ruef IIs and their ilk dictating the conduct of the public schools! No—it is too much to suggest; it is, indeed, utterly unthinkable.



The selection of Charles Mulford Robinson as beauty doctor for Miss Los Angeles is wise, if Miss Los Angeles can afford to pay for the various prescriptions that will be necessary for the improvement of her looks. Mr. Robinson, who has devoted himself to civic esthetics since the early nineties, is an authority on the subject. While editor of the Rochester Post-Express he became interested in municipal improvements and made a number of trips abroad for the purpose of studying foreign cities. He is now secretary of the American Park and Outdoor Art Association and is connected with many other important organizations, including the American League for Civic Improvement and the Agricultural League of America. It is expected that he will come to Southern California some time in June, when he will be asked to make suggestions concerning the park and boulevard system, the location of fountains and grouping of buildings.

To Remove the Blemishes F. W. Blanchard, president of the Municipal Art Commission, has ambitious plans that would transform Los Angeles. These plans include the possible improvement of the Plaza by preserving all the landmarks and adapting the new buildings to suit the period represented by the old architecture. This would embrace the making of the nearby quarter, in which the new federal building will be located, the place for architecture representative of what is best for public needs. With the courthouse and the federal building to set the style much might be accomplished. What is needed is co-operation. In the case of Miss Los Angeles the old adage must be altered to: It is necessary to

pay to be beautiful. Money will be needed and it should be appropriated generously.



While the fact that China has been making military preparations on a scale hitherto unknown in that country, carrying on the work unobtrusively, is generally known in America, it is not until very recently that it has been learned that the movement is receiving the undivided attention of the Chinese government and that the Chinese people generally are giving the project their enthusiastic approval. It is evident that, for the first time in the history of the empire, something approaching a definite national spirit is taking form. China not only is assembling, equipping and drilling great armies, but she has awakened to the necessity of educating her youth to the military idea. The most amazing

Chinese Awakening feature of the situation is that the government has gone so far as to order the entire student body of the country into military uniform. Not only this, but warlike, scientific instruction along modern lines has taken first place in the curriculum. This fact, following so closely upon the heels of the systematic campaign against opium, the use of which in China will be entirely abandoned in a few years, indicates that that vast empire has finally awakened from its many centuries of sleep. Commercial expansion must follow intellectual expansion. With these facts facing us, is the United States going to continue in its narrow Chinese policy? Or is our government going to reach out a friendly hand to a people who, with the Japanese, eventually may become our greatest customers and, naturally our best friends?



Dr. Koehler of Wiesbaden has invented a method of photographing the breath. At the annual Roentgen-ray conference held last month in Berlin cinematographic pictures of the breaths of various persons were thrown upon a screen. This will be sad news to the class of men who contribute largely to the excise tax. Even the well behaved club men who go home late Saturday night will be more or less apprehensive.

Breath Snap Shots They may as well be on their guard right now, for it will not be long before the Sunday newspapers have illustrated articles on "Individuality as Shown in Breath Snap Shots." Here is a chance for Harry Brook to spring a sensation in his weekly department devoted to "Horrid Hints on the Health."



Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, who has been elected to the office of justice of the peace of Evanston, the fashionable suburb of Chicago, is one of the most prominent suffragists in the United States. When she was first announced as a candidate it

was supposed that she had no chance of winning and the question of qualification was raised. No legal objection could be found and the campaign was waged in great earnestness. Mrs. McCulloch won by 1200 majority and now wide attention will be paid to her administration of the affairs of office.

A Justicess of the Peace The spirit shown by the unsuccessful candidate, who sent his successful rival ten dozen American Beauty roses, is said to be reflected by the public and there is no doubt that Justice McCulloch will make her term of office historic by a splendid record. Mrs. McCulloch is a lawyer and she is married to a lawyer, Frank L. McCulloch, who agrees with her advanced ideas. She is a model housekeeper and the mother of several children. In appearance she is unusually handsome. As an orator she has won fame. It is to be expected that she will show in her new position the independence and individuality that have made her famous.



Announcement that Dr. Roese of Berlin, after examining 70,000 persons of various nationalities, has discovered that women have much smaller brain capacity than men may at first seem discouraging to suffragettes and other progressive women, but a little reflection will give them a few cheering ideas. It is unnecessary for the **Quality Counts** feminine brain to have space for thoughts that inspire swear words, bets on horse races, double entendre stories, excuses about late home comings, tales concerning increased real estate values and tips on sure thing mining stocks. No wonder quality, not quantity, counts with the gentler sex.



Like many another eastern man who seeks recreation on the sunny Pacific coast, spending most of his time in hotels and Pullman cars and returning home with his head the domicile of an idea that he has "seen the country," Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, the distinguished president of Columbia University, has fallen into error. If he has been correctly quoted he takes the view that "the people of San Francisco are fully justified in excluding the Japanese from their schools." That this noted American educator thoroughly could have familiarized himself with the details of the San Francisco school situation during his very brief sojourn on the coast, but a few days of which were spent in the city which considers itself a sort of martyr to national opinion, is not to be believed. Many men as able as President Butler, who have made a careful canvass of the situation, are inclined to disagree radically with him. **Dr. Butler in Error** We presume he has allowed himself to be trapped into the belief that the anti-Japanese agitation was the fruit of a sincere desire to better

the conditions of the schools of San Francisco. If he had been able to devote sufficient time to an investigation of the subject, he might easily have ascertained a fact that is patent to all fair-minded men—that the whole trouble owes its being to a foul conspiracy bred by the infamous Japanese-Korean Exclusion League, which is but a high-sounding name for a bevy of noisome labor union agitators who aim, not simply at the exclusion of Japanese students from the public schools, but at ridding the Pacific coast of every Jap and Korean willing to do the honest labor which American "laborers" of the Tveitmoe brand refuse to perform for anything approaching reasonable remuneration.



News that a big excursion will leave the Hawaiian Islands April 30 for San Francisco and Los Angeles should be of special interest to Colonel Herron and indeed to the entire membership of the Chamber of Commerce. The Islanders entertained the recent ill-starred voyagers on the Ohio with a lavish hospitality. Indeed, it is said that one of the Angelenos was so impressed with the gorgeousness of the entertainments that he wore his Tuxedo suit, with shirt front decorated with three diamond studs, to a luncheon. This is reported deeply to have impressed the Hawaiians, who are anxious to keep up with the latest styles, and there appears to be a chance for some enterprising clothing firm in Los Angeles to make a good thing out of a bargain sale run on luncheon Tuxedos.



Concerning Men of Note

Mark Twain is building a new country home at Redding, Conn., on a picturesque tract of land that is to be turned into a park. The house has been designed by John D. Howells, son of William Dean Howells.

William Archer, the English dramatic critic, arrived in New York the first of April in time to attend the first meeting of the Simplified Spelling Board.

Maxim Gorky, the Russian writer, is seriously ill in Rome. For several years he has been a victim of tuberculosis and the disease now has reached a critical stage.

Henry Schumann-Heink, son of Madame Schumann-Heink, has donned overalls to learn mechanical engineering in Boston and is now working in an auto factory for a few dollars a week.

Ermete Novelli, the famous Italian actor, is playing in New York. For his opening night he chose Jean Aicard's comedy, "Papa Lebonnard," which in one act rises to the height of a great emotional scene.

THE CITY

After That Baptist University

Many influential members of the Baptist church in Southern California are working to obtain the location of the proposed Baptist University in Los Angeles. They feel that this city is the one ideal place in California, and in the whole world, for that matter, for a home for such an institution.

Manufacturing Development

It is estimated that the year 1907 will break all records in the increase in the number and extent of the manufacturing establishments founded in Los Angeles or removed to this place from other cities. Most of the new enterprises are being established in response to a recognized local demand.

Wants to Tax Whiskey Brokers

Mayor Harper wants an ordinance compelling liquor jobbers, or "whiskey brokers," to pay a license fee of two hundred dollars per year for the privilege of transacting business in Los Angeles. "A whiskey broker," defines the mayor, "is a 'millionaire' who sits in a revolving chair with his feet cocked up on a mahogany desk and sells booze in carload lots to the smaller dealers." He declares that they are the only liquor dealers who have never contributed to the revenues of the city.

Minister-Governor to Lecture

Henry A. Buchtel, who is said by thousands of Coloradans to be making the best executive the Centennial State has ever had, will visit Los Angeles during the latter part of the present month. Early in May he will deliver a lecture on "Theodore Roosevelt." Governor Buchtel was a Methodist minister before he became governor; but that fact does not appear to have rendered him in any wise unfit for the high office he fills. Many of his admirers claim that he is and possibly always has been a better politician than a minister—and he has been regarded as a pretty solid sort of a preacher, too.

And the City Foots the Bills

The Broughton law providing for the appointment of city prosecuting attorneys by the district attorney is a distinct violation of the spirit of home rule. Under existing conditions, by which the city attorney appoints the prosecuting officers, the city pays \$5,400 per year for such service. Under the Broughton act the expense will be increased to \$11,500, with absolutely no increase in efficiency. But regardless of whether efficiency or expenses are increased or decreased, the fact remains that the act gives the county the right to interfere with what should be a municipal function. Competent lawyers express the opinion that the city may establish the unconstitutionality of the act.

The Defiant L. A. P.

The spectacle of the Los Angeles-Pacific railroad authorities practically defying the city in the matter of the laying of a third rail for their tracks on Hill and Sixteenth streets is edifying. So long have

railroad corporations run things to suit themselves in Los Angeles that it is hardly to be wondered at that a corporation like the Los Angeles-Pacific does not hesitate to put the law aside, lay its rails without warrant from the city and then ask, in the words of one Tweed: "What are you going to do about it?" The city attorney says that the company must secure a franchise before it proceeds with its contemplated work. The officials of the company assert that the city has nothing to say in the matter. Who's who in Los Angeles, anyway?

Young Hoedel's New Job

Robert O. Hoedel, a Los Angeles young man with an unusual record, has been appointed press agent for the National Educational Association. Mr. Hoedel first showed his talent for newspaper work when he edited *Blue and White*, the publication issued by the Los Angeles High School. While he was a student at Berkeley his writing attracted attention. Since he was graduated with the class of '06 he has been secretary to President Wheeler. He has also served as circulation manager of the *Berkeley Independent*. The *Hotel Alexandria* has been chosen as official headquarters for the head officials of the N. E. A.

Mr. Call Steps Down

Joseph H. Call, who is credited with having won more cases against the Southern Pacific than any other lawyer who has ever been employed as prosecutor by the federal government, has handed in his resignation, which Attorney General Bonaparte has accepted. Mr. Call has been a vigorous prosecutor for the government for nearly twenty years. It is a most noteworthy fact that in all the litigation commenced by him and carried through to the Supreme Court of the United States his contentions have been sustained. This record is believed to be entirely without parallel in the history of the legal department of the federal government. Mr. Call certainly ought to be the most cordially hated man on the blacklist of the infamous corporation he has kept in hot water much of the time in recent years. Just why the United States government was willing to let him retire from its service at this particular time might be the subject of interesting inquiry.

Small Tax Not Efficacious

There is little danger that the City Council will impose too high a tax upon that branch of the grafting profession doing business under the name of psychics, fortune-tellers, seers, spiritualistic mediums, etc. The existing rate of fifteen dollars per month is not apt to deter any of the frauds in these various callings from doing business, and a fifty-dollar fee will drive few of them out of business. A fee of a hundred dollars per month will compel some of the most obvious fakers to hunt cover. The plea that a tax of this size will put an end to much of the "business" they transact ought to have no influence whatever with the council. The sooner grafters of this class—and the town is full of them—are compelled to close up shop and flee to other pastures, the better it will be for the city. It seems a pity, after the relentless campaign against diaphanous frauds of this sort waged by the *Herald*, that nothing tangible in the way of results is to follow.

IS IT AN OIL MEN'S CONSPIRACY?

Interesting Facts Concerning Oil Inspection in Los Angeles :

Not so very long ago C. C. Harris, manager for the Harris Oil Company, one of the largest local concerns doing business in Southern California, said to Dwight Fargo, deputy oil inspector for the city of Los Angeles: "We're getting pretty ——— sick of this oil inspector business, anyway, and we're going for him," referring to Charles A. Blackmar, chief oil inspector and the man who has done more than all other agencies combined to compel oil producers and handlers to abide by the laws enacted for the protection of the city and individual consumers. From recent developments it would seem that somebody is "after" Inspector Blackmar. It remains to be seen whether Mayor Harper and the City Council will indorse the attitude of the gentlemen who prefer not to have an inspection of the oil which is sold to the city and to individuals.

It is a well-known fact that numerous oil men in Los Angeles, including at least one member of the City Council, have wanted to "get" Inspector Blackmar for some time past. At the meeting of the council last Monday Mayor Harper requested that body to abolish the office of oil inspector, which he declared to be useless, as most of the duties of the office "may be transferred to the inspectors of public safety."

What influence may have been at work to induce Mayor Harper to ask for the abolition of this office we may only surmise. But that he is not thoroughly informed on the work of the office and its actual cash value to the city as a corporation and to its thousands of consumers of oil is a statement susceptible of proof.

Let us see something of the nature of the work accomplished by Mr. Blackmar. On January 6, 1903, when he assumed the duties of office, the work consisted of the patrol of the oil district, the collection of oil well license fees and the enforcement of the ordinances governing the operation of oil wells. Upon the recommendation of Mr. Blackmar the ordinances were so amended and changed as to permit of securing convictions for offenses committed. In ninety-five per cent of all complaints since made by this department of government convictions have been obtained. The analysis of all crude petroleum used by the city for any purpose was recommended. The Board of Public Works adopted the recommendation and all oil used at the garbage incinerator, city hall, for street sprinkling and for all work of street improvement done under the Vrooman act goes through this department.

No oiling done on streets under the Vrooman act, which calls for a certain percentage of asphalt and a certain specific gravity, is accepted by the board until the oil inspector certifies that the specifications under which such improvements are being made have been complied with. The cash value of the work performed under the Vrooman act—under which street work is done under a ten-year bond and is paid for by property owners on the streets benefited by the work—may be estimated by the following figures:

For the year ending December, 30, 1906, 36,540 barrels of oil offered to the city, through contrac-

tors, was analyzed. Of this amount 4,872.75 barrels were rejected as worthless. The amount thus deducted consisted of water and brown sediment, such as is found in most crude oil as it comes from the wells. Of the 3,578.60 barrels received at the garbage incinerator, 385.21 barrels were deducted as impure; of the 4,369.79 barrels received for street sprinkling purposes 355.94 barrels were deducted; of the 390 barrels received for use at the city hall, 10.47 barrels were deducted; of the total of 44,879.38 barrels the city was saved payment upon 5,624.37 barrels of water and worthless sediment, for which it would have had to pay \$3,093.40 had the oil been delivered to the city without inspection by experts. On account of the increased volume of improvements to be made this year the saving will be still greater.

It is estimated that an average of thirteen per cent, possibly more, of the oil sold to the city is not oil at all, but water and a slushy mineral sediment. In some tanks, analysis shows that this percentage reaches one-half. Not only is a great saving to the city effected by the system of checking every gallon received, but every contractor doing street work for the city is protected in like manner. While, as the law now stands, every contractor wants the protection of the city inspector's office, there are some who would prefer that the oil they deliver to the county should not pass inspection of any kind. For example, last week one contractor delivered a quantity of oil in the suburbs of the city, where he was about to oil certain streets belonging to the city and an extension of the same streets into the country, under contract with the county. This oil broker was willing, of course, to have an inspection of the oil contracted for by the city made, but he intimidated very strongly to the deputy inspector that he would prefer to have the oil "split," allowing him to procure a settlement with the county for the gross amount of oil, water and other sediment combined. While realizing that under the rigid system of inspection in vogue he could not swindle the city, he seemed glad of an opportunity to sell water and slush to the county at the same rate it was paying for oil.

It has been openly charged by oil men in Los Angeles that the oil inspector's department was "doing nothing of a practical nature." That the statement is far from the truth is self-evident. The fact is that the City Council has repeatedly ignored recommendations offered by Mr. Blackmar to the end that better measures for the prevention of explosions from the use of a poor quality of oil be adopted. And this brings us down to a point which cannot be too firmly impressed upon individual consumers of refined oil, kerosene or gasoline. Under an old ordinance reports of inspectors on fire tests of oil which were filed with the council were uniformly "referred"—that is to say, buried. The rule has been that the reports made by Mr. Blackmar calling for the adoption of measures tending to prevent or reduce the number of explosions due to the use of oil falling below the standard likewise have been ignored by the council. In 1906 no less

than 297 cases were reported in which the sale of oil by retailers, on account of impurities due chiefly to the interchange of cans containing kerosene and gasoline, was prohibited. The custom had been to serve customers with kerosene which had been measured in gasoline cans, and vice versa. When it is stated that so small a fraction as one per cent of gasoline in kerosene reduces the quality of the latter fourteen degrees, as determined by the fire test, the danger of this method of handling these commodities is at once apparent.

There is still another feature of oil inspection which should appeal to every householder. According to an iron-bound rule laid down by the Board of Underwriters of the Pacific, every property holder takes the chance of vitiating his fire insurance policy if he allows the use on the premises insured of kerosene oil which falls below the 110 degree test, unless he first secures a special permit from that body. If, as Mayor Harper suggests, the duties of the oil inspector's office be transferred to the inspector of public safety, one of whom is a plumber and one an electrician, the next thing we may expect will be steps on the part of the underwriters to remove risks from buildings in which oil thus inspected is used or stored.

The statement has been made that the department of oil inspector is not self-supporting. Considered from the standpoint of receipts it is not. But when we come to consider the saving to the city and to private consumers, the lessening of the fire risk and the protection afforded residents of the oil district, the importance of maintaining the office is apparent to the dullest mind. The expenditures for 1906 were \$4,244.01 and the receipts \$2,345. Add to this amount the saving to the city in not being obliged to pay from eighty cents to one dollar per barrel for water and slop drawn upon the streets and dumped into the municipal tanks under the name of crude petroleum, and it will be found that the balance is rather in favor of the department. Going still further and adding the saving in insurance premiums, or the great balance of risk in favor of the property owners by reason of the scientific inspection of all oil used upon or stored on his premises, and the efficacy and profitable character of the oil inspector's department is still more apparent.

From all the evidence which the Pacific Outlook has been able to obtain after a careful investigation, this paper is led to the conclusion that the one great and possibly only motive for the abolition of this really important municipal department lies in the desire of the producers of oil who are selling their commodity to the city to be placed in a position in which they will be enabled to sell their water and slush at the rate they receive for crude petroleum. There may be another motive than this, but there is plenty of evidence to back up the contention that this is a correct diagnosis of the case.

It looks as if Mayor Harper—whom we believe to be actuated by none but the best of motives—has taken council in the wrong quarters this time. The records of the office of oil inspector and the reports and recommendations which the present incumbent has submitted to the City Council but which, for some reason, have been allowed to repose in a state of innocuous desuetude, all indicate that the administration of that office during the past four years has been extremely beneficial to the city. Mr. Blackmar has built up a system of inspection

which not only actually saves money for the city, but renders the risk of fire by explosion smaller than at any previous time in the history of Los Angeles. That the City Council will abolish the office at the behest of the men who want to "get" Mr. Blackmar, because he has compelled them to abide by the law and deliver oil to the city instead of water and slush, is unthinkable. It is to be hoped that Mayor Harper and the council will think twice before becoming a party to what looks like a nasty conspiracy on the part of the oil men of Los Angeles to bunko the municipality—to dispose of tons upon tons of worthless slush under the guise of crude petroleum.



The Recall in Seattle

In the story of "How Seattle Got the Recall," written by A. M. Parker for the April issue of the Pacific Monthly, the author refers to a historical incident now wellnigh forgotten. "The recall existed in our government before the Constitution," he says. "Under the Articles of Confederation the States had the right to recall members of Congress at any time during their term of office and to choose others in their places. And even before the Articles were drawn up, the Pennsylvania delegates who sat in that Continental Congress that framed the Declaration of Independence and who refused to sign it were recalled by the State of Pennsylvania and other delegates were sent, who, at a later date, affixed their signatures to that immortal document. The 'recall' is one of the manifestations of a present tendency to return to some of the more democratic institutions of revolutionary days."

The popularity of the recall in Seattle is indicated by the manner in which signatures to the petitions asking for its adoption were obtained. The movement was purely non-partisan, the promoters being actuated solely by the desire to make representative government more responsible. The large number of petitions signed were circulated by men of all parties and numerous callings. There was no attempt to form an organization. From all parts of the city, from total strangers to the recall committee, came requests for petition blanks and offers of financial assistance. "The readiness with which petitions were accepted for circulation was an indication of the readiness with which signatures were to be secured. Several persons secured a hundred names without meeting with a single refusal. What little opposition developed came from two widely different sources—from the extreme Socialist and from the 'stand-patter.'" The expense account of the recall committee amounted to but fourteen dollars, every cent of which was expended for printing and distributing the petition blanks.

"The moral effect of the recall in Seattle," concludes Mr. Parker, "has been even more immediate than its promoters had anticipated. Citizens have not been slow to recognize the increase of power they enjoy. Business and professional classes, as well as the entire press, have shown a readiness to propose action along this line with respect to important questions which have come before the council.

"A conspicuous example of the effect of the measure is seen in the recent submission to popular vote of the question of municipal ownership of street

railways. During the city campaigns both parties made platform declarations that the question should be submitted. The Municipal Ownership party elected only two councilmen and only two other members were in sympathy with the project. The remaining eleven were personally opposed to it. Yet the ordinance to submit the question received

only one adverse vote—that of a councilman who audaciously told his colleagues that they were voting affirmatively only out of 'fear' of their constituents. Seattle has no other precedent of three-fourths of the members of the City Council voting against their personal bias to fulfill a campaign pledge."

BOSSISM IN ITS LAST THROES

How the San Diego Non-Partisans Went to Work

BY GRANT CONARD

San Diego is, we believe, the second city of importance in California in which a desperate, determined and partially successful effort has been made by citizens of the better class to throw off the galling yoke of Southern Pacific bossism. The recent election in that city, which now boasts a population of approximately thirty-five thousand inhabitants, offers a splendid illustration of what is possible of accomplishment in the field of local politics by united action and well-considered effort. Although the Southern Pacific party, wearing the garments of the Republican party, succeeded in electing the mayor and a majority in the council, the efforts of the Non-Partisans were not without avail, as the following brief account of the revolutionary proceedings of the past two years shows. The writer, Grant Conard, was the Non-Partisan nominee for mayor at the recent election. The Non-Partisan Committee of One Hundred made this official declaration regarding Mr. Conard: "Grant Conard has made good in all the relations of citizenship." We can conceive of no higher compliment that can be paid to a man by one hundred of his fellow citizens than is to be found in their declaration that he "has made good."—The Editor.

In order to understand what has been accomplished by the Non-Partisan movement in the municipal government of San Diego, it is necessary to refer back a little more than two years. San Diego was then governed by a dual council, consisting of a house of delegates of eighteen members and a board of aldermen of nine members. The entire city government for a number of years had been in the hands of the Republicans, and was noted for its inefficiency.

In order to improve the condition of things then existing the friends of better government deemed it advisable to amend the city charter. Accordingly, on January 7, 1905, after a most bitter campaign waged on the one side by the bosses of the Republican party who opposed the amendments and on the other side by the friends of reform, the Non-Partisans, the people won their first victory, in the adoption by over a two-thirds majority of the entire twenty-seven charter amendments submitted to the voters. The principal fight was on the adoption of amendment No. 1, which abolished the dual council and provided a council consisting of one house of nine members, one chosen from each ward, and on amendment No. 26, providing for the initiative, referendum and recall. These two propositions were carried by an overwhelming majority—about three to one. With the adoption of these charter amendments by the legislature in February, 1905, the old council ceased to exist, and it became the duty of the Governor to appoint a new council, to serve until the regular election the following April.

For some years it had been charged that the Republican party in San Diego had been controlled by a political boss and that no person could be elected to any office without his consent. In fact, the people had become so accustomed to bossed conventions that such things were taken as a matter of course; but when the political boss actually selected nine councilmen and wired their names to the Governor and secured their appointment, without consulting the electors, the people realized as never before the terrible power of boss rule. The

wave of righteous indignation which swept over the city at that time resulted in the election of Capt. John L. Sehon as mayor in April, 1905. Capt. Sehon was the candidate of the Non-Partisans, was endorsed by the Democratic party, and received a majority of all the votes cast, beating the Republican nominee by a plurality of 642.

The municipal campaign of 1905 was a most bitter one. Even after Capt. Sehon had been elected by a majority vote, bossism attempted to prevent his taking his seat in the mayor's chair, by contesting his right to hold the office, by reason of his being a retired army officer; and the mayor-elect was compelled to enter the mayor's office by force, at midnight of April 30, in order to take possession of the office to which the people had elected him. His right to hold the office was contested by the Republican bosses and carried through all the courts until the Supreme Court of California finally affirmed the verdict rendered by the people, when they elected Capt. Sehon mayor of San Diego.

The administration of Mayor Sehon has been acknowledged by even his bitterest enemies to be the best administration in the history of San Diego. He has, however, been greatly handicapped by reason of a hostile council. The action of the Republican council in refusing to confirm his appointments and in other ways obstructing the interests of good government became so notorious that proceedings were instituted to recall the councilman from the seventh ward. A legal petition was filed requesting the council to call an election in the seventh ward as provided in the recall. The city council, acting contrary to the advice of the city attorney, actually refused to call an election. The case was tried in the Superior Court of San Diego County, with Judge Trask of Los Angeles on the bench, and the law was upheld. But again the council refused to obey the law and the case was appealed. A few days ago the Appellate Court rendered a decision sustaining the recall and holding that the council's duties in the matter are purely ministerial, and that it cannot refuse to act when

a sufficient petition is filed with that body. The Appellate Court in rendering the decision said: "It would be a strange perversion of the law if the council, in order to defeat one of the provisions of the charter, could merely, by dilatory action, not only refuse to comply with the provisions of the charter, but prevent the courts from furnishing a remedy for wrong done by this act. There is no doubt that the provision hereunder considered is intended to check a growing forgetfulness on the part of office-holders that the duties of their offices are to be discharged in the interests of the public and not their own. A responsible government is the very foundation of a republican system, and there appears to be no reason why a representative should not be made to retire at any time at the request of the people, as well as at the end of a fixed period."

In the campaign just closed, the issue was for "an unbossed city government" and the chief fight was centered on the council. The Republicans succeeded in electing five councilmen out of 9, but in the seventh ward their candidate was elected by but two votes and in the sixth ward they won by but fourteen votes, while the Non-Partisans elected three councilmen and the Independents one. The Republican candidate for Mayor received 1693 votes, the Democratic candidate 1040, and the Socialist 202, while the Non-Partisan candidate received 1388. The Non-Partisan candidate for mayor expressed the feeling of his supporters the night following the election when he said: "If we have accomplished nothing else but the election of three councilmen, the result is worth all the effort it cost. We went into the fight against stupendous odds, determined to make our protest against misgovernment as emphatic as possible, even though we should not win. I want to say that I am proud of the cause for which I have fought, proud of the men with whom I have associated, and proud of the support we received at the polls. I said, and I meant it, that I would rather go to defeat for such a cause than to victory with those who oppose the things we stand for. Next time we will get an early start, will be thoroughly organized and will bring the evils of bossed politics clearly home to the voters, and then we will surely win."

Non-Partisan leaders say that their organization will be strengthened and that the movement which has already made such a fine beginning in San Diego and Los Angeles will be widely extended throughout the State as a means of combatting the Southern Pacific system of bossed politics.

Lummis's Dream Materializing

For nearly two years Charles F. Lummis has looked from the tower of his stone castle in the valley between Los Angeles and Pasadena to behold upon the green hills at Avenue Forty-six, in his dreams, a Southwest Museum. He has had ambitious plans drawn and he has interested public-spirited citizens. Months have gone by and the museum has continued to exist only in imagination. Now, however, the dream is likely to come true. By direction of the executive committee Henry W. O'Melveny has purchased at Avenue Forty-six, for \$50,000, the 38.68 acres on the hill that overlooks Sycamore Grove. There is a frontage of 900 feet and the site affords one of the most magnificent views in Southern California.

The plans for the museum include a double row of exhibition halls, each row 1200 feet long. The finished building will cost at least \$500,000, but as the Spanish plan is to be adapted to it, the halls can be built one by one about the patio. The first hall, which will cost about \$20,000, will be begun as soon as possible and the possessions of the museum association will be put into it. It is said that one or two memorial halls will be added soon after the first hall is completed. There will be halls devoted to prehistoric California, to Spanish California and to American California.

There will be also spacious art galleries, into which will be gathered the best pictures from Europe and America. This art gallery promises to be one of the most important departments of the gigantic project.

A school of American archeology will have a place in the magnificent building. The claims of Los Angeles have been presented to the Archeological Institute of America and it is expected that the city will co-operate with the Southwest Museum in the foundation of this school.

The Southwest Society of the Archeological Institute of America has a membership of 400. President Roosevelt is one of the members. The first president was the late J. S. Slauson. The present officers are: J. O. Koepfli, president; Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, Henry W. O'Melveny, Dr. George F. Bovard and Dr. Norman Bridge, vice presidents; W. C. Patterson, treasurer; Charles F. Lummis, secretary; Dr. F. M. Palmer, recorder and curator; Maj. E. W. Jones, J. A. Foshay, Dr. J. H. Martindale, Mary E. Foy, Mrs. W. H. Housh, Dr. F. M. Palmer, Dr. C. J. K. Jones, William H. Burnham, John D. Bicknell, Joseph Scott and Charles F. Lummis, executive committee.



Debaucher of the Public Service

When Harriman boasts that he can buy Congress, Legislatures, and the Judiciary, it is safe to be presumed that carries with it the understood declaration that he has done so, suggests the Sacramento Bee. Men like Harriman as a general thing do not blow about what they can do in these matters, unless they have first felt their way; until they know pretty well by experience how far they can go.

That being so, we must set E. H. Harriman down either as a first-class liar, or else a man who has promiscuously debauched the Courts and the legislative bodies of this country. It is not at all probable that Harriman lies. In fact, nobody in California who knows anything about public affairs believes he does.

It must be said then that E. H. Harriman stands before the people of this country as a self-confessed debaucher of the public service; as a man who has not hesitated—in order to carry out his own monopolistic, and frequently unworthy if not criminal ends—to make a business of prostituting Courts, and Legislatures, and Congresses.

That being so, E. H. Harriman is to-day as great a criminal as any man breaking rock or picking jute in any penitentiary in this country, and a far more dangerous menace to the peace, and safety, and well-being of this Nation than any thousand of them that could be banded together.

TOUR OF THE TOOTHPICKERS*

Side Lights on the "Personally Conducted" Hawaiian Excursion

BY EVA ELIZABETH KRATING

Don't imagine I'm going to give you a Baedeker account of that trip. I never did know how many feet things were and don't care. But I never saw so many diamond studs in all my life—not modest, retiring ones, but real sure-enough live diamonds.

And toothpicks! Well, after meals there was a toothpick parade—rampant, drooping and chewed up, the owners proudly holding them aloft or, better still, comfortably using them. And thank fortune I wasn't a man, for once, just because it was bad enough to see the likes of my own kind in various stages of illness, unrest and steamer clothes. You know steamer clothes can't be very "smart," anyway, and add to them a general spirit of "mal de mer" and the outcome is hopeless.

The boat took a heavy roll all the second day out and it was needful to think of getting out of one's room alive. Our steamer trunks took to themselves roller skates and came at me with a vengeance I didn't admire. I spent most all the time needed to get dressed jumping for safety. Never get a real live steamer trunk after you. You're liable to bear the marks for many a day.

All the doctors on board suddenly needed a rest and took to their berths. They looked horribly pale, for some reason or other, and did not seem to like to come to meals. Of course they only needed a rest.

I must say I found the tables rather empty and a general air of hard biscuit and salted beef pervaded things. But after a while things cheered up and all the glories of our fellow-passengers came into view. Of course, there was the widow—oh, there were lots of them (real and otherwise)—but this was the young-old kind. She told my dear Uncle Tom (she was years younger than he) when he gallantly offered her a chair that she was "too frisky"—emphasis on the frisky—to sit down. His blue eyes twinkled; she looked ready to frisk under her tombstone pretty much sooner than he. Later I saw her tuck in his steamer rug, and I've made his life miserable ever since. (He is a bachelor.)

Then, of course, we had our brides and grooms. The grooms mostly got seasick and the brides looked anxious and attentive. There were lots of us who had traveled everywhere and wanted everyone to know it and—well, just all of us that go places—you know they are everywhere—but you see more of them on board boat and they stand out better. But after all they "mean well," and so do we.

I think the morning we sighted land, going over, everyone got up at dawn, because there was such a general air of fussing that one went out to see what it was; and then, after all, only a pale gray streak, called by name land, that by-and-by took form and shape and came out green hills and long, low stretches of golden brown earth. I honestly think some of us expected to behold that volcano we had come to see blazing away on the top of a hill like an everlasting bonfire, and I did hear one person insist that the golden sunrise glow was the

cloud reflection of the crater. Sad and awful to relate, the crater was not heaping on coals for us just then, so some were deeply disgusted to find the clouds roll away and show the plain, everyday sun.

At all events, I was not displeased to see, by-and-by, a row of cocoanut trees in among a mass of green. I knew they were cocoanut trees because the scene looked exactly as if Robinson Crusoe might pop out any minute and wave his hand to us. The still green island was now quite close and specked with white dots and smoking chimneys, which we were informed were sugar plantations and the mills. That certainly sounded nice and tropical, and when some charming people boarded



TOOTHPICKS AND DIAMONDS

From a Drawing by Joseph Greenbaum

our boat, coming out to meet us in a fussy little tug, and we were invited to stay at a real sugar plantation itself, I must say I whooped for joy.

The landing in a small boat at Hilo is very Japanese—a sort of spready lacquer-box looking tree at the water's edge, some green grass and a few fishing boats and nets, wandering Japs in gay cotton kimonos and nice little Jap mothers with babies strapped behind, looking exactly as if some one had paid ten cents for them at a five and ten cent store.

The road to our plantation was so sort of dream-like with its masses of red foliage, its queer greens and yellows and, most of all, the soft, earthy smell of things, that we were almost sorry when we stopped at a small arched gate which was softly

*Headline copyrighted by the editor. The author is entirely innocent.

opened by a smiling Japanese and we found ourselves in—well, everybody says Paradise, so I will. Up a green path bordered by star white flowers we found our host on the verandah of a big house. There was so much to see and to like. We began by liking our host best of all, a most charming Scotchman with the real accent. We spent most of our time getting him to say "tree fern," he rolled it so prettily. The most spotless house was cool and wide open, with tall palms inside and tall palms outside. I began to feel as if a stately green palm was the best friend I ever had. As I said, we fell in love with our host at once and kept him occupied showing us things, which he did very, very kindly, taking us down to see the sugar cane as it came in from the fields on funny little bob-tailed cars, till it came out very nice proper yellow sugar done up in sacks. It went through a mile of washing and straining and I must say I wanted it to be white, like that which I eat on my strawberries; but it seems that the bleaching is done later on. So I



THE YOUNG-OLD KIND

From a Drawing by Joseph Greenbaum

made its acquaintance as it was and was most proud to, I assure you. It is boated down the most picturesque river you ever beheld and shipped on the big ships we saw in the bay.

But if you want something truly awe-inspiring, you should hear the frogs in the river at night. I must say we heard them and were sure the zoo must be near with roaring lions till our host informed us they were frogs. Yes, frogs. And the bobbing light we saw in the reeds was a youth getting some for us to devour next day, which in due course we did, and found the legs to be as big as chicken's legs. Now that is not a fairy story—and they were good, too, I assure you.

We made our trip to Kilauea, the volcano, next day, through a sort of jungles and now and then long stretches of sugar cane. A long line of wagons

toiled up the hill with us after we left the train, and by-and-by we came to a mountain house and looked down on jets of smoke bobbing up all around, and knew that soon we would really see that volcano that had been bothering some of us so.

Everybody began fussing all over again there, for there were tons of us and not many places for us to sleep or eat. Then, to add to our misery, it began to pour; but the strong-hearted set forth, some of us weird sights, I must admit, for the fortunate had horses to ride the four miles to the crater and the garments they donned for the rain and the ride were enough to make pride just live in her pocket.

One mile of the way is among green and trees, the rest over masses of lava, with only a most energetic tree fern, much stunted, trying to look prosperous, and now and then—mostly then—large masses of steam coming up cracks. I began to get better and better and I'm sure by the time I got to that really awful hole in the earth my worst enemy could have pulled out my hair and I would have said "Thank you." I'm trying to be good ever since, too, because it is the most good-inspiring place you ever saw. Go stand on top of the tallest building in town and imagine a hole miles around. See at the bottom a gray mass, with cracks showing the living fire underneath—in one corner a red, fiery mass like a sore, sparkling and widening; hear the dull, sickening crunch of the moving lava—and you can see very well why I want to be good. It is really too dreadful and I feel sorry for the lady who was so disappointed in the volcano that she started to walk home, without a guide, and finally sat by the roadside, flatly refusing to budge, till in pity for the rest we gave up our horse. Her husband had good sense—he'd stayed at home. I imagine she expected to see a fire at the top of a nice proper cone-shaped hill, such as we see in our geographies, and was real mad at a hole in the ground.

It is too bad I can't tell you about the Luau and eating with our fingers. But I can't tell you all, except that I followed any and all music around like a monkey tied with a string; for that, you know, is the land of music and love, and it is in its proper setting.

The Wincing of the Jades

BY ONE OF THEM

Rufus, Rufus, I've been thinking
If you'd only had a "bunch"—
If that sumptuous bridal chamber'd
Been turned over to the bunch;

If your scheme of transportation
Had embraced cigars and wines
There'd have been less indignation,
Less complaining, fewer whines.

Rufus, Rufus, still I'm thinking
Of what's happened ever since
The fiasco's termination—
How you've made the galled jades wince;

How the "representative" people,
Surging forth, an angry mob,
Seemed determined to coerce you
Into giving up your job.

But, our Rufus, don't you bat your
Eye, nor shed one little tear;
In a few days 'twill blow over—
"Prominent folk" are mighty queer.

THE MOUNTAIN MAN'S FRIEND

BY LANIER BARTLETT

Tio Tomás—"Uncle" Tomás, grizzled old Pueblo, a very type of the Ancients—came trudging in along the centuried trail that snakes down out of the west and drops over the edge of the desert quite suddenly into the little white, flat-roofed city of Tio Tomás's people, beside a wilderness-winding river.

A short, powerful little man with great depth of chest and breadth of shoulder borne in a top-heavy manner on a pair of insignificant, bowed legs; a massive head shocked with wiry gray hair and thrust always forward with devouring eagerness as the result of long scanning of thin, glaring trails with sand-blown eyes; a quick, decided stride that brought a peculiar grunt with each step; a suggestion of goodfellowship about his square, tight-set jaws; in short, a jolly bit of a fellow under the crust—such was Tio Tomás.

A huge, flat-crowned straw hat, originally made to grace the head of some angular New England farmer, but which had passed far westward to become at last the very apple of Tio Tomás's eye, was planted well down over his shaggy brows, almost concealing the usual red forehead band of the Indian; thin white cotton knee breeches, too loose and ragged to connect with the tops of the botas that covered his spare shins, and a flowing white cotton shirt, scantily covered his stocky form. He leaned heavily on his staff, thumping it down ahead of him at every other step, and his free hand clutched the tether of a heavily laden brown burro of dejected mien.

The old man was wending homeward from a lonely expedition to desert-besieged Zuni, whither he had journeyed with grain, skins of new wine, cured fruits and a herd of salable burros, to trade for mantas, turquoise and pottery. Half way down the slope that led into the river bottom his old friend, Francisco, blocked his way.

"Apaches! Apaches! Defend yourself!" sang out Francisco, fully convinced that he was springing a huge joke on the self-absorbed old traveler. Tio Tomás stopped so short that the sleepy burro bumped into the small of his back, almost collapsing his crooked legs. His sharp little gray eyes squinted for an intense moment from under the backward-tilted straw pile, and then his old face shone with a humorous light.

"Well met, compadre," he squeaked in his excitable voice; and dropping his staff and the burro's tether, he grabbed the tall, lean Francisco about the waist in the customary warm-hearted embrace of Pueblo friends.

"Ay! Enough! Let go!" howled Francisco, as he thought he heard—and was sure he felt—his ribs crack in the vise-like grip of the little man's enormously strong arms. It was a notorious fact that dear old impulsive Tio Tomás, lovable man that he was, was still a man to be avoided by his friends when just returned from a long journey, for he could snap a strong man's back with those matchless muscles without moving from his tracks, and was liable to do it.

"Old oso—old bear!" growled Francisco, regaining his breath and backing off.

"Well, how else would you serve an Apache?"

chuckled the wayfarer, his eyes twinkling as he turned the joke on his friend. He regained his staff and tether.

"You were riding when you departed, compadre; how comes it you are walking now? You are getting too old for the foot-path, even as I am."

"Burros were in such fine demand to the westward, compadre, that the few loaded ones I started back with from Zuni—home of fleas and filth!—I sold for real money at Acoma, loads and all! Ha, ha, the old uncle can trade a little yet, no?" He shook a buckskin pouch in his friend's face, drawn from the revolver belt under his flowing shirt tail.

"Peddler!" ejaculated Francisco, scornfully. He never missed a chance to jibe his old crony about his craze for trading—for turning silver pieces over and turning them up bigger.

"Apache!" screamed Tio Tomás, in his piercing voice, with simulated rage, and made after the other with open arms, as if again to grip him in that rib-smashing embrace. Francisco dodged.

"Has our uncle heard the news?" he asked. "The plague has seized the Mountain Man. Not only the plague that they sent, but the Evil Ones' themselves have laid hold of him, and he beats about his cabin on yonder height, a madman, alone with his daughter; and her he threatens with death for holding him prisoner there. Ugh! may the plague take the worthless American, and be satisfied not to descend upon us. No good ever come out of his people; they are bad, bad as the plague for the Indian." The old fellow shivered, as if suddenly struck with cold, though winter had not yet descended upon the White Cities; and he loosed the short blanket knotted about his waist and wrapped it closely around his shoulders. There was the dread of the plague in his wilderness eyes.

Tio Tomás peered up into them again with that intense squint of his.

"My friend up yonder?—the plague?—alone with the little daughter?" he questioned in a quick, forced tone. In the sound of it there was the same dread that was in Francisco's eyes.

"Yes, your friend, if you will, though I call no white man friend, compadre—none. Yesterday a Mexican from over the range passed through the pueblo and left a message for you. The girl had waylaid him on the trail where it breaks over the top, and a scared rabbit he was, still, when we saw him, though he had the whole height of the sierra between him and that Angel of Dread. And he whispered that the girl had commanded him to speak thus in the pueblo: 'Would not her old Tio Tomás ride to the American settlement and ask a doctor to go up and help her with her father, or come up himself and relieve her vigil, that she might go down and seek succor, for the plague was eating him, no less in mind than in body.'

"But the fool should know," added Francisco, "that no one will go near her now. May the plague stay with her and her's, rather than descend to the river here."

Tio Tomás dropped his eyes to the ground and wagged his head thoughtfully. He, too, was shivering now.

"He is my friend, he is my friend," he muttered over and over to himself, "and she is like a daughter in my heart, a daughter in my heart."

"What!" remonstrated Francisco. "You would not do it, surely? You would not risk drawing the plague onto the whole pueblo? Bah, there are vast numbers of his kind; like stinging ants over the face of the earth, so are his kind in abundance, for I have traveled to the eastward into the thickest of them, and know. What is the worth of one of them against one of us—and one of the best of us, like you—when we are as few as grains of corn on an ear in a season of drought? Be not misled, venerable uncle."

Tio Tomás mustered all the height there was in his short, thick body, and smashing one gnarled hand down onto the crown of his great straw hat, as if some sudden wind were trying to unbalance it—though what seemed to him, for the moment, a sharp gust, was only the rush of his determination—he faced the other Indian. He was shivering yet, but he wrestled to be calm.

"Compadre, he is my friend," he answered, in a tone of finality, and there was a simple dignity in his words, despite the habitual high pitch of his voice. "Not the color of him nor the tribe of him nor the name of him, but the man of him, is my friend. And the little daughter of him—she seems almost my very own. I will go."

Tio Tomás turned to recover the burro's tether, but Francisco shot his long arms free of the blanket he had been holding close about his shoulders, and dropping one hand heavily on Tio Tomás's shoulder, he pointed up the purple mountain wall with the other arm.

"The plague!" he howled horribly in the old man's ear, peering around with his own fear-bright eyes into the stocky little patriarch's seamed, set face.

"Ay, the plague," muttered Tio Tomás faintly, shivering anew and looking furtively out of the corners of his eyes at the mountains. He ducked his massive head between his great shoulders as if to escape a blow, as his glance mounted to the ultimate peak; and afterward he emerged slowly from his crouch to reach over to the burro and draw a short blanket from the pack. He wrapped it tightly about his shoulders, and Francisco rewrapped his in unison, so that the two old men stood together silently in the open with their faces hidden, as old men of the pueblo stand when the blasts of mid-winter overtake them; though the glorious autumn sunshine still mellowed all that land.

"I thought you would not," said Francisco after a moment in a relieved tone and with a grim smile.

"But I will, compadre," Tio Tomás answered, as he mustered body and spirit into their full stature again. "Remember, compadre, there are worse plagues than of the body" he admonished. "False friendship is one of them. Was it not he who saved me all I have, through his knowledge of his people's law, when men of his own race wished to steal my little plot of ground, claiming it was not within the village grant? Did he not come down, sick man that he was—for he went up there near the sky to be cured of a demon cough—and bring the law to protect me, because he was sorry for an old Indian? And when his woman died yonder on the peak, did he not come down through the storm with the babe strapped to a burro's back, and with

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trust in this same old Indian, knock upon his door and ask suckle for his new-born? And was not his new-born added to ours, and raised at my woman's breast, so that the girl, though years have passed and she is a woman now, is truly mind of our mind, if not flesh of our flesh? For shame, compadre!"

"The plague upon you, too, then, and the curses of the people," retorted Francisco, and turned away.

Tio Tomas answered not a word, but drew the half-blanket tighter about his throat as he shuddered at the awful sound, "the plague upon you," and tugged on the reluctant burro's tether. Together they trudged on into the quaint, tangled town.

Sturdily the old man fought his way in and out among the alleys, toward his own little home. Fought neither man nor beast, nor other visible enemy, but the Coward within him. No one realized that a fight was raging through the heart of town, for apparently the ancient stronghold lay at perfect peace in the pleasant sunshine, undisturbed save by Tio Tomás's flat-footed plodding through it.

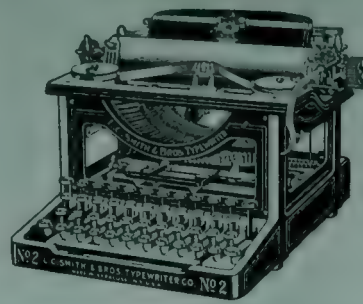
Any of his people would have sworn that Tio Tomás was the truest, bravest man of all the White Cities, famed war captain of the old fighting days, honored councilor of the peaceful present, and above all, respecter of his forefathers, a true believer in the ancients, a hater of the moderns. Yet, like every man of mind on earth, he had a besetting fear; and the fear of the plague was born in Tio Tomás. All his kind feared it, by instinct, as they fear anything to them mysterious; but in him it was a cowardice. Once, long years ago, when the Great Dread had descended upon the pueblo and impersonated Death in almost every household, he had fled into the wilderness, leaving the mother of his children to care for his sick and dead while he lay hidden in safety, plagued in mind by shame and grief, but plagueless in body. And when he had crept back to the town after it had been sacked by the Dread, he had found many houses empty and the Mission graveyard bursting-full; and in his own house he had found only the mother of his children and the little white girl, daughter of the Mountain Man, who had survived her hardy brown playmates. Bitterly the mother of his dead had directed him to the churchyard for what had been theirs together. Day and night since then he had fought as never he had fought in the times of the visible wars—fought the shame of it, and the dread of the Dread of the Plague, lest it should stampede him again.

And now it was upon him once more—at last the fight was hand to hand.

When he stumbled into his own doorway he was wheezing with the stress of the struggle; for his house lay over beside the river, toward the mountains, so that every step had been a step into the face of the Dread.

His weakened little wife greeted him reprovingly, though her raillery was really only by-play.

"Ho, thou blessed old fool, to rush and puff thy way over the world thus. Three score and ten times a fool, for such is thy age, they say, though, in very truth, nobody knows when such an old stump first took root." She drew him an earthen bowl of new wine from the great skin suspended from the ceiling beams, and he drained it as he squatted, exhausted, upon a roll of blankets against the wall.



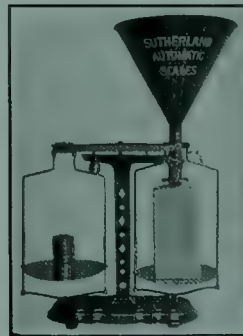
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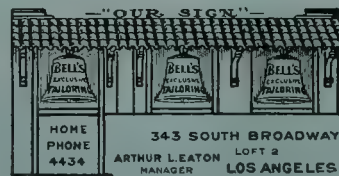


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"Off with thy great hat, viejo," she continued, "that the air may blow through thy sweat, as befits an Indian. In very truth, this must be some boy newly home from the American school, who has tumbled in upon me all be-hatted and be-blown, so soft and goodfornothing as to melt from a little stroll through the pueblo. And silent, too, from forgetfulness of his mother's tongue! Speak, viejo, where are all thy burros, eh? Pobrecito," she went on, more gently, "canst not remember thou art too old to rush and tear thus over the whole wide world, racing the very fire-horse, who has smooth iron trails, like little frozen streams, to guide over? Bah, lazy gossips, get ye back to the grinding!" she cried, waving her arm at three maidens who had come to grind blue corn for her, and had left their metates in the next room to peer through the doorway to see how dear old Tio Tomás took his greeting. "Back, back, look not upon so sad a sight," she finished, half-laughingly.

There was a little sunken window in the wall opposite the old man, that looked straight up the mountains to the peak where the white man—Tio Tomás's friend—was mad with the plague. Tio Tomás raised his keen, deep-set eyes steadily and looked the ominous peak full in the face from beneath his great shaggy eyebrows. Resolutely he held his gaze there, the while he shook and wheezed and fought. An appalling sight he was, as the coward beset him and sought to break his gaze. Terror held the woman silent, and the maidens hung in the doorway, awestricken.

But Tio Tomás's eyes did not falter, and the fit was conquered. He seized the straw hat which the woman had dragged from his head, and clapped it on with the same suddenness with which he had smashed it about his ears when he had first heard the news.

"Woman, thou wilt never see me again," he sobbed, struggling to his feet. "I am going up to stay with him. To journey for a doctor would be useless, for a doctor would tell an Indian to go to hell."

"Hast heard, then?" asked the woman, breathlessly.

"Ay, I have heard."

"But thou art mad, man—thou wilt die of the plague, the plague, the PLAGUE!" she shrieked.

"Ay, of the plague," he answered, firmly.

She gazed at him in wonder and despair. "Fly, man, fly!" she cried suddenly, thinking to stampede him with his arch-fear. "Wouldst die a foul death, devoured by the Great Dread at last, after dodging it all these years?"

Tio Tomás turned upon her and commanded silence by raising one of his big hands, open-palmed, above his head. Then he stumbled out of the door, past the burro that still drowsed under its pack, and saddled a light footed little black mule. Resolutely the thick bit of an old man, who had just finished a footsore journey, began another, in the wane of the day, setting his back to the sun and the home walls it glowed upon, and his face to the plague-stricken peak.

He plunged the nimble mule through the river, and with his moccasined heels thumping, thumping, and the little hoofs pattering, pattering, he threaded the willow jungle of the farther shore, rustled across the harvested corn fields of the bottomlands,

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dodged under the bare limbs of peach and plum trees as the trail followed along irrigating dikes among the outlying summer houses of his people, abandoned now, for the season was already leafless; and at last struck out over the intervening strip of desert that lay like a vast, gently sloping beach along the base of the mountains.

Once, as a twist of the canyon he was following brought him out upon a high, abrupt shoulder of the range, he drew in the black mule, and turning in the saddle, stared back at his life-long dwelling place on the great plain below. It was dusky twilight, and all that was distinct was the silver thread of the river, and the outline of the ancient white city, like a mere memory running through the gray uncertainty of the past. His old eyes sought some distinguishing feature in the phantom, and picked out the bulk of the centuried Mission with its two bleached towers that still defied the leveling dark, and clung to them desperately, till the shadows juggled them, with the rest, into the enveloping night. He clapped down the great straw hat and returned to the fight when the last light went out, and renewed the moccasined tattoo on the little black mule's ribs.

Thumping on into the face of the Fear—thumping on as if to ride the Dread down, like a knight with set lance riding against a dragon—so journeyed Tio Tomás, manfully upward through the night.

Sometimes the crouching rider was suddenly lost to the vigilant stars, sometimes he went clambering up the very steepes of the sky, full into their cold blaze, like one risen from the Pit, as the ancient trail that he had known in boyhood, and forgotten, and remembered again under the stress that bade him find the shortest way, sank into an abyss or rose over a promontory.

* * * * *

Tio Tomás, the black mule and the sun topped the range together; the sun from up the great eastward slope that was already shedding the glory of the new day in an immeasurable flood of light, and Tio Tomás up from the gloom of the other side, where the dark still clung under the lee cliffs. The mule was shaking like the leaves of the quaking aspens back along the trail. He stared out over the world at the burnished morning with protruding eyes, while his ribs sank and swelled as if to burst with the desperate struggle for the thin air of that topmost peak. Tio Tomás, the stocky and strong, looked gaunt and shrunken as he clung to his quaking beast, there against the bright light, giving his sunrise greeting, in a voice hardly audible: "Thine is the land, and welcome, O blessed Sun!"

And while the mule still stared at the morning, the old man turned and stared full at the Great Dread, over by the cabin.

Now it came swiftly toward him. Oh, the years that he had lived unsmitten by it—lived in perpetual fear, with no hope so great as the hope to die some other way!

A girl burst from the little habitation and fled straight for Tio Tomás, crying in his own tongue, "Stop him, stop him! He is trying to sacrifice me to be cured!"

A white man, all shot with virulent smallpox, and deluded, pursued her. There was a long knife in his right hand. His face blazed with a fanatical

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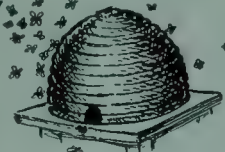
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determination, and his eyes were fixed upon the girl without recognition of other objects.

Instinctively Tio Tomás dug his heels into the mule's ribs and sought to wheel the beast, to fly. But the mule only grunted, and sank away from under him, so that he stood dismounted to face the charge. Instinctively, too, he sent his hand to his hip; but the weapon had slipped from him when he had sunk exhausted on the floor at home.

"Amigo! Amigo!" he shrieked desperately, holding both hands above his head in sign of peace and parley.

The sick man smiled almost pleasantly at the sound of the old friend's voice, but his eye never deviated from the girl, nor did he falter in his pursuit of her.

She stumbled. The pursuer was upon her. He made ready to cure himself in her blood.

Tio Tomás shuddered, even as the little black mule had shuddered in the face of the morning. He smote his big chest with resounding blows, to rally himself. On his face there was an indescribable look of horror, of abject terror; yet back of the fear-hot eyes was a glimpse of the man of him—the friend—struggling to the fore through the ugly agony, mustering to his aid in response to the great signal blows.

With a wrenching, sickening cry that pierced far and wide through the stillness of the lonely mountain top, Tio Tomás sprang upon the Dread, and grappled with It, and rubbed cheeks with It, and breathed Its deadly breath, and hugged the terror of his life close to his breast in tremendous embrace.

For an age, as compared to other moments, that awful struggle waged far up there against the spotless sky, in silence, save for the wheezing of the old Indian. With his face still convulsed with the horror of It, he fought his friend, the madman, who, in the wild momentary strength of his frenzy, seemed more than a match for the ancient rescuer. He did not seek the life of Tio Tomás, toward whom he seemed to bear no resentment, but sought only to shake him off and reach the girl, who lay in a swoon. The fierceness of the Indian's attack had carried the strugglers away from the prostrate form, but gradually the plague-maddened man edged back toward it, carrying the valiant old struggler along with him. He was near enough to reach down to her now, and with a burst of frenzy he freed his weaponed hand to commit the sacrifice. Tio Tomás rallied for the supreme test. He wriggled around onto the maniac's back; he fastened himself there like a panther on the back of its prey; he pinioned the white man in a terrific grip that grew gradually tighter and tighter. The old Indian wheezed as if to burst, the while the conflict swayed and hung in the balance just above the prostrate girl; but ever closer drew that marvelous human vise that clenched the madman. The might of those short, steely-thewed arms and the power of that great desert-bred chest prevailed. Slowly Tio Tomás worked a knee into his friend's backbone and pried the plague-ridden life out of him. He turned purple, broke, and doubled backward. The knife, released, stuck point-down in the ground beside his daughter; and the doom of the plague passed from the white man to his staunch friend, Tio Tomás, the Indian.

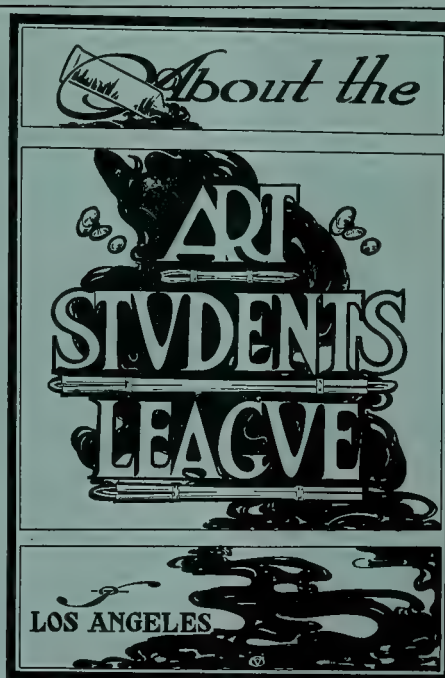
"Here will I live a little while, and die," said Tio Tomás, resignedly, laying his burden down as one who has completed a necessary task, and pointing to the cabin. "Go thou thy way now, little daughter. It is better thus; my friend would thank me if he could, so am I content."

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Order of His Going

Geck (who has already wearied the guests with many songs)—Now I will sing you one more song and then go home. Lady—Pardon me, but do you attach much importance to the order of your programme?—Fliegende Blaetter.



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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Work of a Famous Painter

After all the exhibitions of paintings that have interested the Los Angeles public this year it has remained for Jules Pages to bring the last message from the art world of Paris. Mr. Pages typifies the highest achievement attained recently by any American, for, after procuring honorable mention in the Paris salon of 1895, he obtained the gold medal in 1899 and has been "hors concours" since 1905. As professor in the Julian Academy, he has as much influence on contemporary art as any man in Paris. For all of these reasons the twenty-four pictures which have been shown this week at No. 336½ South Broadway mean much to art lovers. They are a magnificent object lesson which foretells what the achievement of the future is to be.

Mr. Pages paints sunlight with a splendid daring that is startling to those who look for detail. After his wonderful studies of the sunshine have been seen the realization slowly comes home to one that it has been in past generations the custom to paint as the artist thought a thing ought to look and not as it really was. In other words memory, not vision alone, has colored the work of the artists who have been conscientious concerning the minutiae they remembered as existing in the scene sketched and painted.

In this collection are seen the sunlit canals of Venice and the bright coast of Brittany as it lies in the brilliant day. In the shimmering sands children play.

The two pictures that introduce children best typify what this talented painter stands for in the modern world of art. The first, "In Full Light," is fascinating, for it vibrates with warmth and life. It is painted with an amazing breadth and freedom. Every stroke of the big brush counts, every touch of color speaks. The children have been hunting for crabs along the beach. Little pools of water have gathered in the hollow sand. A girl—such a funny, smiling little creature—and a boy stand looking at the fortunate captor of a crab. In the distance a fourth figure bending in the quest is seen. A dash of color indicates a stretch of sand. Space, distance and heat are suggested as if by the hand of a wizard. The children are alive. There is potential action in their small figures. "When Life is Young" is not unlike the first picture in subject and treatment. Again the children are introduced as they play in the sunlight.

Two nudes give an idea of Mr. Pages's work as a figure painter and it is as a figure painter that he is best known. The "Model Resting" is a splendidly drawn figure in which the olive flesh tints are marvelously well handled. The "Corner of My Studio" shows the shoulders of a model. Here again are the superb drawing and coloring, the simplicity of greatness.

Two garden scenes will attract much attention. "Old Jeanne-Marie" is in some ways the more attractive of the two. A peasant woman is working in her garden. Her picturesque cottage occupies the background and a riot of vegetation fills the foreground. Here also the broadest treatment is employed.

Naturally the Venetian scenes will meet with

popular praise and nothing stronger can be imagined. "The Palace Venice" is a painting long to be remembered. The architecture tells the story of vanished years and the colors are enchanting, pure, strong, convincing. The water is wonderful, for it has depths in which to reflect stone wall and carved pillar in a blur of color, and inevitably it is remembered that it flows in from the Adriatic. The "Canal de Vesti" is one of the important studies of Venice, and then there are the "Sunlit Houses," "The Red Palace" and "A Gray Day"—all so convincing that they bring to the beholder the spirit of the beautiful city. A number of the pictures are small vivid memories from Italy.

The "Last Rays, Brittany Coast" shows the artist's love of sunlight. The composition is unusual, but the effect is satisfying. In contrast with the outdoor scenes are several interiors. One of these, "In An Old Church, Rome," is a little gem. It has feeling and charm. The "Farmhouse Kitchen" and "Dutch Interior" tell domestic stories.

Mr. Pages's pictures must be seen to be understood. Words are quite inadequate to convey an

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idea of their quality. While it has been said that they are broad in treatment, splendid in coloring and extraordinary in their forceful beauty, their true value cannot be described. They have the stamp of a vigorous personality, the touch of an independent spirit. While many persons will say that this artist is a realist, who is too much engrossed with the material truth to indulge in poetry, this is not an exact statement. Every canvas has in it something more than a mere presentation of fact. All are illuminated with the glory of vibrant life; all bring to the spectator something of the ideal world from which the artist sees the actual.

The exhibition will continue all next week. It is well worth seeing, for it has an educational as well as an artistic interest.

Art Notes

The joint exhibition of the Los Angeles Architectural Club and the Arts and Crafts Society next month marks an important step in the esthetic development of Southern California. The exhibition will be held in the Associated Arts hall, No. 718 South Spring street, which recently has been occupied by the Arts and Crafts Society. All exhibits must be delivered not later than May 2. The jury is composed of architects of foremost reputation. The members are: Elmer Gray, Timothy Walsh, Arthur Roland Kelly, Francis Pierrepont Davis, Theo. Eisen, Frank Stiff of Los Angeles, Augustus B. Higginson of Santa Barbara, Charles Sumner Green of Pasadena, and Irving J. Gill of San Diego.

Miss Mary Harland has just finished an exquisite miniature portrait of a New York society woman. This is one of the best examples of the recent work of the artist, whose training in Paris has given her a beautiful technique. The portrait represents a woman of the blonde type. The hair and the flesh tones show that as a colorist Miss Harland stands in the first rank of painters on ivory. Best of all she has caught something more than the exterior. She is now engaged upon a portrait of a child.

Charles H. Grant of New York has had an exhibition of his paintings this week at the Hotel Green, Pasadena. The proceeds of the sale are to be contributed to the fund for the Ina Coolbrith home.

Joseph Greenbaum has finished a portrait of Miss Wolfsohn of San Francisco, which is a strong piece of work. The life-size head is beautifully modeled. The face has life, character and distinction.



Useful in Another Parish

A Baltimore minister once delivered a sermon of but ten minutes' duration—a most unusual thing for him. Upon the conclusion of his remarks, the minister added: "I regret to inform you, brethren, that my dog, who appears to be peculiarly fond of paper, this morning ate that portion of my sermon that I have not delivered." After the service the clergyman was met at the door by a man who, as a rule, attended divine service in another parish. Shaking the good man by the hand, he said: "Doctor, I should like to know whether that dog of yours has any pups. If so, I want to get one to give to my minister."—Argonaut.



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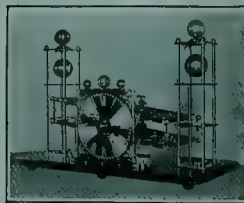
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SOCIETY

Mrs. John X. McDonald's musicale at the Hotel Hinman proved to be an interesting social event. The members of the choir of St. Vibiana's Cathedral were the guests of honor and the hostess provided for them an entertainment that was greatly enjoyed. Pink roses and pink carnations were used to decorate the music room. A splendid programme arranged by Frank Carr, organist of the cathedral and director of the choir, was presented. It included solos by Madame Johnstone-Bishop, Miss Lillian Scanlon, Tom Karl and Mr. Carr. Numbers that were much applauded were sung by a quartette, Messrs. Karl, Fox, Howard and Heyes. A. J. Stamm, the violinist, was heard in a solo magnificently played. An elaborate supper was served from small tables placed in the big ball room. During the supper De Nubila's orchestra played.

The wedding of Miss May Megary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Megary, and Adolph H. Bosshard, Wednesday evening at St. Paul's cathedral, was one of the events of the week. The bride, who wore a gown of white princess satin over which fell a long tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms, was attended by Mrs. Wells Merwin as matron of honor. Miss Katherine Bosshard and Miss Roxie Wells were bridesmaids. William J. Winters was best man and Carl Schultz and George McGuire served as ushers. Little Ruth Bosshard carried the ring on a white satin pillow. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, No. 1017 West Third street. Miss Laura M. Ferguson and Miss Ione Ditch assisted in receiving the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Bosshard will be at home after May 15.

The garden party to be given Saturday, June 1, for the benefit of the S. P. C. A., at the home of Mrs. Rufus Horton, No. 633 West Twenty-fifth street, will be one of the most brilliant of the spring entertainments. Elaborate preparations are being made. Booths will be built in which representatives of many lands will offer things for sale, there will be a Midway Plaisance for the children and good music will be supplied in the dancing pavilion. The patronesses are: Mesdames Le Moyne Wills, Jaro Von Schmidt, Hancock Banning, De Borch Shorb, Wesley Clark, John H. Norton, E. T. Stimson, R. H. Lacey, J. D. Hooker, Dwight Whitin, Walter Lindley, Hans Jevne, Eleanor Brown, Mary Briggs, Scott Helm, Horace Wing, R. H. Howell and Misses Fanny Wills and Ryan.

Six hundred guests enjoyed the annual charity ball given Tuesday evening by Los Angeles chapter No. 277 of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Kramer's ball room was beautifully decorated with the trailing moss and Cherokee roses loved by all who have been born in the South. The reception committee included: Mesdames C. I. Stanton, D. W. Cunningham, Stephen Childs, W. S. Bartlett, V. S. Terry, Mary Koyer, W. D. Woolwine, J. D. Bethune and the Misses Chapman, Mary

Bell Elliot, Louise Burke, Bri Conroy. A supper reminiscent of the days of generous hospitality "befo' the war" was arranged by Mesdames J. T. Fitzgerald, John C. McCoy, T. B. Clark, Helen H. Dryden and Adna B. Sticker. The patronesses were: Mesdames Albert M. Stephens, Susan Wilshire, Olin Welborn, West Hughes, Edwin T. Earl, Burton Green, W. D. Woolwine, Wesley Clark, William Read, E. P. Bryan, William T. Johnson, Hancock Johnston, Cameron Erskine Thom, Hancock Banning, Charles M. Shannon, Willoughby Rodman, C. Q. Stanton, Andrew Glassell, J. N. Conroy, Mary Koyer, D. W. Cunningham and William Hunsaker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Conroy gave a box party Monday evening at the Mason Opera house for Mrs. George F. Hamilton, who is visiting her parents, General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee. Mrs. Hamilton, who will soon start for the Philippines with her husband, Captain Hamilton, Ninth Cavalry, U. S. A., was the guest of honor at a luncheon Tuesday given by Mrs. Dan McFarland; an informal tea Wednesday given by her mother; a luncheon Thursday at which her cousin, Miss Catherine Albers, was hostess, and a box party at the symphony concert Friday, James Slauson being the host.

The wedding of Miss Elinor Merrill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Merrill of Berkeley, and Volney Craig, last Thursday evening, interested a large number of society folk in Los Angeles. The ceremony was performed in the picturesque St. Mark's church, Berkeley. Miss Esther Merrill was maid of honor. There were four bridesmaids: Miss Marian L. Craig, sister of the bridegroom, Miss Ruth Green, Miss Olive Powell and Miss Margaret Hayne. Charles O. Craig acted as best man and the following were ushers: Volney E. Howard, Harry Overstreet, George A. Jones and J. Perry Wood.

Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, No. 7 Chester Place, was hostess Friday at a reception for the Los Angeles chapter, U. D. C. Miss Williams, who is visiting in Los Angeles, gave a number of delightful readings of plantation stories and dialect poems. The following assisted the hostess: Mrs. J. C. Chichester, Mrs. Wesley Clark, Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, Mrs. John McCoy, Mrs. Frank Wilson, Mrs. West Hughes, Mrs. Matthew S. Robertson, Mrs. R. H. Lacey, Miss Huston Bishop, Miss Hazel Patterson, Miss Helen Wells, Miss Gertrude Workman and Miss Bri Conroy.

Charles Farwell Edson, who has been in New York for nearly two months, is now visiting Chicago on his way to the coast. While in New York Mr. Edson was the guest of the Lambs' Club, the Players' Club and other famous organizations, and it is to be expected that some of the latest Bohemian novelties will be introduced into the Gamut Club when he resumes his official duties in the flourishing Los Angeles organization.

Former United States Senator W. A. Clark of Butte, Montana, accompanied by Mrs. Clark arrived in Los Angeles Monday. They came from Trinidad, Colo., where Senator Clark sustained severe bruises in an accident that took place while he was out driving. After a few days' rest at the Alexandria the effects of the injuries disappeared sufficiently to permit Mr. Clark to take up matters of business connected with the Salt Lake road. His brother, J. Ross Clark, will accompany him on a trip to his mines at Jerome.

The exhibition of pictures by Mrs. M. Eleanor Evans at her studio, No. 4547 Marmion Way, doubtless will draw together many interesting persons. Mrs. Evans, who is a member of the Friday Morning Club, is well known socially and she is so modest that few of her acquaintances have known her as one of the most successful of women artists. In the collection of pictures which will be shown from April 13 to April 20 are several that have been in the Paris salon and the various world's fairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiggins started East Monday evening. Owing to a sudden indisposition, supposed to have been caused by overwork, Mr. Wiggins was not in his usual state of health when he left Los Angeles, but he will rest for a week at Atlantic City before going to Jamestown to take charge of the Southern California exhibit at the big fair which opens May 1. Mrs. Wiggins and Mrs. Charles Wilson will act as hostesses for Los Angeles during the exposition.

Mrs. Wallace Libby Hardison will be hostess Saturday afternoon at a musicale in honor of Mrs. Phil Chase Chamberlain of Topeka, Kans. The Old Adobe, the picturesque South Pasadena home of Mr. and Mrs. Hardison, is famous for its hospitality. As Mrs. Hardison has a soprano voice of exquisite quality and a personality of much charm she always draws about her the leading artists, and her musicales are remembered as of rare quality.

Mrs. Charles Stivers entertained the Monday Musical Club this week. The programme included piano numbers by Mrs. W. F. Botsford and songs by Mrs. Frank Colby, Miss Margaret Goetz, Miss Estelle Heartt, and Miss Beresford Joy. Miss Bessie Chapin was heard in a violin number and Miss Romadka whistled McDowell's "To a Water Lily."

At the annual election of the National California Club held last week in New York, Mrs. Thomas J. Vivian was chosen president and Mrs. Edward W. Mansfield, Mrs. William R. Stewart and Mrs. Louis W. Butler vice-presidents. The annual reception will take place next Tuesday at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Former members of the staff of the Herald held a reunion last Wednesday evening at the Hotel Alexandria. Around a dinner table the men and women who had served on the morning daily through its various vicissitudes discussed old times. Editors, artists, special writers and reporters contributed reminiscences.

In honor of Mrs. G. Aubrey Davidson, who is soon to leave Los Angeles, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, No. 2501 Wilshire boulevard, will give a reception Monday afternoon, April 22. Five hundred invitations have been issued. Mrs. I. L. Hibbard will entertain for Mrs. Davidson Saturday.

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The Ellis Club's concert Tuesday evening called out a large and fashionable audience that enjoyed a fine programme. The club, which has in it the best material in the city, offered a good programme. Mrs. Robert Hosea, who has a beautiful mezzo soprano voice, was the soloist.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Ingraham of No. 2000 West Adams street will give a cotillion in honor of their nieces, Miss Peck and Miss Ingraham of Bristol, Conn., at Kramer's April 16. Four hundred invitations have been issued.

Mrs. Carolyn von Benson's concert has been postponed until April 25. It is to be given in Gamut Club Auditorium. Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan have interested themselves in making it a society event.

Miss Margaret Karl, sister of Tom Karl, and Miss Fannie Dewey, sister of Manager Dewey of the Californians, have come to Southern California to pass the summer.

Mrs. L. G. Porter, No. 1957 Hobart boulevard, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Marian Porter, and F. M. Grace of Las Vegas, Nevada.

Peje Storck, who has entirely recovered from his illness, has taken an apartment at No. 922½ South Hope street, where he has established his studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Potter gave a large theater party Monday evening at the Mason Opera House. Supper was served at the Hotel Alexandria.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Laing of Hollywood announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sophia Laing, and George March Shelton.

Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori was at the New Willard Hotel, New York, this week. Mrs. Sartori is much missed from the Easter festivities.

Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning will have as their guest next summer Mrs. Marv Norris of New York, a sister of Mr. Banning.

Mrs. Wesley Clark, No. 141 Westmóreland place, gave a luncheon Tuesday.



AMONG THE CLUBS

The Ceramic Club of Los Angeles, composed of well know women, will give its annual exhibition April 18, 19 and 20 at the Hotel Alexandria. This year an unusually beautiful display of china is promised. The officers of the club, Mrs. Isabelle Hampton, Miss Mabel Chaunell, Mrs. H. G. Simpson and Mrs. Harry Andrews, are assembling a collection that represents not only exquisite shapes and rare glazes but the best in decoration.

Miss Helen Shields, who has been abroad studying music, was the guest Tuesday afternoon of the Friday Morning Club, of which she is a member. Many women assembled for an hour or two and they had the pleasure of hearing Miss Shields sing a group of Wolf songs. The board of directors was assisted in receiving the guests by Mesdames H. L. Story of Altadena, Albert M. Stevens, William M. Graves, Frank Eastman, R. B. Ashley, T. W. Brown, Randall Hutchinson, Edward North, F. S. Porter and E. C. McCullough.

The Business Women's Association enjoyed an outing Sunday at the Indian Crafts village. The members were accompanied by friends, and when

luncheon was served at noon two hundred persons enjoyed the al fresco meal. The Fuhrer String Quartette furnished music. The afternoon was passed in watching an Indian dance and in strolling about the grounds.

Los Angeles club women will be interested in the council of the General Federation of Women's Clubs which will meet in Norfolk, Va., June 5 and 6. Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles of West Adams street, who is the only member of the board of directors from Southern California, will be present. Reports of the biennial held in St. Paul last year will be heard and incidentally the Jamestown exposition will be visited. The next biennial convention of the general federation will be held in Boston in June, 1908. At that time it is rumored that California will receive high honors, for Mrs. Cowles has been mentioned for the presidency.

E. B. Gordon spoke Thursday evening before the Southern California Women's Press Club on "The Work of Social Settlement as Developed Through the Chicago Commons." His address was most inspiring and interesting and gave many valuable hints to the newspaper workers. Mr. Gordon, who has come to Southern California for the purpose of taking charge of the College Settlement, is a man of splendid enthusiasm, as well as large experience.

The annual French matinee at the Ebell Club last Monday afternoon was one of the most delightful affairs that the successful organization has carried through this season. The comedy "La Cigale Chez les Fourmis" was cleverly played by Mrs. Philip Newmark, Mrs. E. W. Britt, Mrs. Wayne P. Smith, Miss Edith Mitchell and Mrs. J. Bert Stearns. The male roles were assumed by Mrs. Newmark, who made a hit as M. Chameroy, and Miss Mitchell, who was a most amusing young scapegoat, Paul de Vinueil. Mrs. Wayne P. Smith was charming as the ingenue, Henriette, while Mrs. E. W. Britt appeared as Madame Chameroy and Mrs. Bert Stearns as the maid. There was music long to be remembered. Mrs. Maud R. Wankowski, Mrs. Katherine K. Forest and Mrs. W. A. Banks offered a beautiful programme. The success of the afternoon reflected much credit upon Mrs. William E. Reed, curator of the French section, and Professor Gabriel Durnerin, the instructor of the French class.

Miss Margaret Goetz gave a recital of Schubert songs before the Friday Morning Club this week. Next Friday Miss Elizabeth A. Packard will describe "Siena During Holy Week" and Mrs. D. C. McCan will give a little talk on "'Don'ts' for the Oriental Traveler."

The Treble Clef Club will give its last concert of the season May 3 in the Woman's Club house. After the programme there will be a farewell reception to the musical director, W. H. Lott, who will pass the summer in Europe with his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott.



What Are They Good For. Anyway?

It is interesting to learn from a Boston newspaper that a use for meta-oxytetraethylidiamidotriphenylcarbidis has been found at last. Until recently our personal researches have led us to the conclusion that these things were useful for no purpose more important than that of projectiles from the catapult brought into action against the predatory midnight thomascaticus.



The Petschnikoffs' Programme

Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff, the famous Russian violinists, will appear in Los Angeles twice next week and all lovers of good music are assured of programmes that will be memorable. The first concert will take place in Simpson auditorium Monday evening and the second will be given Thursday evening in the same place. For Tuesday the programme follows:

1. Trio (Sonate) for Two Violins and Piano, C-major....
..... Adagio—Largo—Presto Bach
..... Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff
2. Concerto, E-minor, op. 64.....Mendelssohn
..... Allegro molto appassionato—Andante—
..... Allegretto non troppo
..... Mr. Petschnikoff
3. Double Concerto, B-minor, for Two Violins, No.
2, op. 88.....Spohr
..... (First Movement) Allegro
..... Mr. and Mrs. Petschnikoff
4. (a) MelodieTchaikowski
(b) Danse RussePetschnikoff
..... Mr. Petschnikoff

Ferullo's Band Concert

Ferullo's band will give a concert Tuesday evening, April 23, in the Palm Garden, at which a programme prepared by Boris de Londoniere will be presented. The date has been chosen as "society night" and many tickets have been taken. Several large parties have been arranged. It is promised that the music will represent the best work of the band. The programme follows:

- Viva Noi.....Ferullo
William Tell.....Rossini
RomanceRubenstein
La CzarinaGanne
Capriccio ItalienneTschaykowski
Queen of the West.....Ferullo
Funeral March de Marionettes.....Gounod
SerenadeMoshkowski
Danse EspagnoleMoshkowski
Rigoletto QuartetteVerdi

Chicago Symphony Orchestra

The Chicago Symphony orchestra under the direction of Alexander von Fielitz will be heard in Los Angeles next week during a three days' musical festival at Simpson Auditorium. The first concert will take place Thursday afternoon and there will be matinees Friday and Saturday. Evening concerts will be given Friday and Saturday. The orchestra comprises sixty pieces. With it is Franz Wagner, famous as a 'cellist.

Four singers will be heard at these concerts. Madame Marie Kunkel Zimmerman is the soprano. She has made a high place for herself as an oratorio singer and comes West for the first time. Elaine de Sellem, the contralto, has appeared in concerts and operas with the leading artists of the

country. She was in the company with Fritz Scheff when the opera star appeared at the Broadway Theater, New York, E. C. Towne, the tenor, is well known in Los Angeles, where he has many friends. He has a good voice and he knows how to use it. Dr. Hugo Schussler, the basso, has won a wide reputation by his voice and has been successful in his work with the Symphony orchestra.

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Notes on Amusements

The "Two Orphans" at the Burbank Theater this week gave Harry Mestayer a chance to do good work as Pierre. The ancient play appeared to please the theater's patrons. It was sumptuously put on. Mrs. Rush Bronson made her debut and proved that she is a strong addition to the company.

"Candida" at the Belasco was well played this week. Richard Vivian and Miss Marion Berg won especial honors. The Candida of Miss Albertson was as good as anything she has done.

Raymond Hitchcock and his company in "The Yankee Tourist" at the Mason furnished wholesome amusement all week. Hitchcock is a comedian of limited talents, but he makes the most of what he has and he knows how to get into a part that is well suited to him.

At the Auditorium the Ferris company this week revived the Sardou play "Fedora," in which Miss Florence Stone has a part well suited to her splendid talents.

The Californians, the opera company organized by Tom Karl for the summer season at the Auditorium, will have one of the best known stage directors in the country. Edward P. Temple has been engaged and that fact insures beautiful productions. Mr. Temple has been employed recently in putting on the big spectacles at the New York hippodrome.



A Horrible Contretemps

One of the younger men in the most exclusive social set of Los Angeles had an experience at the Shrine society circus last Saturday night that has taught him to remember that nowadays every beau must fare forth with gold pieces in his pockets.

James Percy Smith had gone to make a call on West Adams Heights. It was a farewell call, as the debutantes of the household were to start for Europe this month. James Percy wore his new spring suit with little things that look like narrow tucks around the sleeves (the call was informal and he was tired of his much-worn dress clothes) and he had on the very latest thing in neckties. All that he lacked to make him feel perfectly pleased with himself and the whole world was plenty of money in his pocket. Of course he had plenty in the bank—oh dear, yes, for if he hadn't he could not be in the most exclusive social set. The trouble was that he had forgotten that it was Saturday and he did not think of going to his bank until after the noon hour. Then the bank was closed and he had only seventy-five cents in the coin of the country. So he was uncomfortable. He always had apprehensions when he went out in society unballasted with gold pieces, for bridge or something was sure to put him in an embarrassing position.

After he had contributed a nickel of his seventy-five cents to the street car company he found the debutantes at home. Two other young men had arrived before him and although he did his best to converse brilliantly the young men soon acted as if they were bored. Then one of the girls suggested that they go to the Shrine circus.

James Percy Smith felt a chill down the back seam of his coat. He said he had been to the circus the night before and that he would better go home; as he had some studying to do on a law case. When the young men saw that he was reluctant, they

urged him to go; so did the debutantes. There was really no possibility of escape and the party soon was on its way down-town. With reckless generosity James Percy paid the carfare. That gave one of the other young men a chance to buy the tickets.

They had good seats down near the ring, right where they could see all the performers. In half an hour the temporarily impecunious young man had almost forgotten his financial worries, for he sat between the two pretty debutantes, while the man who bought the tickets had a seat behind a picture hat. The little party necessarily was conspicuous because it represented the last word in fashion.

Suddenly one of the clowns noticed the five young persons and after he had passed the group several times he stopped in front of James Percy.

"Here's a Merry Spender," said the clown in a voice that could be heard to the roof of the tent, "and I bet he hasn't enough money in his purse to buy concert tickets for the bunch he's with."

Everyone laughed and the young grocer's clerk in front took occasion to glance back with a superior air.

"No silent bluffing," admonished the clown when he could be heard. "Let me see your purse."

James Percy tried to laugh merrily and unconcernedly.

"If you haven't a purse, turn your pockets inside out." Here the clown pointed the finger of scorn at James Percy, who was blushing in conscious poverty.

"We're from Missouri—show us!" was shouted from behind, and the glee of the crowd increased in proportion to the accession of embarrassment which was revealed by the unhappy victim.

"Bring out your purse. The greatest circus performance on earth can't go on until Mr. Merry Spender displays his purse."

The clown's insistence could not be ignored. With burning face James Percy produced a coin purse, with his monogram on it. It was one of his Christmas presents and looked as if it might be the home of double eagles. It had forty-five cents in it! The clown counted the money and announced the amount to the delight of the grocer's clerk and sundry other persons, especially those who read socialistic literature.

"He can't buy the concert tickets," announced the clown with a groan.

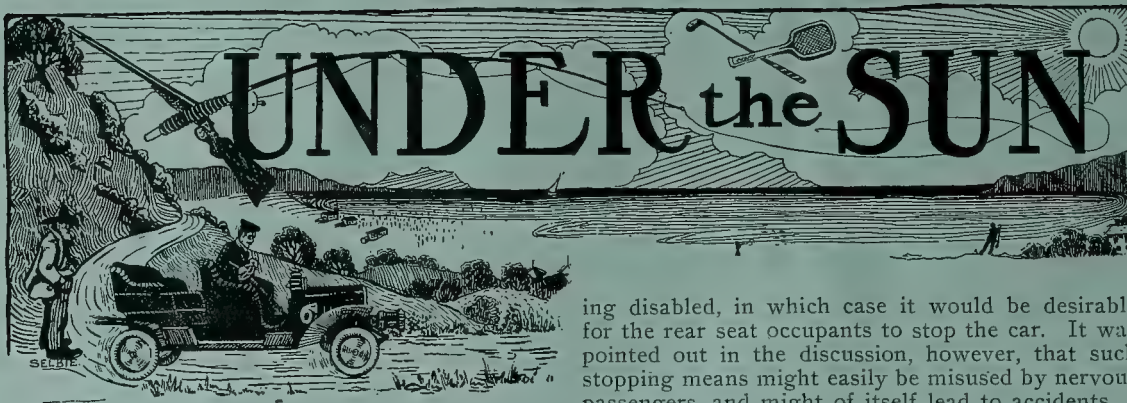
But James Percy did. One of his companions came to the rescue and slipped three silver dollars into James Percy's gloved hand.

With an almost ostentatious liberality James Percy purchased the concert tickets and he had money enough left to invest in popcorn and peanuts. And the debutantes never suspected the truth. They thought James Percy carried hundred-dollar bills in the inside pocket of his coat. They still think so, for the young man who lent the three dollars has been able to call on the debutantes several times without interference from James Percy, and so he has never told.



E Pluribus Unum

She (to fellow-listener at musicale)—What do you think of his execution? He—I'm in favor of it. —Punch.



Automobile Development

The remarkable progress made by the automobile as a purely speed machine, says a recent bulletin of the Census Bureau, has been furthered by the various tests of speed and endurance arranged largely as a means of recreation. The racing car, with over 100 horsepower crowded into a vehicle weighing 2,000 pounds, has attained a speed of more than 2 miles a minute on specially prepared and peculiarly suitable roads. Even up steep grades nearly 80 miles an hour has been made. In speed the touring car holds a position next to the racing car, as 60 miles an hour can be covered with ease.

Though not yet perfected, the automobile has become at least reliable. Models and parts are being standardized, thus rendering it possible to replace broken or worn out parts without delay. In the United States many express and transfer companies, department stores, and fire departments have abandoned the horse-drawn vehicle for the automobile. In New Mexico it has supplanted the stage coach between Roswell and Torrance, a distance of 101 miles. It has worked a revolution in Nevada, where the means of local transportation have heretofore been confined to the mule. Liverymen acknowledge the passing of the horse by operating automobiles in connection with their stables. In many of the larger cities the automobile has been introduced for public transportation. Although it is as yet unsuited for general transportation in the field, yet the utility and advisability of the self-propelled vehicle for military purposes have been amply demonstrated. In Germany armored automobiles are being constructed for use in the army.

In the United States the use of automobiles will be limited only by their cost and the condition of the highways. The cost is generally becoming less and the automobile itself is already felt as a factor in the movement for good roads.

Control from the Rear Seat

The German Automobile Technical Association at its meeting in Berlin last month discussed the subject of the advisability of providing means by which the rear seat occupants of a car may control the speed. The subject was brought up by the Imperial Automobile Club of Germany. The association after an extended discussion decided against such means. The point particularly in view in this discussion was the eventuality of the driver becoming

disabled, in which case it would be desirable for the rear seat occupants to stop the car. It was pointed out in the discussion, however, that such stopping means might easily be misused by nervous passengers, and might of itself lead to accidents.

Service of the Tires

Every one who operates motor wagons, or who has ever thought of operating them, has heard the hard luck stories which certain establishments, invariably without name, are alleged to have told concerning their experience with solid rubber tires. Rumor, particularly when it is damaging to commercial interest, runs fast. People who have heard these mournful tales seldom pause to think that in the majority of cases tires give good satisfaction, particularly when it is reflected that the treatment they receive at the hands of inexperienced drivers is not such as to make for longevity. In almost every



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city of any importance there can be found records of sets of tires which have shown the most remarkable durability. In Cleveland, for example, there is a brewing company operating three ton electric trucks, which has not changed tires on one of these machines for a period of almost two years, notwithstanding the vehicles have been in active operation throughout the greater part of that time. The daily service of the tires has been about twenty-five miles and they are still in good condition. In foreign motor bus service, where the vehicles loaded weigh about seven tons, it is common to find tires which have traveled 18,000 miles, and in one instance a front wheel tire of one of these machines has been shown to have traveled 22,000 miles, with plenty of life yet left in it. Another bus tire has given 27,000 miles. These are wonderful records. They would be more common if owners of motor trucks were willing to testify to the service which solid tires have given.

Progress of Muggsey

Reports from the training camps indicate that the game of muggsey is to be played this year by the New York National baseball team with unprecedented skill and enthusiasm, says the New York Sun. In New Orleans the nine succeeded in engaging in several most satisfactory rows and gained the practically unanimous ill will of the baseball community. In the old fashioned game played with a horsehide covered sphere and willow bats the members of the team have not displayed remarkable proficiency, but in muggsey they have surpassed all previous records.

Clogged Mufflers

Mufflers that become clogged with dirt or oil cause back pressure in the cylinders and consequent loss of power. The muffler should be cleaned regularly. One cause of mufflers becoming clogged is too much oil in the cylinders.

Los Angeles Man's Luck

The most unlucky man on the Pacific coast is J. M. Scanland, a forceful Bohemian writer, who was formerly on friendly terms with the late Collis P. Huntington, says Leslie's Weekly. Mr. Scanland is a Confederate veteran, and has never had any good luck, except upon one occasion. When General McClellan was attacking General Magruder in 1862, on the Peninsula, Private Scanland, then seventeen years old, one day was seated, leaning against the dirt fortification, reading a novel. A cannon ball tore through the earthen works two feet above, covering him and the book with sand. He jumped up, his ears bleeding from the concussion, and dropped the book. "Are you hurt, Johnnie?" asked his captain. "If I had been an upright man I would have been killed," replied the young soldier. After this episode the iliad of his woes began. He has started thirteen daily and weekly newspapers, but never on Friday, for he is afraid of the day, and has seen his ventures perish from causes in which, he asserts, the element of luck entered. He is a misogynist, and hates romantic novels. Nearly every check he receives is either unsigned or undated, and a drunken man lurching along the street will miss twenty men and hit him with catapultic force. When the earthquake came in San

Francisco he was there, and lost everything, except a copy of Juvenal decrying marriage. Mr. Scanland never laughs at a joke, and is never in an optimistic mood.

Save the Poor Women

One of the diseases from which women have been supposed to be free is "tobacco heart," but alas! this immunity is not theirs. A woman is dying in a Baltimore hospital from this ailment, and the Indianapolis Star tells us that her doctors make the alarming statement that any woman who lives in an atmosphere of tobacco smoke is quite as likely to suffer from the disease as are the male members of her family who do the smoking—more so, in fact, for she inhales the smoke more than they, and it is the inhalation that affects the heart. The patient in question was not a smoker, but has a husband who is addicted to the use of pipe and cigars in his home. This offers new possibilities for the large class of women who enjoy having "symptoms" of pretty much any malady. It also opens the painful prospect to the man who has enjoyed special privileges of being obliged henceforth to smoke his after-dinner cigar outside the house.

A Blessing After All

Anxious Housewife (startled by a crash in the room below)—There! Another of my best porcelain tureens gone. Husband—Never mind, dear; it has stopped the cook's singing.—Portland Oregonian.

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BEYOND THE CITY

Ade Arbor Day

George Ade's sense of humor was put to a serious test this week when the carload of fruit trees ordered for his Indiana farm was sent by mistake to Pasadena with an accompanying freight bill of \$1,000. Although Mr. Ade is usually a calm, well-poised young man, and although he is supposed to have mastered the art of expressing his emotions by means of words, he is said to have been powerless when he tried to utter the thoughts that rose in him. After the daily papers had aired what was one of the funniest situations ever created by the popular dramatist, Mr. Ade found that there was a limit to his endurance. He gave the trees to the Hotel Maryland, but he was unable to stand by and see them unloaded. So he took to the hills and the millionaires decided to have a little planting bee. Taking off their coats the various visiting money kings dug holes in the hotel lawn and hotel backyard into which they put the best specimens of the saplings. Those who looked on while the millionaires worked declared that the "Ade arbor day" was a great success. It is now proposed that there shall be another day devoted to naming the trees. Characters from "The Sultan of Sulu," "Peggy From Paris," "The County Chairman," "The Shogun," and "The College Widow" will suggest names. Up to date it looks as if Hazelden Farm, Brook, Indiana, would get along without any addition to its orchard this year.

Wants a New Courthouse

The San Bernardino Board of Trade has started a campaign for the completion of the court house. The most important improvement proposed is the demolition of the old court house building and the erection on that site of an absolutely fire proof structure. It is urged that the records of the county are practically at the mercy of flames, should San Bernardino ever be visited by a serious conflagration.

Will Have the Biggest Bathhouse

A Venice amusement company has placed an order for the construction of what will be, when completed, the largest bathhouse in the world. It will be constructed of brick in a combination of Gothic and Spanish renaissance. It is hoped to have it completed in time for use during the closing days of the present season.

San Diego's Growth

The directors of the Chamber of Commerce of San Diego claim that the population of that city is now fully 35,000, as compared with a population of 17,000, according to the federal census of 1900. They base their estimate upon postoffice receipts, the school census and the city directory.

Valley Hunt Club Dinner

The annual dinner of the Valley Hunt Club of Pasadena was given at Hotel Wentworth Saturday evening. Covers were laid for one hundred and fifty. These officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. Stevens Halsted, president; H. H. Sinclair, vice-president; Ernest H. May, treasurer; J.

R. Macdonnell, secretary; Edward J. Pyle, the fifth director to fill this board of directors. Plans were exhibited by Hunt and Kent, which are proposed for the new building, to be erected on the corner of South Orange Grove avenue and Palmetto street.



Joys of Life in Hawaii

Birds are everywhere in Hawaii, writes Helen McCandless in the *World's Work*. Their music fills the quivering air. One wonders why we do not all live in this paradise, where life seems to stretch out before one in a long, languid dream of delight.

Suddenly through your dreaming comes a rude awakening. The Hawaiian mosquito, the one flaw in the gem, the only thorn in the garden, has called to make your acquaintance and bid you welcome to his domain.

The houses, with their broad verandas filled with palms and flowers and furnished with tables, chairs, hammocks and grass rugs, are a paradise to the weary traveller. It is here that the Honolulu people enjoy their glorious climate.

The lawns, thick and velvety as a carpet, were kept in perfect order by the yard boys, for experienced servants—Chinese, Japanese and Portuguese—can always be had. In fact, the servant problem causes no worry to the housewife, who has but little anxiety in this land of plenty.

Everybody seems to take life easily. The offices close very early and no one seems to know what care is. The sugar barons, their capital once rightly invested, draw their dividends—and the rest of life is required to spend them.

We stop at the home of our friend, a bungalow that is the picture of comfort. One end of the veranda is used as a sun parlor, sheltered by windows and screens, for what they call cold days—60 degrees above zero.

Numerous rooms connect with this, the dining room being a veranda at the other end of the house, and the kitchen a separate building, though connected by a roofed veranda. The guest chambers are cottages by themselves.

The bath is hewn out of solid stone, with a shower above. Servants are provided for in quarters apart from the house. The whole, in fact, greatly reminds one of an old southern plantation home, with modern improvements.

Just in front of the house, spreading its great limbs at least sixty feet in diameter, is a great monkey pod tree, and under its protecting branches the children, and older ones, too, enjoy the swings and hammocks in an atmosphere which lulls to sleep. As we sit here, at midnight, dressed in the thinnest of summer clothing, with never a wrap, watching the moon rise out of the sea, we understand why the Hawaiian so loves his islands.



Life Aims of Japanese Women

Not the least wonderful fact connected with the development of Japan is the rapid evolution of the women of the Mikado's empire. Higher education has caused Mademoiselle Chysanthemum to acquire all the ideals of western civilization. Whereas, in olden times her life motto was to obey her parents in childhood, to obey her husband after marriage and to obey her sons in old age, in the present day

she has engrafted upon her former rule of life much that her American sisters hold essential.

Within the last two years Japanese women have invaded commercial life and many are now employed by the railroads, the postoffice and various business firms. Recently the faculty of one of the Tokio colleges for women asked thirty-eight students what their life aims were. Ten of the answers follow:

1. Although I wish to build up a good, lovely home, yet should I fail to realize my wish, I will become a nurse and support myself.

2. Wishing to be the lady of a good, lovely peaceful home, I shall learn a trade of my own, in order to be able to adjust myself to any adverse circumstances that might develop.

3. I wish to be a good wife and build up a lovely home.

4. I wish to study English in order to equip myself for an independent life.

5. My wish was to build up a lovely home. But, on account of my ill health, my wish has been destroyed.

6. Good matrimonial opportunities cannot be depended upon. I would rather devote my life to charity works.

7. Good wife and sensible mother. That is of course my ideal. But, to prepare myself against adverse circumstances, I shall acquire qualification as a teacher. And if I may have energy left, I shall devote it to helping unfortunate ones.

8. My life aim and duty shall be to fight for equality of rights between sexes. I wish to go to foreign countries to study.

10. I wish to go to Europe and America to

study. After I accomplish my purpose, if I find a proper gentleman to marry I may do so.

Coal Dealer's Chivalry

Senator Tillman was attacking an offender who had pleaded a hypocritical and false excuse.

"Why," he cried, "the man is worse than that rich coal dealer who said to his weigh clerk during a blizzard:

"Jim, make that ton of coal for Mrs. Smith 250 pounds short. She is a poor, delicate widow, and she will have to carry all of it up two steep flights of stairs. I don't want her to overtax her strength."—Washington Star.

A Serious Problem

"Miss Smith has written a problem novel, hasn't she?" "Yes." "What is the problem?" "How to make it sell."—Life.

The Country Parson

How happy the country Parson's lot!
Forgetting Bishops as by them forgot;
Tranquil of spirit, with an easy mind
To all his vestry's votes, he sits resigned.
Of manners gentle and of temper even
He jogs his flock, with easy trace, to Heaven,
In Greek and Latin, pious books he keeps,
And while his clerk sings psalms, he soundly sleeps.
His garden fronts the sun's sweet Orient beams,
And fat church wardens prompt his golden dreams,
The earliest fruit in his fair orchard blooms,
And cleanly pipes pour out tobacco fumes.
From rustic bridegroom oft he takes the ring,
And hears the minstrels plaintiff ballads sing.
Back-gammon cheers the winter nights away,
And Pilgrim's Progress helps a rainy day.

Notice To Students

We want young men and women who are ambitious to make money and are willing to employ their summer vacation to good advantage. ¶ Our agents make from \$3.00 to \$7.00 per day taking orders for the Pacific Outlook—your success depends upon your own efforts. ¶ Now is the time to make arrangements and secure territory. Two can work together to good advantage. Call or write Agency Department, 423 Chamber of Commerce Building. . . .

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I will give to my first and last customer at each afternoon sale commencing Monday, April 15th, and continuing for one week, the most complete and perfect Bible made in the United States. **This Bible retails for \$8.00.** It is the red-letter edition, has self-help maps and pictures of the Holy Land. Old and New Testament, old and new versions, self-pronouncing, teacher's self-helps, morocco bound, red under gold edges, and silk-sewed. This Bible is known as a combination Bible. I will guarantee this to be the finest and most complete edition on the market, regardless of price. This offer is to draw your attention to my stock of books. Auction begins at 2:30 and at 7:30 p. m. :: ::

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A Southwestern Weekly

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The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

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COMMENT

Evidence is rapidly accumulating that the present City Council is intending to follow in the footsteps of its notorious predecessor, despite the vigilance and contrary efforts of Councilmen Wallace and Wren, two members of that body elected upon the clean government platform last fall who at all times are adhering closely to the principles on which they went before the people. In deference to public opinion the council started upon its career gingerly, but during the past two weeks the "organization" majority appears to have abandoned all idea of considering the wishes of

New Council the better element in the community
Like the Old and is now comfortably filling the shoes left over by the notoriously bad council which the present body succeeded. It recently has presented the spectacle of a legislative

body acting almost entirely regardless of the best public sentiment on certain questions which it has been called upon to consider. Unless the "organization" leaders have impressed upon them the utter folly and danger of pursuing a course of defiance of what they must know to be the best popular sentiment, it now seems to be a foregone conclusion that it will not be long before the council as at present constituted will have descended to the depths reached by its predecessor.

That the council has donned its corporation, Royal Arch and patronage togs and is now ready to run amuck at a nod from its bosses is evident from more circumstances than one. Threatening to pass the double-headed receiving hospital ordinance over his head if he vetoed it, the majority "persuaded" the executive to agree to affix his signature to that measure; and to "cinch" the matter, it is understood that it was only in consideration of his signature to this ordinance that the machine members agreed to recall the liquor zone ordinance, if such recall had been found to be according to law, expecting to relieve the mayor from the embarrassment of acting upon that measure in the form in which it left the council. Then there is the impending action relative to the oil inspector, whose scalp Councilman Clampitt would be delighted to see dangling from his belt.

Coercing the Mayor There are other evidences of the disposition of the present body to follow

in the footsteps of the old council, but the two cases cited are sufficient to indicate the accuracy of our diagnosis. The receiving hospital reorganization ordinance is a fine type of the distinctly "patronage" measures upon which Councilman Blanchard, Healy, Lyon, Clampitt and Yonkin seem determined. Mayor Harper weakened at a crucial time in signing this ordinance, after having stigmatized it as he did. If, as is now generally believed, he signed it in order to avoid being called upon to pass upon the liquor zone ordinance left in his hands, he lays himself liable to the charge of possessing less determination and courage than we have, until recently, believed him to have.

Mayor Harper really was put into a bad box by the action of the council in refusing to recall from his hands the liquor zone ordinance, and unfortunately had not the strength to resist the pressure

brought to bear upon him by the allied liquor interests of Los Angeles. At a moment when, by the exhibition of that independence and strength which the Pacific Outlook heretofore has believed him to possess he might have proven to the best element in our city that, as between the liquor interests and the great majority of the law- and order-loving citizens,

Liquor at should stand shoulder to
"Wholesale" permitted himself to be led into what we believe to be a grave error by vetoing the measure referred to. By this act Mayor Harper appears to have aligned himself with an interest distinctly antagonistic to what is generally regarded as the best public policy. The chief thing demanded by the measure passed by the council and killed by his disapproval was that the retailing of liquor, under the guise of wholesaling, should be made illegal within certain limits in which residents of Los Angeles had refused permission for the establishment of fourteen out of the twenty-three "wholesale" establishments, so-called.



If, by the enactment of the measure referred to, the city actually should have confiscated many thousands of dollars' worth of property belonging to legalized interests, the question would assume a different aspect. But as a matter of fact the total loss to the men engaged in this business ought not to exceed two or three thousand dollars, as the liquor itself will remain marketable property and the inexpensive fixtures employed in facilitating sales would still have some value after the closing of these places of business. The fact that the majority of these so-called "wholesale" places have been transacting business in defiance of the wishes of the residents of the sections in which they are located is a point which the mayor has dodged. And it is upon this very feature of the

Mayor's Moral whole proceeding that the ethics
Obligation of the proposition depend. It is our belief that a moral obligation to approve of this ordinance rested upon Mayor Harper—that it was his duty in respect to himself and to the rights of a vastly more important proportion of our citizens than a small coterie of men who are exerting every effort to extend the field of their operations beyond the limits demanded by the best public policy. The non-partisan minority in the council has manifested a disposition to be exceedingly fair to the liquor interests affected by this measure, and it is the manifest duty of the council to enact another ordinance following, in the main, the lines laid down by the one which has gone to its death, giving these "wholesale" interests a reasonable time in which to go out of business, and thereby avoiding a course which would lay it liable to any charge of unfairness in "confiscating" private

property. But—mark our words—the council will not pass any such ordinance. It has felt the big hand.



"The push" will dictate municipal legislation on important subjects without let and hindrance, we fear, so long as Mayor Harper is complaisant or shows that he fears the action of the boss-dominated majority in the council. Unfortunately but two members of that body elected by the non-partisan forces last fall have been standing firm on all measures calculated to advance the best interests of the city. No man who knows President Pease will accuse him of a wilful inclination to foster movements inspired by the opposition, but that, through his inexperience in political life, he has been "worked" by the machine element to co-operate at times with the "organiza-

Disappointing zation", is a fact to be deplored.
Councilmen Councilman Dromgold, likewise, is not exactly a Gibraltar in defense

of strictly anti-machine measures. Councilman Yonkin, who at first was believed to be dependable as a friend of the best to be proposed, has crowded nearer and nearer to the line and is now practically moving with the procession. If the first four men mentioned would stand firm at all times, operating in harmony and convincing Mayor Harper that they would stand back of him in every veto of vicious legislation, much in behalf of good government which is now going by the board might be accomplished. But under the existing order of things little need be expected by those who would have the council eliminate the patronage graft and be less subservient to the bosses.



We wonder how many of the women of Los Angeles have ever made well-considered efforts to engage in practical politics in the one way in which, we believe, women may best succeed? Statistics are not available, but let us presume that at least one-half of the membership of leading women's clubs consists of women possessing husbands. The proportion doubtless is greatly in excess of that figure. Of this one-half, let us suppose that half, or one-quarter of the total membership, consists of women whose husbands are amenable to reason—are subject, more or less, to the influence exerted by their "better halves"—are willing to be "shown."

If these women would begin, at once, **Women in** to make a careful study of general
Politics civic conditions, not confining themselves to billboards, playgrounds and out-door art generally; if they would discuss such questions as are the subjects of daily debate among the practical politicians and the male good government forces, and then, after feeling reasonably se-

cure of their ground, appeal insistently to the better nature of their husbands in the endeavor to induce the men to assume an unequivocal attitude in favor of the relegation of the national party spirit to the rear in considering purely local matters, then, indeed, would the women inaugurate a campaign in behalf of good government which could not fail to bear splendid fruit.



While there is no doubt that the women of Los Angeles, whether clubwomen or not affiliated with organizations working in behalf of worthy projects, have accomplished much in the way of civic progress, it seems to us, that there is, for them, a still wider field of usefulness than is to be found in their united endeavor to improve the superficial appearance of the city. These thoughts are suggested by the municipal campaign of last fall,

The Wider Field when a little more than half the voting population of the city went to the polls, in spite of the fact that the election followed one of the most aggressive campaigns in behalf of clean government which this city has ever beheld. It is inconceivable that the result could have been what it was if the married women of this city in particular had taken a broader and more intelligent view of the situation, qualifying themselves, by daily study of political conditions, as advisers of those members of their families upon whom the laws of the land confer the privilege of the franchise.



While women may not vote, they may secure half a vote by influencing the votes of their husbands, their sons and their sweethearts. Those women who believe that womankind should receive the franchise will have gained the better part of their battle if they persuade men that they are able wisely to decide questions of public policy. Lyman Abbott once said: "I feel that I would not be fulfilling my duty did I not call upon you to go into politics. Now and then I hear men observe that our best citizens do not take an interest in politics. That is not the proper view to take. He is not one of our best citizens who does not take an interest in politics; he is one of our worst men, and the richer and more influential he may be, the worse he is." Though these remarks appear to have been addressed to men, there is no doubt that Dr. Abbott, if the idea were suggested to him, would say the same thing to the women of America. Elihu Root, an "organization" Republican, advocates "the foundation of a non-partisan civic movement" throughout the country, a movement with which women, as well as men, should become identified and with which

Strengthen Man's Hands they should remain to the finish. The women of Los Angeles, organized or unorganized, may do much to strengthen the hands of the men who are fighting so valiantly for the abolition of that curse of municipal life—that degraded variety of despotism known as bossism. But they cannot hope to accomplish great things unless they endeavor to keep in close touch with what the leaders of the best thought among the men are doing.



The Pacific Outlook publishes this week an interesting article written by Madame Caroline M. Severance, in which she makes reply to Julia Vilette Finley, who takes the ground that in receiving the electoral franchise woman gains supremacy over rather than equality with man. The argument made by this scholarly and honored resident of Los Angeles should be carefully read not only by the women but by the men as well. The Pacific Outlook believes that the right of suffrage should be accorded to woman, under certain conditions; especially should women who contribute to the revenues of the country through taxation be privileged to vote upon questions in which appropriations of money are involved. Educated women also should have a voice in the selection of public school boards. On the other hand, it is

Women's Suffrage our belief that, while women possessed of this property qualification should vote on such questions as these, there is a considerable proportion of the male population of the country which should be debarred from the polls. However, it is quite evident that the majority of voters do not, at the present time, regard woman as qualified to pass judgment upon matters decided at the polls, and for this reason, if for no other, we believe that the views expressed in preceding paragraphs touching upon woman's influence in public matters are sane and reasonable. If the women of America will temporarily abandon their efforts to gain the franchise without qualifications and devote their energies to influencing the votes of their husbands and brothers and sons in the manner indicated, thereby finally convincing man that they possess a keen insight into practical politics, they will do more to accomplish the end sought than by following the methods now employed.



The disclosures recently made by City Auditor Mushet regarding the manner in which claims against the city have been "railroaded" through to the city treasurer, and the extravagance of large numbers of demands paid without having been audited according to the law, ought to incite the council to order a thorough investigation. If this city would avoid the scandal attaching to the names

of such cities as San Francisco, Chicago and Pittsburgh, the council must enact an ordinance imposing a severe penalty upon the infraction of the law by which supplies for the city are paid for. There is no doubt whatever that the existing ordinance has been shamelessly violated, and according to Mr. Mushet's statements the council itself has put its O. K. upon demands which, if allowed to take the regular course through the auditor's office, would have met a different fate. The matter should be sifted to the bottom. And, by the way, there seems to be no need whatever of a long and expensive inquiry at the hands of special experts. Mr. Mushet is fully competent to conduct such an investigation, with the assistance of such a helper as he may decide to be necessary, and the people of Los Angeles will be entirely satisfied with the outcome of such research as he may make.



The Pacific Outlook was the first paper to advocate the pasteurization of all milk sold in Los Angeles. Long before the recent official investigation into the quality of the milk sold in this city was begun this paper called attention to the course adopted by other cities in forbidding the sale of milk which had not undergone pasteurization. It has become a well-recognized fact that by this means alone can milk be rendered absolutely innocuous. By this method all disease germs and fungi are destroyed. While the taste of the milk is slightly altered, it is rendered none the less pleasing. No sensible person will defer to his sense of taste knowing that in so doing he puts his own life to the hazard. All this talk about protecting consumers of milk by inspecting the dairies which supply the city is arrant nonsense and buncombe. If milk dealers desire to sell an impure product, they will find plenty of means of evading inspection of all their milk and all their work, especially so long as the milk is inspected at the source of supply. The sooner the local health authorities realize this fact the better it will be for the health of the city—more particularly for the health of the babies.



Mayor Harper, accompanied by five members of the City Council and the city attorney, has gone to the Owens river country for the purpose, we presume, of satisfying himself and the other members of his party as to the availability of that body of water as a source of supply for this city. With due respect to the executive and legislative branches of our municipal government, may we be allowed to express the opinion that the time and money expended in this jaunt will be practically wasted? In the first place, if the public has been reasonably well-informed, none but an expert engineer,

equipped with scientific instruments, will be able to reach anything like a definite conclusion as to the amount of water which that stream will afford, and then not until the flow of the stream has been observed during the dry as well as the rainy season. Furthermore no layman can determine the biological character of the water. If the city authorities who are to pass upon the question of submitting to the voters the proposition of bonding the city to pay for the proposed system are in doubt as to the accuracy of the estimates furnished or as to the character of the flow, the better way, in our opinion, would be to engage other experts. Under any circumstances we fail to see what practical benefits are to follow a jaunt like that undertaken this week. No prudent taxpayers will be satisfied with its results. If the mayor and the council feel that they cannot place reliance in the reports already in hand, it is their manifest duty to demand another investigation, calling to the task engineers and chemists of unquestioned standing.



Now that a National Ananias Club has been formed, why not have a National Deniers' Club? The woods, the valleys and the mountains—more especially the woods, just now—are full of deniers. We read in the daily newspapers that Harriman denies that he ever said it, that Schmitz denies that he grafted, that Ruef denies, that Hermann denies, that Calhoun denies, etc., ad infinitum. All that is necessary in these strenuous days is that somebody shall offer a suggestion that somebody else has done something which the second-

Why Not a Deniers' Club? named somebody might have done, under propitious circumstances, when, instantler, we hear a strong denial. There are more deniers than admits, because of the fact that nobody seems to be inclined to accuse any considerable quota of mankind of having done anything creditable. This necessity for constant denials may lead us, ere long, into a state of pessimism and misprision that is bound to prove reactionary. Where is the man who will make popular a crusade in behalf of men who have done something commendable rather than a campaign leading to the inevitable organization of Ananias and deniers' clubs?



Announcement that the Eugenic Association of California has been incorporated has caused the newspapers of the state to misinterpret the aims of the new organization. It is denied that the object is to promote trial marriage or to encourage any laxity in the observance of established social laws. As officially proclaimed the purposes of the society are "to encourage an intimate acquaintance with the laws governing the propagation of the human

species, to study and encourage the application of the laws of heredity to the improvement of the human family, and so propagate it through the intermarriage of persons found best adapted to each other for the upbuilding and betterment of mankind.

Eugenics— Eugenic is a word that explains itself, for it is Greek in its origin and means "well born." Eugenics, the science of race development, has engaged the attention of many fearless scholars, but until recently the subject has not been taken up seriously by the general public. Owing to the habit of reticence concerning the things pertaining to race culture, sporadic efforts to direct attention to a topic of paramount importance in the evolution and perfection of the human species have been received with derision or resentment. Within the last twenty years, however, there has been a growing tendency to discuss what may be termed the problems of heredity. Our modern dramatists and novelists doubtless have rendered important service in preparing the public mind for the earnest consideration of questions that concern posterity. Having faced facts when presented in the guise of fiction, men and women are coming to a place where they can contemplate the facts in real life.



It is to be expected that at first the scientist will be misunderstood. Recently, when Elsie Clews Parsons published her monumental work on "The Family," she was subjected to the most unfair and cruel newspaper criticism in which the text of her scholarly treatise was misconstrued by reporters who had seen merely garbled advance extracts of the book. Distinguished scholars have accepted "The Family" as one of the most important of recent contributions to the literature of scientific research. No thoughtful person can read it without acknowledging that it is timely, for certainly in no period of history has there been such agitation and dissatisfaction in family relations. The prevalence

Divorce of divorce and the open disregard for the laws that safeguard the integrity of the family have caused the press and the pulpits of the country to harp constantly

Evil on the dangers accompanying present day customs. When divorce has become so common that statistics show that in California last year there was one divorce for every thirteen marriages, it is certainly time to look for the cause that brings about such an effect in the basic social relation. In this state the records for 1906 show that there were 17,932 marriages and 2,133 divorces. The number of children born of these unhappy marriages was 1,265, while the number of children affected was 1,536. The causes that separated the parents of these children were intemperance in 119 cases;

cruelty in 592, desertion in 967 and failure to provide in 334. The statutory cause was successfully pleaded in only 105 cases.



In view of the foregoing figures it would seem that any movement toward the study of cause should be encouraged. The great reform necessary these days is not divorce reform but marriage reform. The science of eugenics demands that the morally and physically unfit shall not be permitted to marry. It holds that men and women should not be permitted to propagate criminals and degenerates that are to be burdens on society. It demands that the animal endowed with the highest degree of intelligence shall have a care for the welfare of its offspring. While even the most conservative persons must agree with the principles laid down by these movements for racial development, the question of method and expediency must block progress in the line of reform. The principles of liberty and equality upon which this nation is built forbid any radical step in

What Eugenics the line of paternalism in govern-
Really Demands ment. There must continue to be difficulties in the way of what

is state interference, but the day must come when the state's right to prevent the increase of financial responsibility is acknowledged to such an extent that measures will be taken to prevent the multiplication of the decadent element of the species—the element which fills the penitentiaries, the asylums for the insane, the reform schools and the hospitals. Like all reform organizations the Eugenic Association will find in its way the difficulties caused by members who are so extreme in their theories that they advocate measures that are too radical or too heroic. It must also guard against members who are extremists—men and women who preach free love, trial marriage and other experiments that would bring about conditions far worse than those it seeks to improve.



Bank Stockholders Don't Like It

Stockholders in national banks and state corporations are aroused over the ruling of the State Board of Equalization that such stock and franchises is subject to taxation the same as all other property. Stockholders in every national banking association doing business in California must be assessed and taxed, according to the ruling, on the value of their shareholdings, and all private corporations under the state law must pay taxes upon their franchises. Inasmuch as there already is a state license of twenty dollars on each corporation, which must be paid when articles of incorporation are filed, there are many who argue that the state and county tax on such franchises will be such a burden to many concerns that they will allow their charters to expire and then form copartnerships, which are exempt from taxation.

THE CITY

Cannot Afford to Teach

The Board of Education faces a serious problem—that of providing adequate pay for a number of male teachers who assert that they cannot afford to continue their labors for the small salaries they now receive. This applies particularly to the high school, which will lose several of its experienced male instructors unless their pay is raised. Principal Housh asserts that the loss of these men will necessitate a search of the whole United States for men of equal ability as permanent substitutes. The requirements for teachers in the high school are a college education, a post-graduate course and a year's experience in some other school. For this the teacher receives \$105 per month the first year, \$115 the second year and \$125 the third year, but ten months is reckoned as a school year, and no salary is allowed for the two remaining months. A general increase in salaries appears to be the only way out of the dilemma in which the board of education finds itself.

Plans for the Fiesta

The plans for the approaching fiesta include an unparalleled electrical illumination of the principal business streets of the city. Up to date about \$26,000 has been subscribed to the fund to pay the expenses of the fiesta, and more than double that sum will be required. Many of the owners of large buildings, such as the leading hotels, the Pacific Electric building, etc., will provide for handsome private illuminations, relieving the fiesta committee from the responsibility of erecting brilliant lights closely adjacent to these structures. On the opening night fully fifteen thousand Shriners will parade through the illuminated streets, in full dress, in advance of the floats. Twenty-four bands will be in line on that occasion.

Normal School Will Stay

Edward Haytt, state superintendent of public instruction, and Dr. Frederick Burk, president of the San Francisco normal school, believe that the new Los Angeles normal school will not be placed beyond the city limits. According to the law a site cannot be chosen outside Los Angeles county and assurance is given that there is hardly a possibility that the institution will be put in any inaccessible or inconvenient location.

Licensing Social "Clubs"

City Attorney Hewitt has been asked by members of the City Council to make an investigation into the plan followed by other cities in the matter of licensing social clubs to sell liquor to members. The plan of Mayor Harper to allow such clubs to

sell liquor upon the payment of a monthly license fee of twenty-five dollars does not meet with the approval of some of the councilmen, who see in this proposition a possibility that innumerable so-called clubs—which sometimes are little more than ordinary saloons—may be "organized" in this city, thereby evading the payment of the regular saloon license fee.

"Beauty Spots" Not Wanted

The Municipal League is the author of an innovation that ought to attract owners of cameras who are interested in the project to make Los Angeles a true "city beautiful." It has decided to offer three prizes for the best photographs illustrating the ugly spots due to the presence of billboards, tumbledown sheds, bad streets, rubbish-covered lots, dirty streets and alleys and other conditions which do not tend to add to the credit of the city aspiring to become known as the most beautiful city in America. The prizes are divided into sums of twenty, ten and five dollars respectively. The contest is open to professionals as well as amateurs and will close May 30.

Irregular Demands Scorned

City Auditor Mushet has stirred up a feeling adverse to the continuance of existing methods of paying the city's bills by the charge, which he is prepared to prove to the satisfaction of all, that irregular practices have been engaged in for some time past in rushing claims through to the city treasurer. He has warned the city council that if it allows certain demands to go through a scandal is sure to follow. He claims that the city is paying at least twenty-five per cent more for all its purchases than contractors pay, and he is determined to "call a halt." Mr. Mushet is preparing some exhibits of the system of overcharging the city that promise a sensation.

Fire Escape Dodgers

J. J. Backus, city building inspector, is compelling owners of buildings not heretofore provided with proper fire escapes to equip their buildings. Within the past year more than one hundred and fifty owners have complied with the law in this respect, but there are some who seem inclined to defy the ordinance. Among these is the owner of the Byrne building on Broadway, who claims that as the city ordinances were complied with several years ago the city has no power to compel the change directed by the existing ordinance.

The Date Fixed

The City Council has set June 12 as the date for the election on the Owens river bond proposition. The ordinance provides for an election to vote on the issue of \$23,000,000 bonds, the acquirement of land and water rights for the aqueduct, the levying of a tax and the districting of the city into election precincts.

A "RETORT COURTEOUS"

BY MADAME CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE

(In its issue of April 6 the Pacific Outlook reproduced a portion of a contribution to the New York Sun written by Julia Vilette Finley, in which she raised the question as to whether woman suffrage is really a "square deal" for either man or woman. "Woman is asking for equality," wrote Mrs. Finley. "Can woman claim equality with man unless she can share the responsibilities man's rights enjoin upon man? What she is asking for is not equality but supremacy. She is asking to help make the laws for a country which in great need or dire distress she is powerless to defend; to frame laws, advisedly or ill-advisedly, which men only can enforce; seeking equal rights under a flag which might be trailed in the dust if it depended upon woman to defend it. If woman is dissatisfied with being 'the girl behind the man behind the gun' she must blame her Creator, but she cannot create a square deal for woman by enforcing an unfair deal upon man.")

In reply to Mrs. Finley's argument Madame Caroline M. Severance has written the following, which will be read with great interest by all persons, men or women, who take any interest whatever in the problem of woman as a factor in American politics.—The Editor.)

Nothing is more unworthy of our time than the withholding of any of the opportunities and rights of citizenship from the "mothers of the race;" nothing is more shortsighted and lacking in practical sense, as well as in moral insight. The results of this denial not only cripple her own normal development but react upon her and the sacred interests of the home, through her position in it, and through the appalling corruption of our political life outside it. We are undeniably reaping the harvest of the past sowing of poisonous tares.

Can there be a greater anomaly in what we jauntily call our "Christian civilization" than this debarring of women from full citizenship, under our representative government? This, in direct violation of its solemn declaration that "taxation without representation is tyranny"—a tyranny against which our forefathers had bravely rebelled—that "all just governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed," which consent has never been granted by women, and the equal right of all citizens to all the opportunities, the protection, and enjoyment of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness!"

Alas, that all these fundamental axioms have become "glittering generalities" in regard to the women of our land! It is not strange that the late prime minister of England should advise the women of England, who had so long sought just release from the indignities of their conditions, through the humiliation of ceaseless effort and ineffective petitioning, to practice some bolder tactics for arousing their sluggish legislators, whose counsel they have followed, perhaps too literally.

The amazing climax to this ignoring of woman as citizen is seen in her political standing with "aliens, idiots and criminals." All this provided and endorsed for these many generations by men of brains and intelligence toward their own mothers, wives and daughters! One would suppose that love and reverence for the mother, devotion to the wife whom they have sworn "to love, honor and protect," and pride in the daughter who is bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh, would have made such a classification unimaginable and unendurable, even to themselves.

Is it a marvel, then, that this condition has become unendurable to its conscious victims—women of thought, intelligence and foresight; that they have raised their earnest protest and pleas from the days of Abigail Adams, through the voices and pens of Margaret Fuller, Lydia Maria Child, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lucy Stone, Susan B. Anthony,

Mary A. Livermore, Julia W. Howe and a multitude of their comrades and successors, women of eminence for character, culture and position? Even in Massachusetts, to which George William Curtis justly gave the title, in his day, of "The Foremost State of the World's Civilization," even there have the best women of our land toiled for fifty years and more, up the long ascent to the historic state house and its lofty staircases, with their humble petition for their safeguard of the ballot, for home and country, only to receive the ignoble return from men largely of foreign birth—of "leave to withdraw!"

And what, pray, are the subterfuges put forth as arguments against this unanswerable claim for woman that can stand against it for a moment, in logic, morals or economics? **That woman cannot fight?** Has our standard of morals, of name and justice, fallen so low in this Twentieth Century, A. D., or risen so slightly from that of barbarous times, that we can unblushingly put war, with its outgrown code and unspeakable horrors, over against the exquisite blessings of peace and noble brotherhood; war, which, with its kin-destructives, the saloon and the brothel, are the main factors of our lamented "race suicide?" Are our women, the mothers, to be urged to rear and train their beloved little ones, for whom they have perilled their own lives, for this brutal slaughter?

And does not she, the mother, give more than an equal share in time of war, by furnishing the main "munitions of war"—the priceless soldier? Even when the war is waged against a feeblar people, a people struggling for decades to free themselves from a foreign foe, inspired by our own example? Does she not give the helpful and humane service, in home and hospital—indeed, even on the battlefield; and in bearing, besides, the weight not only of the added burdens in the home but in the wearing anguish and suspense of "days of labor and nights devoid of ease?"

Is not woman the true constructive force and to be rated higher, therefore, in the scale of being, than its destructive heroes? After twenty centuries of boasted allegiance to "the Prince of Peace," must we still hear this discreditable argument used against her claim, against the discharge of her duty toward home and country?

Let us take heart by recalling the names of representative leaders of her crusade in our own land: Emerson, Parker, Whittier, John Pierpont, Garrison, Phillips, George W. Curtis, Horace Greely, Gov. George Boutwell, Senator George F. Hoar,

representative of many others among our literati, statesmen and patriots. And let us remember that, while our argument is irrefutable as a theory, it is justified by its practical results, notably in the changed conditions of the polls and in the character of the candidates whom the women must pass upon. This is the sworn testimony of all the officials of Wyoming from chief justices and governors down the long list, and after twenty years' experience, although garbled and prejudiced statements to the contrary are still circulated.

No sane thinker expects the fabled millenium to burst upon the world at the instant of woman's gain of the ballot; but that we may reasonably expect the advent of a better day, when the best men and women unite against the common foe, and for a "square deal" to all. They do believe that the conditions, which have already nearly "wrecked" our fair land through our "inexperienced" politicians, will be brought to a normal balance.

The record of "the man at the helm" does not awaken their confidence, nor furnish him food for

is dramatic and realistic. It is marvelously well told and it shows a great familiarity with the life of the people whose customs the author studied in China. In Miss Curran the author has found an illustrator in absolute sympathy with the text of the book, a student of Chinese art and a draughtsman well trained in the art of telling a whole story in a line. The pictures are drawn with unusual strength and with a fine appreciation. The artist has caught the spirit of the Orient and has conformed to the Chinese standards of art. With extraordinary success she has been able to achieve the simplicity of line and the abruptness of contrast that distinguish the ancient art from which the Japanese have borrowed so happily.

Among the pictures are various full-page decorations of exquisite charm. The bamboo, the lotus and the pine are utilized effectively, but it is in the figure work that Miss Curran reveals her full power. The three daughters are the most lovable of Chinese maidens and the Chinese merchant, stout and prosperous, is the embodiment of contentment. The inflated paper carp, which announce the birth of a son, have furnished a suggestion for one of the cleverest of the decorative pictures, and there are many fascinating tailpieces.

It has been said that "The Third Daughter" gives the best insight that has been afforded Occidentals who would know something of the domestic life of the inscrutable Chinese. These illustrations add much to the vividness of the glimpses offered by Mrs. Wheat and should win for Miss Curran wide recognition. The artist has been known as a decorator and a designer of more than ordinary talent. She has now demonstrated that she can make for herself a distinguished place in a new field of art. Without exaggeration it may be said that nothing better has been seen in any recent book and the new edition of "The Third Daughter" will be awaited with interest. It is to be brought out by an eastern firm. Mrs. Wheat will take the pictures with her when she goes to New York this month.



ILLUSTRATION FOR "THE THIRD DAUGHTER" BY MARY ELEANOR CURRAN

boasting. They look and long for the time when "the sword shall be beaten into the plough share," which already feeds the world and sustains its life,

"When the war drums beat no longer,

And the battle flags are furled,

In the federation of the nations,

The parliament of the world."

Which argument and which outlook, pray you, is the more worthy of our civilization and our Christianity?



The Third Daughter

Miss Mary Eleanor Curran has completed forty illustrations made for "The Third Daughter," Mrs. Lu Wheat's successful novel, which will be issued in condensed form for use as a supplementary reader in the public schools. The story is one that

The Motor Driver

Under a crimson touring car

The motor driver sprawls.

A very mighty man is he,

Yet like a worm he crawls;

And first at this he takes a tug

And then at that he hauls.

He's covered o'er with dust and dirt,

His face is like the tan,

His brow is wet with oil and sweat,

He does whate'er he can,

And tinkers with most ev'ry place—

A very desperate man!

And children coming home from school

Look at him on the ground;

They love to see him lying there,

They love to hear him pound;

And then at last they see him rise,

And then the wheels go round.

Thanks; thanks to thee, my worthy friend.

For the lesson thou hast taught!

Thus, at the motor car of life

Our fortunes must be wrought.

We have to do much tinkering—

Though of a different sort.

—Life.

ELEVATING HUMANITY'S STANDARD

Where the Term "Submerged Tenth" is not Known

By FLORENCE COLLINS PORTER

The area which includes the old river station, the region around about Vignes street, and Sonoratown, once the center of the original pueblo of Los Angeles, is rapidly becoming the industrial section of Los Angeles and as such is destined to have in the near future the congested population that always follows manufacturing life in a large city. Already the hum of many industries in this vicinity is giving a sense of development that invites capital and encourages labor.

At the present time the chief agencies at work for the spiritual, moral and civic betterment of a population of about 50,000 people who form the industrial classes within this area are the Bethlehem Institutions, the College Social Settlement Work, the Stimson Memorial Industrial School and the Catholic Social Settlement Work, or Brownson House. The largest of these, the Bethlehem Institutions, is founded on broad principles and progressive methods for the improvement of social conditions and the spiritual uplift of all who come within its influence. The beginning was a Congregational mission church known as Bethlehem. It was organized as an institutional church, but no practical work was accomplished until the Rev. Dana W. Bartlett was installed as pastor eleven years ago. Peculiarly fitted in temperament and spirit for such an undertaking, Mr. Bartlett soon set in motion forces to improve physical conditions as well as to lead men into a spiritual life. He builded better than he knew, for the institutional church idea has broadened into a great work that influences the civic life of the city.

Recognizing the need of better environments for those who had no family life, and beginning with a leased lodging house on Ducommon street, there are now three important home centers—the "mother house" on Vignes street, which has seventy rooms that are always filled; the New Bethlehem house and coffee club at Railroad and Main streets, and "El Club Belen" on New High street, Sonoratown.

The population around the mother house on Vignes street has changed greatly within the last few years. Formerly it was largely American, but the young men and women who used to attend church there have made homes for themselves in a more fashionable part of the city and now there are mainly Russians, Japanese and Mexicans. Religious services are held for these in the auditorium, the Spanish Presbyterians having regular meetings that are largely attended, and also the Russian Molokans; and on Sunday evenings Mrs. Bradley, the Bethlehem deaconess, speaks to the inmates of the mother house.

It is in the auditorium of the New Bethlehem house on Railroad and Main streets that Mr. Bartlett preaches every Sunday morning, for here is assembled an intelligent and cultured American congregation which includes a church membership that co-operates with him in carrying forward the Bethlehem idea. The Bethlehem idea is that of brotherhood, the helping of a man to help himself by giving him association with people of high ideals and

an education through good schools and lectures, arousing in him a sense of responsibility for improvements that should come from within rather than from without. Especially is this true of the foreigners who, through the public schools, night schools, the Sunday services and the helpful ministrations of the Settlement nurse and deaconess are coming into closer touch with those ideals that help in the "making of an American." The Bethlehem Institutions give to these what otherwise they would not have—swimming baths and playgrounds, gymnasiums, reading rooms, excellent free concerts and social entertainments, and free employment bureaus. There is another class that is also helped—the young man coming to the city for industrial employment, whose lodging place usually has the environments of the saloon as its strongest attractions. But at the Bethlehem men's hotel he finds an atmosphere of home and yet one that is singularly free from any feeling of restriction. There are no printed rules and regulations, no mottoes like "God Bless Our Home," no admonishing texts to repent of evil doing; and yet every inmate recognizes an unwritten law that there is no license for wrong doing and he must act the gentleman so long as he remains. But there is hanging on the wall of the reading room in the mother house at Vignes street a single picture that has a wonderful influence. It is a large copy of "Breaking Home Ties," the original of which attracted so much attention at the World's Fair in Chicago. It was given to the home by a prominent woman of Los Angeles as a memorial of a loved nephew who had highly prized it. While the copy is but a faint portrayal of the pathos seen in the original, yet it is a constant sermon to many who come to the house. Men gaze at it longingly, furtively wiping away a tear, and then, prompted by the tender association it recalls, go away to write a letter back to the old home, or mother.

In the two points of Bethlehem work, Vignes street and Railroad and Main, Mr. Bartlett rehabilitated Congregational Mission churches, making the necessary annexes of hotels, coffee clubs, baths and reading rooms successfully to carry forward institutional work. But now it is an abandoned Methodist field that he is seeking to enter as one of the most strategic points in his complete plan to keep slum life out of Los Angeles. The Grace M. E. church on Hewitt street is offered for sale for \$12,000. Once it was a spiritual influence in a family community, but these conditions have changed and it is now the center of a large industrial population, about half way between the Santa Fe and Arcade depots. If the campaign for \$50,000 now being carried forward brings a sufficient sum this property will be purchased, the present building remodeled, and a new one added similar to the mother house, but larger. A man has already been found who will take charge of the work at this point without salary—Rev. Nicholas Edwards, formerly pastor of the Congregational church at Whittier. This proposed men's hotel and coffee club

would seek especially to attract young men coming from the country to the city and messengers in the Bethlehem uniform would direct them at the depots. Thus to safeguard them with good home environments in the very beginning of their city life is a means to save many from falling into evil ways.

A most interesting part of the work is also found at Dolgeville, and with the development of this industrial center a continued effort will be made to maintain the pleasant conditions of village life. At New High street "El Belen Club" will soon have a new home, as the hotel annex to the old Congregational Spanish mission church is about completed. Here are the baths, reading rooms and social hall the same as in the other Bethlehem homes.

Mr. Bartlett has another plan that may some day be carried out—the establishment of a farm colony where broken-down men may be sent to recuperate and given an out-of-door occupation in the raising of vegetables and supplies for the men's hotels and coffee clubs that would afford them an income.

The whole plan of Bethlehem is not based on charity, but on justice and helpfulness. Given the proper machinery and it will eventually become nearly, or quite, self-supporting. It is a work of prevention, rather than one of cure. The words "slums," "submerged tenth" and "masses" are not found in its vocabulary and if Mr. Bartlett can help it they will not be found in the vocabulary of the people of Los Angeles.

On Sunday, May 5, he will give an object lesson to illustrate what Bethlehem is doing for the foreign population of the city in a concert called "The Music of the Nations." The entire ground floor of the Auditorium will be reserved for foreigners, who will be seated in sections with flags to mark their nationalities. A chorus of three hundred children will sing the national airs and stereopticon pictures thrown on the canvas will give contrasting views of American and European life. The occasion will also mark the eleventh anniversary of Mr. Bartlett's work in this city, and if the campaign to raise \$50,000 this month is successful this unique meeting will also be a jubilee.



The Congress of Mothers

One of the important conventions announced for next month is the National Congress of Mothers, which will hold sessions from May 10 to May 16. Mrs. W. W. Murphy, president of the California Congress of Mothers, and one of the three national vice-presidents, has done much to bring this big meeting to Southern California. As the event will celebrate the tenth anniversary of the founding of the Congress of Mothers special interest has been felt in this year's programme. An anniversary meeting will be called Monday evening, May 13. All the sessions will be held in the Ebell Club house. A reception will take place May 10 and the convention will be formally opened Saturday, May 11, at 2 p. m. Joseph Scott of the Board of Education, Dr. E. C. Moore, city superintendent of schools, and Mrs. W. W. Murphy will make addresses of welcome, Mrs. Schoff, the president, replying. Saturday evening, Judge Lindsey and Judge Wilbur will speak, and Monday, May 13, there will be a conference on probation work. At two p. m. at the Polytechnic High School Mrs. Adams-Fisher will deliver an address before the congress on "Old Glory

Around the World." Tuesday, May 14, there will be a special conference, the subject to be announced later. James A. Foshay will deliver the closing address.

While most of the delegates will be entertained at private houses, the national officers will make their headquarters at the Hotel Plumasita, which is conveniently situated near the Ebell Club house. Among the speakers who will come to Los Angeles for the congress are Mrs. Theodore Birney of Washington, D. C., founder of the mothers' organization; Mrs. Frederic Schoff, the president of the congress; Mrs. David O. Mears of Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. William S. Hefferman of Chicago; Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, Philadelphia; and Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver, Colo.

The local committee includes Mrs. S. W. Force, Mrs. A. B. Glass, Mrs. H. L. Twining, Mrs. C. W. Rogers, Mrs. A. B. Lemon, Mrs. Catherine P.



MRS. W. W. MURPHY

Wheat, Miss Mary F. Ledyard, Mrs. W. A. Varcoe, Mrs. Matthew Robertson, Mrs. Gertrude Parsons, and Mrs. Lillian Noland.



Seedless Tomatoes

Since 1899 Prof. Halsted of New Jersey has been giving some attention to seedless tomatoes. At the very start the fruit was large and was called the Giant. The variety seems to be well fixed and the flavor is excellent. The fruits, however, are becoming smaller.

In the case of another hybrid some of the fruits in each cluster do not attain a size larger than peas, but they go through the regular stages of ripening and remain seedless. Prof. Halsted has also obtained seedless fruits from several other crosses, showing that this is quite a common phenomenon in the breeding of tomatoes. In some cases the flavor has been pronounced more like that of a strawberry.

ART POTTERY IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

BY LENA BLINN LEWIS

With the rapid and assured development of all art subjects in Southern California has come a real and permanent interest in the old time potter's wheel, an interest that promises the manufacture of art pottery—another step in the progression so evident.

The members of the Ceramic Club of Los Angeles, enthusiastic artists always, as their annual exhibits have shown, are seeking a broader plane; or, rather, a wider vista of progress has gradually forced itself before them and they are meeting it with courage and activity.

In 1901 the more ardent workers in ceramic art felt the need of organization, believing that it would be of mutual benefit. They took up a systematic study of design, brought about a course of lectures and lost no opportunity to gain new ideas. These they worked out individually in their studios, later comparing notes as to what they had been able to accomplish and what they foresaw. This enlarged study soon led them to adopt and portray the conventional in design, which so fully applies itself to decorative art. This they demonstrated until we no longer look for the superfluity of floral decoration in ceramic work, but are learning to accept and appreciate the beautifully executed lines and forms of conventionality in both bric-a-brac and table ware. This advancement in the work of the Ceramic Club has inspired them to take up the study and attempt the making of art pottery, to which the conventional in design lends itself so naturally. By all lovers of the beautifully-wrought Rookwood ware, the beginning of which was made within the circle of a woman's art club, this statement will be received with enthusiasm. What the artists of Cincinnati have accomplished those of Los Angeles may do. With the material and the force which California gives to every project the successful manufacture of art pottery can but be realized.

About the potter's wheel, wherever found, is an atmosphere of tradition and romance, but with it is heard the note of progress and achievement. The world reads with interest the story of the ambition and sacrifices of Josiah Wedgwood, but we of California are pleased to remember that long before the days of Wedgwood pottery the Indian women of the Far West patiently and successfully moulded vessels from the adobe at their feet. Nor were they remiss in decoration. The little figures seen on every piece of Indian pottery show the study of design, conventional in every line. Crude work? Not unless we call the wildness of our mountain and the vastness of our plains and deserts crude. Not crude, but simply natural. Simplicity is art.

There is, perhaps, no line of art work with which the imagination can work such mysteries as at the potter's wheel. Go and look for the potter, if you will. You may find him at his pug-mill watching the grinding of his clay. It is a process of cleansing, the first necessary step in the winding path of the potter's art. The pug-mill is not very interesting, you say, but when later on the potter shows you a piece of the clay after it has been slowly

dried in the sun, you look back at the old mill with a kindly feeling. But the potter has hurried to the work-shop, eager to get his clay in proper shape for moulding. You watch him intently as he throws the clay upon a plaster of paris slab, soft and yielding, giving moisture to the hardness of the clay. He kneads, pounds and rolls the clay, cutting it over the horizontal wire to judge of its fineness of grain. Then kneading and moulding again until it is as pliable as he desires. He next weighs a portion of the clay, keeping in mind the size and style of the piece of ware which he wishes to produce. You feel impatient that it requires so much time for preparation, and when at last the wheel begins to turn you step a little closer. All else is forgotten in watching the solid lump of earth gradually take form under the gently, deftly moving, pressing fingers of the artist at the wheel. It is then that the potter uses his imagination in its highest degree, working out into reality, perhaps, a dream of years; bringing to sight from the dark corners of the unknown designs and shapes fantastical or plain. But in every circle of the revolving piece of clay you see the touch of genius. You wonder, too, that the tools employed can be so simple. In the rounding of the surface of a vase the potter uses a small, flat piece of wood with a hole in the center, through which he puts his finger to aid in manipulation. Holding it carefully to the side of the object, he smooths away any roughness that may be remaining. Or, by gentle pressure, he may turn an edge or make a ridge upon his work. With clever movements he has transformed what was, to you, a vase of plain, straight lines, into a quaintly shaped, old-timey pitcher. Again he uses his magical fingers, and from the same bit of clay a little brown jug appears to your wondering gaze. Surely the potter's world is full of enchantment, and until he reminds you that all of his efforts may be in vain when the fire has done its part, you see only satisfaction and success.

The potter of today, like the Indian women of forty-nine, is dependent upon natural laws. His art, his genius, carries him so far, but the firing test must come. It is then that his visions of beauty are either realized, sometimes far beyond his thought, or he may find only a darkened mass or crumbled bit of clay as a result of long and earnest striving. But there is always inspiration in experience and the potter returns to his wheel full of hope and believing in his art.

Commercially, the potter's wheel is a busy factor in Los Angeles. Our home potters have fully demonstrated that they have not found the clays of California wanting. They believe in the future of art pottery in Southern California and express themselves as more than willing to aid, by their advice and experience, all art workers along this line.

From the adobe of Boyle Heights and the whiter clay of Elsinor they are turning out work surprising in its scope—plant crocks by the thousands, daily; ollas in vast numbers, typical of the West; jugs, to hold our native wines and many novelties as well.

From these homely wares of commerce it is but a step to art pottery. The members of the Ceramic Club have seen the bow of promise and are starting on the journey to its end. The pot they seek may be imbedded deeply in plain adobe mud, but what it holds will be a credit to the artists of the West.



Keramic Club Exhibition

For three days this week the Ceramic Club of Los Angeles has held an exhibition noteworthy for its high standard of entries, its artistic arrangement and the individuality of the work of the exhibitors. The Hotel Alexandria proved an ideal



MRS. HARRY ANDREWS, WHO WORKED FOR THE SUCCESS OF THE KERAMIC CLUB EXHIBITION

place for the exhibition, which was managed by women of social prominence. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the three days of the show, proved to be well chosen. The success of the exhibition was due largely to the officers of the club, Mrs. Isabelle Hampton, Miss Mabel Chaunell, Mrs. H. G. Simpson and Mrs. Harry Andrews.



Flattery by Imitation

"Yes, ma'am," the convict was saying. "I'm here jist for tryin' to flatter a rich man." "The idea!" exclaimed the prison visitor. "Yes, ma'am, I jist tried to imitate his signature on a check."—Philadelphia Press.



His Long Sleep

Rector (showing a stranger the church monuments)—My grandfather has slept in this church for eighty years. Stranger—Is he living?—Yonkers Statesman.

FELICITY

The Making of a Comedienne

A story full of the inexhaustible charm of the theater, a tale of magnificent effort, of development against odds, and above all a love story that is a real love story. "Felicity," a great comedienne as she is a splendidly lovable girl, the genial old comedian known and loved from Maine to San Francisco, the likeable leading man, the hard-working, light-hearted men and women that make up the theatrical world, picturesque with the picturesqueness of behind the scenes, are described with the knowledge of an insider and the light, true touch of a finished artist. Price, \$1.35.

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A CENTURY-OLD PLATE

Prize Story

BY IDA HAMILTON MUNSELL

"You can say what you please, Caroline, but I won't stand a bit more of this nonsense."

Joseph Tinker betook himself up stairs, his heavy tread indicating his angry mood. In the upper hall he paused a second, leaning over the banisters to call harshly down, "And that old pup 'Peter' is included in the deal too, Mrs. Tinker. Dogs and cracked china, and rickety old furniture all have got to go. I'll stand this tomfoolery no longer, I tell you. Why, any body with a grain of common sense would fire the stuff out the back door and have a bonfire, that's what they would. I've stood all I'm going to of this here nonsense, and either you or I have got to give in, so there; now you've got the truth, plain and unvarnished, and I'll give you over night to think about it. I hope you'll come to your senses by then. Who cares for cracked blue plates and three-legged tables, all scratched and marred? And who wants an ugly brute like that 'Peter' dodging one at every turn?"

"Things have come to a pretty pass; yes, they have when your wife fills the whole place with 'heirlooms' and 'antiquities' as she calls them. And when she thinks more of a measley bull-pup than she does of you.

"Get out of my way, can't you?" This to the beast who got up from in front of the fire, and, crossing the room, attempted to thrust his cold nose into his master's hand.

"I'll learn you to keep your place, you old cur, you!" And before the woman had time to interfere, Joseph Tinker had tossed the dog with a kick out of his way.

The pup turned, snarling, but the wife hushed him with a word. Stamp, stamp, went the footsteps down the hall, while the master of the premises snorted with rage and defiance. It seemed as if all the pent-up anger of long months was finding a sudden outlet.

Crash, splinter, bang! And the white faced woman caught her breath as she saw a favorite old chair go spinning through an upper window.

Then came the sound of broken glass and pottery.

Peter gave an omnious growl, and crouched at his mistress's feet. Mrs. Tinker shut her lips and drew a deep breath, for her husband was re-entering the room, but she said never a word till he crossed the floor and laid hands upon a frail blue china dish, which hung upon the wall.

"Not that, Joseph! Please, dear, not my mother's plate!" And she laid trembling fingers upon the angry man's arm.

"I tell you I will not have a single one of the old things left on these premises. I'm tired of being cast aside for dumb old truck like this. Between your clubs and your antiques what sort of show do I stand, I'd like to know? We'll get rid of these things first, and then we'll tend to the other matter," he replied, grimly, as he brushed her fingers harshly aside.

"Have I ever neglected you or your interests in any way, Joseph?" The voice was unusually gentle

but there was a glitter in the blue eyes the angry man failed to see.

"Oh, to h--l with your neglect!" he said, hoarsely. "I don't want charity. I don't want a house-keeper. I don't want sops, I want love. Love like you used to give it, love, love, love! Do you hear?" And he pushed her out of his path as if she had been a fly.

Peter gave a spring, but his snarl ended suddenly and he fawned at the woman's feet. He had always been a loyal puppy and his mistress's least word was law.

"Your old brute would be glad to suck my throat, wouldn't he?" Tinker asked with an oath.

"I wish you'd both take yourselves out of my sight. I don't want to be continually reminded of 'a day that is dead.' Eh?"

"Come, will you go or shall I? The house don't seem big enough for this trio of wife, pup and Joseph Tinker any longer."

"No, don't touch me. Get out of my sight. I never want to see either of you again. Do you hear? Never want to see either of you again. As for your old plate, take it with you. It may remind you of 'days that are past.' Ha, ha, ha!" And with a laugh such as his wife had never heard before he went into the night.

"It's all true, what we feared, Peter. It's all true, old boy, he don't love me any more, and he wants me to get out. Well, we'll go! I don't know where, and I don't know as I care, but we'll get away from the man who don't want us any more."

Quietly she moved about the rooms putting some of her choicest treasures into an old cedar chest, and locking others within the depths of a massive mahogany cupboard. At length she was ready; the old clock in the hall was striking one. She could hear her husband's heavy breathing in the chamber above her head. The tears were falling unheeded as she took up her bundle. It was not large, and it contained nothing, save a few articles of clothing, and her greatest treasure—an old Josiah Wedgwood plate that had belonged to her great great grandfather. The puppy left his cosy bed with a little cry of dismay, but he was a game little dog and would not leave his dear mistress in distress, so the two went out into the crisp November night. There was no moon and only a few stars, but though she turned back and stretched out her arms despairingly towards home and husband, the woman steeled her heart and trudged on, the puppy close following in her wake.

* * *

"Madame Mattison" was what is called "a successful woman." She had her shop, she was out of debt, her credit was good, and her acquaintances were many. Then, too, she had "Peter" who was a host in himself.

"Peter" was her only confidant.

"I need him so, puppy, old boy, I need him and I want him so that if it weren't for your ugly old self I'd give up the struggle and end it all," she

would say with a sob as she caressed the dumb creature which had clung to her through every vicissitude of their chequered existence.

"Madame" had an eye for her business, so she was always alert for new bargains for her customers.

One day "Madame Mattison" was sailing in her slow, graceful fashion down the crowded thoroughfare: Her tall and erect figure showed conspicuously among the throng of pedestrians, while her snow white hair attracted more than one admiring glance as she progressed down the avenue, her only attendant being a snowy bulldog of unusual size to whom she called "Peter, come here" occasionally.

"Heigho, Barker has his red flag out. I never could pass by his place when he had a sale of rare bric-a-brac. It won't delay me more than ten minutes, and I must see what he has on sale to entrap the unwary today. Fortunately for me my purse is not very fat this time," and Madame smiled curiously as she thought of the goodly sums Barker had coaxed from her on previous occasions. A crowd was gathered about the inner door; Madame had some little difficulty in forcing an entrance, and as she came to a standstill for a moment her eyes were attracted by an exhibit of "old blue" in one of the windows.

"A Josiah Wedgwood," she thought, while that thrill of delight known only to a collector passed through her frame.

Ladies clad in silk were elbowed by dealers in antiques, and even fat Jews and shrewd Yankees quarreled for a place in Barker's room during "auction time."

"There you are, ladies and gentlemen; the best plate to be found this side Staffordshire. A genuine antique, with a history as interesting as Moses in the bull-rushes: Not a crack, not a nick, not a blemish: How much am I offered? Hurry up now, time's precious," and the auctioneer held the Wedgwood gingerly between his rough red fingers.

"One-fifty," said a large florid woman well in front, while a sneer curled Barker's upper lip. "One-fifty I am offered for this Josiah Wedgwood: One-fifty, one-fifty, for this genuine antique. Two dollars, three, five, ten dollars, Ah: thank you, that's more like it. Ten dollars, I'm offered, ten dollars for this rare plate in old blue. Ten dollars, just think of it. Why it's simply giving it away. Who'll be the next? Now's the chance of a life-time ladies. What am I offered?" and he turned the plate first in one direction then in another that all might see its beauty.

Now a real "Josiah" is a treasure indeed; for that worthy inventor of rare china died in 1795 after twenty years of laborious activity, during which time his Wedgwood or Jasper ware first issued from the kiln. Today more than two hundred and eighty kilns furnish employment for more than one million employes, and cover an extent of more than forty-eight square miles, but the tireless and active inventor, while he might be amazed at the rapidity with which china was turned out from the establishment, would probably feel disgusted because no remarkable advancement has been made since his day.

There is a certain softness in the under glaze, a deeper tint, a richer shading to be found in an old, but perfectly preserved, Wedgwood than in most

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sailing for a thousand miles between the tops of submerged mountains on a level keel to Skaguay, Alaska. There more special cars await us for a heart thrilling ride of seven hours over the road that never killed or injured a passenger.—The White Pass & Yukon Route, to White Horse on the great Yukon River. There we once more embark on a special steamer for a four-day trip through scenes so glorious that mere words can convey no adequate idea of their beauty and grandeur. A week or more may be spent in Dawson and on our return we pass during our waking hours those scenes that we missed in sleep on our northward journey. Stop-over privileges are freely granted, the return limit being Sept. 15. This gives an opportunity to visit White Horse, White Pass, Atlin, Rocky Point, Skaguay, The Davidson, Taku and Muir Glaciers, Killisnoo, Sitka, Juneau, Wrangell, Ketchikan, Metakatl, Vancouver, Victoria, Bellingham, Seattle, Tacoma and other Puget Sound points. Rates from Los Angeles to Seattle and return first class \$37.30. From Seattle to Dawson and return, \$155.00.

That much traveled and celebrated lecturer, Mr. E. Burton Holmes, says about Alaska:

"The Yosemite is beautiful; the Yellowstone is wonderful; the Grand Canyon of Arizona is colossal, but Alaska, with its fjords and mountains, glaciers and rivers, possibilities and distances, is all of these. It is not only colossal, but wonderful and beautiful as well."

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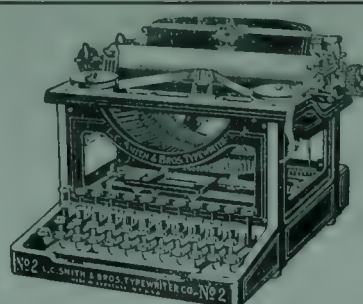
of the modern productions, however beautiful they may be. And a collector of antique china will go many a weary mile with sparkling eyes and cheerful mien to secure a good specimen turned out under the supervision of Josiah Wedgwood.

A sound half groan, half strangulation, interrupted the auctioneer and a tall figure at the right was seen to sway, and then fall, the crowd parting for the moment like sea waves, then closing once again about the prostrate form. "Peter," crouching by his mistress, growled savagely, but she checked him with a word. It was wonderful what control the woman had over the ugly brute. Madame Mattison shrugged her shoulders in disgust. "I'm not a coward by any means, but I wish I were well out of this," Madame told herself, while even Barker, the owner of the establishment, who was acting today as auctioneer, frowned angrily at the unusual commotion.

"What am I offered, ladies and gentlemen?" he repeated half-unconsciously, while his eyes were in search of the portly police who usually did duty just outside the door, but who for the moment was invisible.

"Peter" was angry yet. His mouth hung open, and the cruel fangs showed ivory white against the red of the inner jaws; he looked surly and half-obedient to his mistress's command, as if he would turn and chew up any adversary if only he had the chance.

The bidding had almost come to a standstill, but Barker still held the plate, his eye roving meanwhile to the spot where his late would-be customer still lay surrounded by a curious throng. The officer now bustled up and the bidding came to a standstill. "Peter" growled again, tugging at the chain by which his mistress held him. "Peter must have been an uncommonly smart mortal when he was on earth before, he is so wise now," thought the lady as she watched his movements curiously. "I believe it's somebody Peter knows," she said a moment later, for the ugly brute sniffed and fretted and growled in a most uncomfortable way, causing no small amount of uneasiness to arise in the breasts of those who stood in close proximity to the pair. Barker gave a stamp of annoyance. "Put the old plate out of sight," he said in a surly tone to one of his employees. "We'll take five minutes recess, ladies and gentlemen," and he hopped off his perch and bustled after his helpers who were bearing their burden into an anteroom at the left of the entrance. "Peter" gave one last yelp of defiance, and contrary to all precedent snatched the chair from his mistress's fingers and bounded through the doorway, almost upsetting Barker in his flight and causing a small stampede among the inmates of the room which he entered, as well as leaving consternation in his wake. "Peter, Peter," called a soft voice, but for once the dog was deaf to his dear lady's commands, and the woman dashed after him, only to hear the click of the key in the lock of the door which barred her entrance. * * * Memory and conscience sometimes play tremendous parts in one's life history. Certainly they had done this in the case of the man who had fainted in Barker's auction rooms. * * * They had hounded him by day and by night during a period of ten years, and they had been responsible for an almost world-wide quest which had only ended



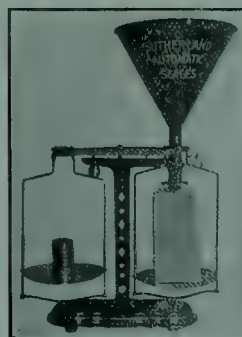
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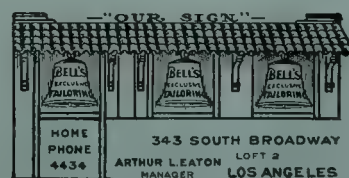
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when he caught a glimpse of a valuable heirloom in the auctioneer's hands. True, he had not seen the owner of the plate, but he knew that terrible stress of circumstances had caused its sacrifice, or, awful thought—perhaps his wife was dead, and he should never see the little woman again. And she would never know—but he did not finish the sentence. His head dropped, he had gasped for breath, and then fallen heavily to the floor.

Step by step, with wondrous patience for a man, Joseph Tinker had followed the faint trail left by the wife who had taken him at his word. How was she to know he had been half-crazed with the slow fever which had lurked in his blood for days? How was she to know of the long weeks of delirium which followed her flight, weeks when his only nurse had been a hired one and his only cry for the return of the wife no search could find? How was she to know of his final restoration to reason and to health?

Who could tell the woman who had left him that, if he had sighed for love before, his whole being now yearned for but one chance to show her what love really meant.

Why, every fibre of his being cried out for the wife of his youth, "I want her so. I want her so!"

The empty arms ached, the hungry lips were parched, the tense repression of his desire showed in the gaunt figure and in the sombre eyes, as patiently from town to town he followed the trail the pair he had driven from his door had left behind.

He never passed a window, or a shop wherein were shown things antique, without making careful inquiries, and his eyes were ever alert for the sight of a certain old blue plate. Know it? Why, of course he could tell that one plate among a thousand, for, strange to say, though he had once hated it, now every detail of its decoration was burned into his brain.

"'Twill be the last thing she will part with," he said to himself as ever he went about his quest.

It never struck him as queer, this search for a woman, an ugly dog and a Wedgwood plate.

People often looked at him in a quizzical fashion, when he had made his errand known. Often they thought he was not quite right in his mind. Sometimes he made hasty trips back to the New England farm which he had left in a trusty tenant's care. Always he had the faint hope that he might find her there. Always his arms stretched out for a warm soft figure which they longed to press to his aching breast, but ever it was the same old story, no one had heard one word.

The very furniture cried out accusingly and the "old truck" his wife had loved seemed to say, "You drove her away." But though love's fever consumed his very being and temptations were not rare, he never fell. Sometimes a hand beckoned, a smile strove to win attention or even open invitation coaxed him, but always in vain. It was not sex, but personality he craved. "Good God," he cried, "do they think such as they can appease this longing?" And his heart took up again the old complaint, "I want her so. I want her so!"

At last in Albany, Joseph Tinker found a warmer trail than any he had hitherto struck. He had heard of a shop whose stock was solely of things antique, whose keeper was a woman, and whose guardian was a huge bull terrier.

"Madame Mattison" the townspeople called her.

Mattison was a family name, therefore the clue filled this weary searcher with hope.

Was it possible this woman could be his wife? And if it were, would she consent to come back to him? "I want you so. I want you so!" and with this cry in his heart he started out once more.

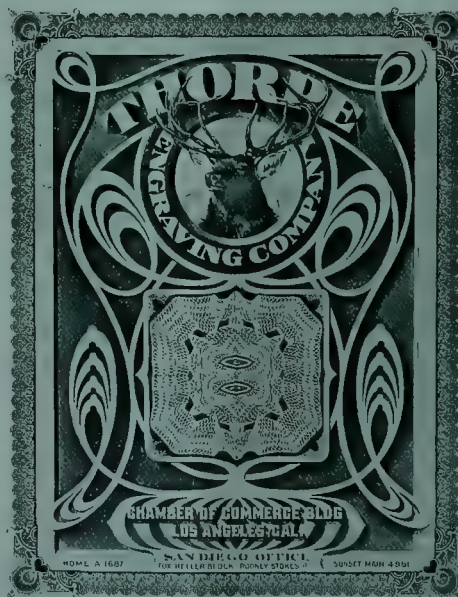
Talk about "Brute Reason" and laugh all you please, it was Peter who recognized the Master of long years ago; and it was "Peter" who brought joy to two hearts long estranged; and it was "Peter" who was rewarded two weeks later by eating his dinner off the Wedgwood plate, in the dining room of the old New England farmhouse, from which himself and mistress had fled that dreary night more than ten years before.

"You can have the barn, if the house gets too full, or we'll build an addition to put the 'old truck' in; anything to make you happy, for I swear by all that's holy, little woman, that I can't let you go again. You and Peter have come home to stay," said Joseph Tinker as he took his wife into his arms in the good old way he had known years ago.

"Do you still want more love, Joseph?" his wife queried shyly as he helped her hang the old plate in its accustomed place,—for it was a duplicate and not her treasure that had been on sale at Barker's on that eventful day. "Do you still cry for more love, Joseph?" and the voice, though tremulous, was that of a happy woman.

"Come here, dear heart, and see," was the reply.

His eyes were luminous, his arms outstretched, he was her young lover once, again.



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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Keith Exhibit

Since the earthquake in which many of William Keith's best pictures were destroyed rumors have come south concerning the persistent and untiring work of the celebrated painter. It has been said that the brush of the painter has been wielded too feverishly, too rapidly to produce the best results. The exhibition of twenty-eight canvases in the Blanchard gallery this week, therefore, had a special interest. Had the hand of the master lost its cunning? Was it true that he had forgotten the actual world in a striving to represent the unseen world toward which he had journeyed for nearly seventy years?

These questions presented themselves to the Los Angeles artists and critics when W. K. Vickery, who divided with Macbeth of New York the twenty-six pictures saved from the fire and forty or more painted in the year since the disaster, announced that he would bring his collection south. Mr. Macbeth was able to show his share of the pictures first in New York and he demonstrated that the vogue of Keith's work has not passed by selling for big prices ten pictures within two days after the pictures were exposed to the public.

The twenty-eight paintings shown in Los Angeles represent the artist in his various moods and progressive phases of development. Those who are familiar with his work must feel that in the days following what must have been almost overwhelming loss, Mr. Keith concentrated his splendid powers upon tremendously sustained effort in which he strove to prove that he still possessed all his old-time magic. It is unnecessary to announce that most of the pictures are painted in the low key that distinguishes all this artist's strongest work. Standing in the middle of the gallery the critic naturally notices a certain repetition of theme and treatment in most of the pictures. Many of the compositions have a peculiarly similarity. The light is massed in the middle of the canvas and the brown trees form an enchanting vista. Mystery, poetry and beauty dominate all. The collection is reminiscent of the artist's career, for it reveals him as he has expressed himself through the various stages of his progress for the last score of years.

"The Merced River" is an example of an older period. This is one of the most beautiful of the landscapes, for in the distance the light transfigures lofty mountain peaks, while the rapid stream hastens downward through the green valley. "Near San Rafael" is the most ambitious of all the pictures. Here the light is concentrated in the middle of the canvas, the brown trees are superbly painted and human life is suggested by the introduction of a figure. This is distinctly representative of Keith at his best. "By the Wood" is another picture upon which the Keith individuality is stamped indelibly. It reminds one of the Barbizon school and might have been done by Rousseau and finished off by Corot. "The Hayfield" is one of the most enchanting of the pictures. There is a glowing sky beneath which the harvest fields lie. In quite another mood is a picture in which the green trees are reflected in a pool of water. This is harder in its treatment and might be a Constable instead of a Keith.

In contrast with the low-keyed landscapes are several of exquisite delicacy. Chief among these is the "Evening Light," in which the drowsy world is seen bathed in a tender radiance. "Afternoon" is another picture in the higher color tone and it has an elusive charm quite its own.

While a few of the pictures are not up to the best standard of the great painter, most of them are to be classed with the best achievement of his mature years. The splendid technique, the harmonies of color, the poetic feeling and the strange power that are the marks of genius are to be discovered in this work of the artist's sunset-time. The trees vibrant with atmosphere, the clouds illuminated by the light so dexterously handled, the shadows luminous and deep—all give assurance that the spirit that has triumphed over misfortune has likewise triumphed over the infirmities that age brings to the body. Keith has answered the critic's questions and the answer contradicts reports that indicate the dimming of great power.

Art Notes

Mrs. M. Eleanor Evans's exhibition this week at her studio, No. 4547 Marmion Way, has attracted more than ordinary attention. This modest artist, who has won in Europe the sort of recognition most coveted, is one of the most versatile of painters. Each canvas represents not only a different subject but a varying mood. When her figures are seen, it is easy to understand why she has been successful in painting portraits, and when her landscapes are looked at there is the quick realization that they have been produced by an artist with a fine sympathy for nature. The pictures received the best sort of appreciative tribute, for half a dozen of them were sold early in the week. The exhibition will be open all day Sunday and will close on April 22.

The Art Students' League, which is now under the direction of Warren T. Hedges, celebrated its first anniversary this week. It was Antony Anderson, the artist and art critic, who founded the league. With much forethought he fixed the date as April 18, but the San Francisco disaster diverted attention from everything but the earthquake and when Mr. Anderson went to the big room in the Blanchard building, which had been prepared for the teachers and the students, he waited in vain for the coming of his confreres. All day he was the whole league, but on April 20 the first class met and the organization has prospered. The work of the pupils in the flourishing school will be exhibited on Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening.



Orthography Will Ne'er be Fixt

At the sessions of the Simplified Spelling Board, held recently in New York, the organization of the committee which has the privilege of spending Andrew Carnegie's money was changed. Brander Matthews, who was formerly chairman of the board, showed such a radical spirit that he caused dissatisfaction among the reformers. Since the protest of Dr. David Starr Jordan last November, the Simple Spellers have lost confidence in Mr. Matthews and, therefore, they elected Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury of Yale as their leader, with the title of president instead of chairman. The members of the executive committee are: Isaac K. Funk, Henry

Holt, Brander Matthews, Charles P. G. Scott, Benjamin E. Smith, Charles E. Sprague, Prof. Calvin Thomas and W. H. Ward.

Despite Dr. Jordan's plea "thru" and "kist" remain on the list of reformed words. In commenting on the banquet at which the Simple Spellers met to discuss future improvements on the English language and at which Mr. Carnegie presided as toastmaster, the New York Sun dropped into the following:

The pedagog
Must now fulfil
The Spelling Board's
Esthetic will.
Orthography
Will ne'er be fixt,
But can be made
Somewhat less mixt.

Built for All Time

When a distinguished foreign architect this week studied the residence district of Los Angeles, he

an absolute independence of the much-abused "art nouveau."

The McCan residence, which was finished last spring, was decorated by distinguished artists and partially furnished with rare old mahogany pieces brought from the famous marble house, the McCan homestead in New Orleans. The hall, of which a glimpse is given in the accompanying illustration, is most impressive. It is more than fifty feet long and above the wainscot tapestry brought from Paris is employed. The furniture was made in Tokio from designs drawn by a Japanese artist sent to Los Angeles for the especial purpose of studying the big hall. The settee shown in the picture gives an idea of its character. An ancient piece of Samurai armor four hundred years old carries out the Japanese spirit. The skins of the bear and leopard and antique Japanese rugs cover the polished floor. A buffalo head of great value because of its size and perfect condition looks down from the wall and is reflected in an immense mirror, an heirloom from



HALLWAY, RESIDENCE OF D. C. McCAN, WEST ADAMS ST.

commented on the fact that he found a number of the houses built to endure. Instead of the prevalence of flimsy structures, such as are common in tropical and semi-tropical climates, he was astonished to find houses as substantial as any erected abroad. One of these, the McCan residence on the corner of West Adams and Cimarron streets, especially attracted his attention: first, because it is surrounded by the European wall so much valued abroad, and, secondly, because the interior shows

the mansion in New Orleans.

Scattered through the entire house are rare souvenirs of the owner's numerous globe-trotting expeditions and valuable mementoes of Mrs. McCan's, long association with literary men and women.

Not Serious

"And has Cholly brain storm, doctor?"

"Slightly, slightly. It's just a mild drizzle."—
Washington Herald.

Writers of California

"Did you ever stop to think what a long list of writers and authors California has given to the East and the world?" the San Francisco News-Letter asked the other day, and then added:

"Of course there are Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller, whom every one knows and has read, and only the other day we buried the author of 'Mr. Barnes of New York,' who was a Californian, and then there are Gertrude Atherton, Frank Norris and Jack London and David Belasco, but it is not to them that I would call attention now; it is of the less famous workers, Lincoln Steffens, for instance, a Sacramento boy, who has won a first place in magazine work, and Will Irwin and his brother—Will is editor of McClure's—and Robert H. Davis of Munsey's, and J. O'Hara Cosgrave of Everybody's, and Bailey Millard, of the Cosmopolitan, and Samuel E. Moffett, news editor of Collier's, and formerly chief editorial writer on the World.

"There is Miriam Michelson, who became famous with her 'In the Bishop's Carriage,' which has been a big success on the stage as well as in book form, and Richard A. Tully, of Berkeley, whose 'Rose of the Rancho' is one of the New York successes. Then Eleanor Gates Tully, formerly of the Examiner, whose 'Autobiography of a Prairie Girl' and 'The Plow Woman' have made her famous.

"Of illustrators, there are E. W. Kemble, whose 'Coon' pictures have made him famous, and who is with Collier's; and Harrison Fisher, who ranks with Gibson and Sterner, and Gordon Ross, formerly with the Chronicle, but who is now illustrating 'Mr. Dooley.' Methfessel, recently of the Call and Examiner, is now art editor of the Cosmopolitan, and the Bienenfeld sisters, whose brother, by the way, was a leading engineer of the Western Pacific, who, under the name of 'Bien' are doing some theatrical poster work that has attracted extraordinary attention in the metropolis. The list is a long one."

The News-Letter is quite unconscious of the fact that there are any authors or artists in Southern California, but if an exact list of the writers and illustrators in this part of the state could be made, it would be astonishing to the San Franciscans. Among the authors Gwendolen Overton has won first place by her fiction. Then there is Margaret Collier Graham, whose short stories have found places in the leading magazines. Olive Percival, whose "An Idler's Notebook in Mexico" has brought her extended notices in the eastern press, is in a fair way to be recognized as the best interpreter of Chinese-American life. Amanda Mathews has written exquisite studies of Mexican character. Madame de Blumenthal has introduced to the reading public many delightful sketches of her native land, Russia. Mrs. Lu Wheat has written a novel of Chinese domestic life, based on her own observations in the Orient that has secured her election to the Society of London authors.

Turning from the field of fiction one finds Mrs. Gertrude Adams Fisher, whose "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan" has been one of the successful books of the year. Mrs. J. D. Hooker's book on Italy has become a classic. Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobridge's "In Miners' Mirage Land" has been called one of the most beautiful of the prose poems of the desert. Madame Severance has written "The Mother of Clubs," an important contribution to



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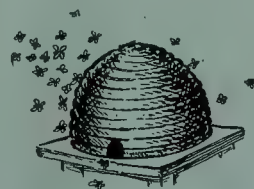
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American history and biography. Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy shares the honors in this work, for she acted as its editor. Mrs. Ruddy is well known as a writer of verse and that brings to mind one of the most modest and most distinguished of the contemporary poets, Mrs. Julia Boynton Green, whose sonnets and lyrics have won her an assured place in the best periodicals. Rose Hartwick Thorpe, writer of "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," is a resident of Southern California and so is Olive Thorne Miller, the famous author of works dealing with bird life.

Among the men who are known, Charles F. Lummis probably has the widest reputation and certainly he wields a far reaching influence. George Wharton James and Charles Frederick Holder are not less famous. Samuel T. Clover has made a success in juvenile fiction. Richard Barry won distinction by his "Port Arthur, A Monster Heroism," in which he chronicled his experiences as a war correspondent and has since entered the field of fiction. Edmund Mitchell, journalist, novelist and short story writer, is one of the rarely talented foreigners who is proud to call Los Angeles home. Last but not least of all the writers is the poet, John McGroarty, whose songs are treasured in many a heart. Mr. McGroarty recently has been writing fiction and it is fiction of the best class.

This is but a hasty enumeration of the writers of Southern California. Many have been omitted because there is no record to which reference can be made. Among the magazine editors of the East many Los Angeles and Pasadena names are familiar.



Why We Cough in Church

In endeavoring to arrive at a solution of the problem of why people cough in church a writer in the British Medical Journal expresses the fear that a solution of the riddle is to be found in what Falstaff calls "the disease of not listening, the malady of not marking." It is related that once upon a time when an author was reading a new play before the members of the Comedie Francaise, an actress fell asleep. When the company were expressing their various opinions, the author maliciously insisted on having that of the sleeping beauty on the ground that the attentions she had given to it would make her opinion especially valuable. The reply was disconcertingly to the point: "Sir, sleep is an opinion." In like manner it may be said that coughing is an opinion. At a full-dress rehearsal of a new play by Sardou, the audience, which had applauded the first act, began to cough in the middle of the second. The author at once exclaimed: "They cough; I always thought that scene was too long." Preachers might sometimes at least draw the same moral from the coughing of a congregation.



Historic California Trees

In the course of an interesting article on "historic American trees" the New York Sun remarks that the "first Protestant church service in America was under the trees at Jamestown, and the first church bell rung in the West was the one that Father Junipero Serra tied to an arching oak bough at San Diego." It also refers to the home of a pioneer Californian who, having neither time nor money to build, found a hollow redwood and immediately

converted it into a two story dwelling. He had a living room downstairs and a bedroom above and lived there several years with his family. Not far away from him stood the largest tree in the world, the Abraham Lincoln, once called the Hermit, measuring 18 feet in diameter and 320 feet in height.

"The live oaks of California are a feature in themselves, the largest measuring 10 feet in diameter, being in Tulare county. Those on the campus of the university grounds at Berkeley are especially noted for their beauty and also attract attention from the fact that some of them exemplify modern methods of tree salvation and protection. Where decay has set in the foresters have carefully cut out the diseased spots in the same way that dentists treat teeth, putting in a filling of cement to prevent further decay.

"Further down the coast, in Santa Barbara county, is the largest grape vine in the world. It is called La Para Grande and was planted sixty-three years ago by Joaquina Lugodi Ayala, a Spanish woman. The trunk of the vine measures 9 feet 9 in circumference. Though pruned every year, its branches cover a quarter of an acre and it takes sixty large posts to hold up the trellis on which it spreads. The present owner, Jacob Wilson, has been offered \$6,000 for it."



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SOCIETY



Mr. and Mrs. Irving Ingraham's ball in honor of their nieces, Miss Faith Aleen Ingraham and Miss Hilda Peck of Bristol, Conn., last Tuesday evening was one of the most brilliant of the season's memorable social events. Kramer's was transformed into a beautiful flower garden, for never was there a prettier scheme of decoration than that carried out for this April dance. Butterflies were employed most effectively among the rare roses and blossoms that were used in the greatest profusion. The following assisted the host and hostess in receiving their guests: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Selano, Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Graves, Dr. and Mrs. Carl Kurtz, Dr. and Mrs. Shelly Tolhurst, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Woolwine, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. John Murrieta, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Boynton, and Messrs. Nat Head, Niel Brown, Justin Rice, Boris de Londonier, Clement Pevear, and Ernest Crook.

The musicale and tea given Tuesday by Mrs. Abner L. Ross and her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Leslie Harris, in honor of Mrs. Louise M. Cassidy of Muncie, Ind., and Mrs. Carrie Antrim of Dayton, Ohio, was one of the memorable entertainments of the week. The new home of Mrs. Harris, No. 1000 South Alvarado street, was beautifully decorated with roses for the occasion and an orchestra played while tea was served. A good musical programme was presented by Mesdames Robert Smith, Anna Virginia Metcalf Hecker, Alfred Metcalf and Miss Ethel Mitchell. In the evening Mrs. Harris gave an informal supper and dance.

Previous to their departure for a year's trip through Europe Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott are being much entertained. Miss Mary L. O'Donoghue's tea Sunday at her home, No. 1043 South Alvarado street, brought out all the leading musicians of the city. Mrs. D. M. Riordan gave a dinner Thursday at which intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lott were guests, and a score of musicians assembled after the dinner to enjoy an impromptu musicale. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Krauss will give a dinner Saturday evening at which Mr. and Mrs. Lott and Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hamilton will be the guests of honor.

Mrs. James H. Rollins of Severance street gave a farewell luncheon Wednesday for her sister and her niece, Mrs. Elwell Otis and Miss Otis, who have been passing the winter in Los Angeles. No visitors this season have been so much entertained as these two charming society women and they will be much missed when they leave for their home in Rochester, N. Y.

Announcement this week of the engagement of Miss Otie Chew and Herr Philo Becker interested a large circle of musical and society folk. Miss Chew, who came to Los Angeles last winter from Berlin, is a violinist of international fame. She is pretty, petite and charming. She has made many friends in Southern California and the assurance that she is likely to become a permanent resident,

instead of returning to Berlin, where she has won a foremost place, will be pleasant news. Herr Becker is a pianist and a composer of extraordinary talents. He is a favorite in society and for years has enjoyed an enviable popularity. Best of all, he is a true artist and a man of exalted ambitions.



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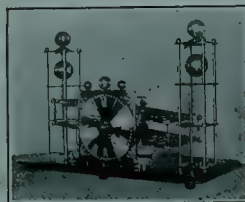
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507 S. SPRING STREET HOTEL ALEXANDRIA

Mr. and Mrs. Ozro W. Childs entertained a box party Monday evening at the Mason opera house. Supper was served at the Hotel Alexandria after the performance. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rowan and Mr. and Mrs. Kellam. Mrs. Childs gave an informal luncheon followed by bridge Tuesday at the Hotel Van Nuys, where she and Mr. Childs are living temporarily. Mrs. Childs will go to New York May 1 and with her daughter, Miss Emmeline Childs, will sail for Europe in June.

Rumor telegraphed from Boston that Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, the California nightingale, had been married there last week to a wealthy Australian named Goldwaite, caused a flutter among the singer's many friends in Los Angeles. Miss Yaw has been on the concert stage since she was a young girl and her recent successes in opera have given her promise of a future even more brilliant than her past.

Commander C. B. T. Moore, U. S. N., governor of the American Samoan Islands, and Mrs. Moore have been the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McComas at the Hotel Lankershim. Commander Moore is a brother of Mrs. McComas. He became so much impressed with the orange groves of San Dimas that he will probably buy a home among them.

Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, who has been a guest at the Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, for several days, entertained the members of her party at luncheon Monday at the Hotel Alexandria. Mrs. Vanderbilt has been making a number of automobile trips to places of interest in Southern California.

Miss Marthine Dietrichson, the well known singer, gave a pupils' recital in Pasadena last Monday evening. A carefully selected programme was presented most successfully. Miss Dietrichson has had the best training in the musical centers of Europe and is a teacher who obtains splendid results.

Mrs. Hugh MacNeil, No. 2408 South Figueroa street, was hostess at a bridge whist party Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Ozro W. Childs and Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt poured tea and Mrs. Randolph Miner presided at the sherbet table.

Mrs. F. W. Higgins, widow of Governor Higgins of New York, and Miss Higgins are visiting Southern California. Their first stop is Los Angeles and they are guests at the Hotel Van Nuys.

Miss Jane Brownlee, the celebrated reformer and philanthropist of Toledo, Ohio, has been passing the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, No. 760 Whittier street.

Completely Gone

Landlady—"I'm sorry to say, sir, that the coffee is exhausted."

Lodger—"I'm not surprised. It has been so very weak lately."—Strand.

A Flitting

A fly and a flea in a flue

Were imprisoned, so what could they do?

Said the fly: "Let us flee,"

Said the flea: "Let us fly."

So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

—Life (Melbourne, Australia).



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MUSIC I THEATERS

The Russell Renaissance

Lillian Russell in her new play "The Butterfly" at the Mason opera house this week convinced large audiences that she had somewhere found the fountain of youth. Always handsome, she has height-

and charm in her rendering of the capricious, foolish, yet not unlikable Madame Butterfly, the spoiled beauty. The company is made up of competent actors and Miss Russell's art, helped out by her beauty and her clothes, does not suffer in compari-



CAROLYN VON BENZON

ened and nurtured her beauty until now, when she has reached the age that entitles her to wear the honors of a grandmother, she looks like a young woman.

And she can act. There is plenty of intelligence

son. Of course anyone who wants aught but to pass away the time must not go, for the longtime light opera star can do naught but make one forget one's troubles. She is wholly and frankly frivolous. It is needless to say that there is not a trace of the

intellectual, much less of the spiritual, in her characterization. Occasionally some crossing of the lights will reveal the old, sated woman that the actress conceals so well, but when a moment later she laughs or turns her superb profile she is again enchanting.

The von Benzon Recital

Carolyn von Benzon, the young lyric soprano who has come to Los Angeles recently from San Francisco, will give a recital next Thursday at Gamut Club auditorium. Mrs. von Benzon, who was formerly a Mills College girl, has many friends in Los Angeles and her concert will interest a large number of society folk. A programme that will afford the singer an opportunity to show the beauty of a voice of unusual quality has been prepared. Mrs. Blanche Hennion Robinson, the pianist, and Natorp Blumenfeld, the violinist, will assist Mrs. von Benzon. The programme follows:

1. Dich, Theure Halle, "Tannhauser".....Wagner
2. VerborgenheitWolf
- Es istsWolf
- Aus meinen grossen Schmerzen.....Franz
3. Page Aria "Les Huguenots".....Meyerbeer
4. Paraphrase on the Prize Song from
"The Meistersingers"Wagner-Wilhelmj
- Adagio unaccompanied.....Leonard
- Air SavoyardVieuxtemps
- Mr. Natorp Blumenfeld
5. Vous dansez, Marquise.....Lemaire
- Gypsy SongVan Etten
- Woodland Croon Song.....Clutsam
- The Little Irish Girl.....Lohr
6. Aria Deh vieni, non tardae "Figaro"Mozart
7. Berceuse from Jocelyn.....Godard
- Spring SongWeil
- Mr. Natorp Blumenfeld, Solos with obligato

Those who will act as patronesses are: Mesdames Cosmo Morgan, Charles C. Carpenter, Emiline Childs, Frank Burnett, J. Ross Clark, J. H. Barber, Wesley Clark, George Wilshire, George Ennis, Carlos Jones, Roland Bishop, Burton Green, West Hughes, T. H. Newton, Harry Lombard, Margaret Hobbs, Jack Johnson, Dwight Whiting, Howard Huntington, I. N. Van Nuys, Rufus H. Herron, T. F. Newlan, Charles Monroe, Harry Ainsworth, Granville MacGowan, Allen C. Balch and Will F. Doolittle.

Senator La Follette's Lecture

United States Senator Robert La Follette will speak at Simpson auditorium, Monday evening, April 29. The lecture will be the sixth event in the new University course which has been so successful this season under the management of L. E. Behymer. Senator La Follette's subject will be "Representative Government," a topic he has handled so eloquently that he has won new fame as an orator. The seats are on sale at Birkel's music store.

The Church-going Cent

Dr. Munhall recently closed a successful religious campaign in Emporia. A great many pennies had been put in the offering, and his attention was called to this. One night he held up a silver dollar and a copper penny, and gave a conversation held by the two coins. "You poor little red cent; you don't amount to anything. I'd hate to be you," said the big dollar. "I know I'm not very big," replied the cent, "but the children like me, and I can buy a

good many things." "Huh! you can't buy anything at all," said the dollar. "Just look at me; big and bright and shiny. I can buy a whole lot more than you can." "Maybe so," said the little red cent, meekly, "but I go to church a heap oftener than you do, anyway."—Kansas City Journal.



Green, Oh, So Green

They were out in the cutter. It was bitter cold.

She—"Oh, my fingers are so cold!"

He—"Well, why didn't you bring a muff?"

She—"I did!"

And he has been wondering ever since as to where she had it, and why she didn't put it in use.—Lippincott's.

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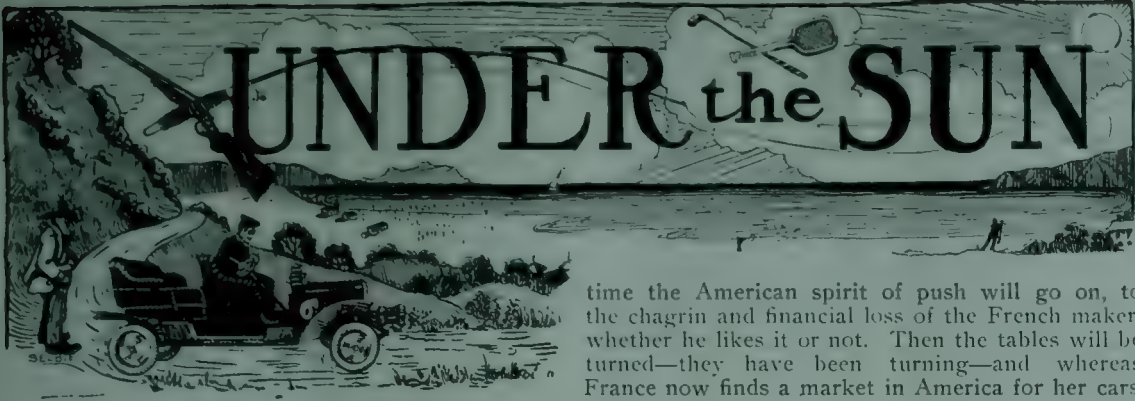
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France Fears America

All France, so far as the motor car world is concerned, shows actual alarm over the gold cup tour of the continent, or as it may strictly be termed, the American invasion, says Motor Age. The French papers and the French makers are not so slow as to believe that the gold cup tour is a tour—they believe it is a commercial attack, and so fearful of the results are they that they are openly advocating that the Government should prevent the tourists from landing on French soil. However little as an advertising stunt this proposed tour may have been, it was insignificant to what it will be after the almost spontaneous explosion of the trade and press. To-day the French have spread all over the republic the fact that America has cars that can compete with those made at home, that these cars are to be on exhibition in running form, that they are to do something to dispel the French mind of the notion that only France can build motor cars and that the French motor car industry is actually threatened.

There has been a wail, and a big wail, over the proposed tour and in all probability there will be several more wails. France has been pretty hard hit within the past year, for, comparatively speaking, its British and American trade has fallen off to an alarming extent and the loss of business has become a source of worry to the country that has been the biggest exporter of cars since the inception of the industry. It is only a just reward that the French are receiving—they have so exasperatingly pooh-pooed anything American that it was only natural the American maker should strive to bring his wares up to such a high standard as not only to be able to compete with the goods made in France but to actually surpass them for home use or for use anywhere on earth. The American maker may be thankful for these criticisms, unjust though they may have seemed at times, for they were responsible for the present high class of the American car, whose standard had to be raised in order to compete with the foreign productions.

The French did not build good cars for the sake of educating the American maker; they built them to sell and to make reputations, but they did not reckon on the energy and the ingenuity of the Yankee and they are now reaping their reward. They have had no consideration for American and Americans beyond unloading their surplus and having been treated decently and having been given a good market for many years they now show the most ungracious spirit imaginable. In the mean-

time the American spirit of push will go on, to the chagrin and financial loss of the French maker, whether he likes it or not. Then the tables will be turned—they have been turning—and whereas France now finds a market in America for her cars America will soon find a splendid market in France for her motor car product.

Golf Tournament

Society has devoted much attention this week to the golf tournament at which the women's championships for the state were won. The spirited contests took place at the Country Club and each day tea was served to a large crowd of interested spectators. Mrs. Harry Lombard was hostess Monday, assisted by Mrs. Howard Huntington, Miss Huntington, Mrs. Palmer Cole and Mrs. Jack Foster. Mrs. Ozro W. Childs presided at the tea table Tuesday. Others who managed the circulation of the cup that cheers are: Mrs. Edmund T. Perkins,



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The Horse to Have His Day

After April 15 every owner of a horse having a docked tail will be liable to arrest and prosecution, unless he registers the animal prior to that date. After that time owners of horses are liable to fine and imprisonment if they dock the tails of their horses. The horse is about to have his day in California, and the more humane owners of the noble animal are rejoicing.

Interest in Yachting

The construction of new yachts and the arrival of others on this coast have caused a revival of popular interest in yachting in Southern California. Devotees of this wholesome sport are anticipating some thrilling contests during the season of 1907. Most of the yachts to be raced in local waters measure below the thirty-five-foot class.

Gun Club Tournament

The Los Angeles Gun Club is preparing for the tournament to open May 4. It is expected that many of the visiting Shriners will participate in the event, as there are a large number of famous marksmen in that order.

A Christian Science Decision

The Supreme Court of Texas has just handed down a decision reversing a judgment of the trial court in favor of the plaintiff which if followed in other jurisdictions will seriously interfere with the legal recovery by Christian Scientists in lawsuits in which they claim damages for pain, humiliation and other injuries to the feelings.

The action was brought in the District Court of Wilbarger county against the Fort Worth and Denver City Railway Company by J. A. Travis, and a judgment for \$190 obtained, mainly on account of the physical and mental suffering of his wife in being expelled from one of the defendant's passenger trains. On the cross-examination of Mrs. Travis the counsel for the company asked her why she refused to state why she didn't take certain medicines prescribed by her family physician, Dr. Dodson. She persisted in her refusal to answer, whereupon she was asked whether it was not a fact that it was because she belonged to a sect called Christian Scientists. The objection of the plaintiff's counsel to this question was sustained by the trial judge. Counsel for the company then stated to the Court that he wanted to show that the witness would not take medicine on that account, and also that it was her belief that she only suffered when she thought she suffered, and did not suffer when she thought she didn't, and it was only a question with her whether she suffered or did not suffer.

It further appeared in the bill of exceptions that the defendant could have proved by this witness

that she was a Christian Scientist, and that as such "she lived in a spiritual plane above mental and physical sufferings; that it was an article of her faith that there was no such thing as mental or physical suffering, and that she did not actually suffer." The witness on being questioned further said: "I don't take medicine unless I get down so that I can't help myself." Counsel asked her whether she made that a rule and she answered yes. The Court excluded any further testimony along this line.

The Supreme Court finds that it was reversible error not to let the witness answer the questions objected to. "The testimony," declares Judge Stephens, "was pertinent to the main and essential issue in the case, to wit, the mental and physical suffering of the witness. If she had such control over her feelings, or thought she had, as to render her insensible to pain when she willed to be, we see no reason why that circumstance should not have been considered by the jury in determining the extent of her suffering and the compensation to be made on account of it. Besides, the ruling complained of invaded the right of cross-examination, which however much it may have been abused yet remains as essential to the search for truth as in the days of the proverb: 'He that is first in his own cause seemeth just; but his neighbor cometh and searcheth him.'"

The decision suggests a new line of cross-examination by attorneys for defendants, and the New York Sun believes that with the growth of Christian



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Science it may have a material influence on the size of verdicts in suits for personal injuries. It also suggests a new question to be asked in empanelling the jury by attorneys for the plaintiff. Jurymen who are unwilling to assess damage for pain inflicted will readily be excused.



Metalizing Flowers

Consul-General George W. Roosevelt, of Brussels, reports the successful development there of a new method of making bronze-plated objects, as follows:

The first attempt at metalizing objects was known to the industrial world as long ago as 1861-1865, when unsuccessful efforts were made to metalize flowers, fruits, etc. After six years of laborious research and experiments, H. Monge and C. Arzano succeeded in perfecting the art, and recently established a factory in Brussels, for the manufacture of bronze-plated art objects, ancient and modern. By their process, the secret of which they jealously guarded, they are enabled to metalize even so delicate a thing as lace or a rose in full bloom.

The object of this establishment is to place handsomely finished metalized objects on the market, in every particular equal to, but at one-eighth the cost of cast bronze, and to immutably fix the incomparable forms nature gives to her products, such as flowers, leaves, fruits, insects, etc. These the most skillful have heretofore only furnished fair imitations by covering the object by electrolytic means with an exceedingly thin but as dense as possible coating of brass, which transforms the natural objects into bronze.

Without disclosing secret methods of metalizing, no hesitancy was observed concerning a description of the length of time that objects were retained in what is known as the bath. The length of time varies according to the character of the object, and the complication of its detail, from twenty-four to seventy-two hours. The subjects selected for metalizing are generally well-known works of famous artists, objects for decorative purposes, and artistic objects, such as card and ash receivers, frames, etc. The finished articles, which resemble in weight, texture, color, etc., real bronze, are entirely different from any manufacture now on the market, as they are declared chemically pure copper and not a mixture or composition.



Something About Corsets

"Inasmuch as one of the most important parts of a lady's apparel is her corset," says a local authority on dress, "in selecting this article every woman should exercise judgment. As this is the foundation of her gown and her general appearance, an ill-fitting corset will spoil the effect of the finest gown and may make the most perfectly formed woman appear at a disadvantage.

"Those women who care for personal appearance—and what woman does not?—should see that the proper model is given to her. She should be fitted by an expert who will instruct her how to adjust her corset, if she does not know how, which is very apt to be the case.

"The corset should be drawn to the waist line, as it is designed to be; the garters should be fastened to the hose before the corset is laced; the

abdomen should be raised so as to give the 'flat' appearance, so that perfect rest is gained from the pocket formed in the corset.

"In lacing, three laces should be used, the bust, hips and waist being drawn in separately. The waist and the hips should be drawn in first and the bust last. By this means, and through this method alone, the corset is drawn to its proper lines and does not throw portions of the anatomy out of place.

"None but whalebone-filled corsets should be used, as they are the most sanitary. Steel-filled corsets do not 'give' to the body nor conform to the figure as do those in which whalebone is used. This is a fact which should be borne in mind by all women, for the corset covers and protects the most vital parts of the body. The comfort derived is well worth many times the difference in the cost of these necessary articles. Although whalebone-filled corsets range in price from three dollars upward, no woman who values her health can afford to take the risk of wearing anything but the most comfortable and the most sanitary she can possess."



Pacific Coast Pearls

Adrian Cornejo, a prominent pearl fisher of Lower California, says that the pearl fishers along all the coast of the gulf are doing an excellent business this year. In this part of Mexico there is more variety in the color of the pearls found than in any other part of the world, and comprise black, gray, red, bluish green and yellowish.

There is now about as much prospecting for pearls in the Gulf of California as there is hunting for mines throughout the interior of Mexico, and the entire gulf coast is closely inspected by pearl fishers or prospectors. The best pearls are to be found in the bottom of the pearl beds. Therefore old beds that were some time ago supposed to have been worked out have lately been raked over, sometimes with gratifying results. One of the finest gray pearls ever found was encountered in one of these deserted beds.

Among the most valuable pearls to be found in the Gulf of California are those of a reddish color. These are discovered only occasionally. They have an exquisite lustre, and many of them are large and of the most perfect shape.



Odd Indian Names

However rapidly the Indian is travelling the path of civilization, it is plain from a casual reading of the notices in the South Dakota newspapers of inherited Indian lands for sale that their names do not change. In one of these advertisements appear the following:

Edward Snow Boy, Emily Crow Dog, Joseph Red Leaf, Little Bird, R. Spotted Eagle, Lob Long Ear, Lizzie Lone Bull, Jonah Iron Whip, Samuel Four Star, John Omaha, Julia Humming Bird, J. Pretty Feather, Jonah One Elk, R. Crazy Eyes, Lizzie Long Ear, Medicine Horn, Feather-in-the-Ear, Cecilia Curly Feather, Robert Kill Bear.

Probably a fourth of these Indian heirs bear the names of white fathers. Half a century ago a colony of Frenchmen settled in the vicinity of the Mandans and Brule Sioux, and nearly every one of them married an Indian. Their progeny are rep-

resented by such names as Picotte, Archambeau, Arconge, DeFond, Brunot, Dezera, Tasagye, Bruyer. Descendants of these Frenchmen own great tracts of land and many cattle in the Northwest.

Many of the Indians still retain their old form of name. From another advertisement come these: Sunkakokipapi, Iwankemwastwin, Cuncagewokanna, Ouncagetopawain, Wawokivewin, Pejutatowin, Wakocoarawin and the like.



Another Meanest Man

In the town of Sprakers, which nestles among the hills of the famed Mohawk valley in New York state, and likewise snuggles closely against the meandering Erie canal, there lives a man who, according to a letter writer of that place, can "hornswoggle" all competitors in the race for the championship among mean men. Here are four indictments against him:

No. 1. A man while selling pies to Erie Canal laborers at five cents the cut encountered one poor, hungry devil who had but four cents. "No sale on account of meanness and the missing cent," is the reader's dope? Wrong. Mr. Pieman carefully measured with his eye and then nonchalantly bit into the wedge to the extent of one-fifth, calmly chewed and swallowed his mouthful and then sold the remaining four-fifths for four cents.

No. 2, same man—He comes to town with a pair of horses, brings along his own oats, saves barn hire by fastening the team to a tree or fence on the outskirts, and in order not to lose the oats which the animals toss about more or less while feeding he also brings along at least two chickens, which are tied near the horses' heads. How is that for economical ingenuity?

No. 3, same man—Took horse to blacksmith to have two shoes reset. Price 25 cents a pair. Had one shoe reset, made his own change and gave the smithy 12 cents. Took horse from shop, remained away a short time, brought horse back, had second shoe reset, again made his own change and again gave the smith 12 cents. How about that for fineness of the skyscraping sort?

No. 4, same man, and last call for the dining car—Had hay pressers at work on his farm, and when job was completed he and boss went into barn to effect settlement, in the course of which a dime fell from farmer's hand and was lost in a crack in the barn floor. Whereat Mr. Meanness quickly belated: "That was your money!"



Where the Jap Is Wanted

A business man from Chile is now in Japan to exploit Chilean nitrates, promote commercial intercourse between the two countries, and as the representative of the Santiago government to encourage Japanese emigration to Chile. The Chilean government offers considerable inducements to agricultural and fishing emigrants. Forty acres of rich land are given outright to each settler; twenty more to each son eighteen years of age or more; a yoke of oxen, a set of farm implements, and \$15 a month in cash for the first year. This would seem to be a sufficient inducement to the Japanese farmer to leave his little farm of something less than an acre, and go to Chile; while a practical monopoly of the entire fishing industry of a country having

3,000 miles of coast abounding in splendid fish, but practically without a fishing class, would seem to hold out a sufficient bait to a people versed in sea fishing and shellfish cultivation.



Fooled Doctor and Jeweller

A story of an amazingly audacious swindle comes from Madrid, Spain. The heroine is a handsome, elegantly dressed woman, who the other day visited a specialist in mental diseases on behalf of her husband, who she said was a sufferer from religious mania. Having explained the case, it was arranged that she should return in about an hour with the afflicted husband.

The next scene of action was a jeweller's shop in another part of the city, where she selected diamonds to the value of £1,000 on the understanding that she would buy them if her husband approved. Would someone accompany her home in a cab, and the money would be paid immediately? A trusted clerk was sent, and with him the lady drove back to the doctor's house. In an ante-room she took the stones "just to show them to her husband," then, entering with sublime assurance the doctor's study, she informed the specialist that her husband was now in the ante-room and ready to be examined.

Leaving a visiting card, the lady took her departure, and the doctor, bidding the supposed patient enter, proceeded at his leisure to ask professional questions. The jeweller's man was puzzled at first but soon he realized that he had been made the victim of a clever fraud. The doctor, however, interpreted his agitation as caused by his complaint, and when after two hours matters were finally explained the lady impostor had vanished with her spoils, without leaving any trace.



Leading Up Gradually

"Beg pardon, sir," said the man in the suit of faded black, "but are you carrying all the life insurance you want?"

"Yes, sir," answered the man at the desk, "I am."

"Could I interest you in a morocco bound edition of the works of William Makepeace Thackeray?"

"You could not."

"Don't you need a germproof filter at your house?"

"I do not."

"Would you invest in a good second hand typewriter if you could get it cheap?"

"I have no use for a typewriter."

"Just so. Would an offer to supply you with first class imported Havana cigars at \$10 a hundred appeal to you?"

"Not a cent's worth."

"How would a proposition to sell you a Century Dictionary, slightly shelf worn, for only \$40 strike you?"

"It wouldn't come within forty miles of hitting me."

"That being the case," said the caller, "would you be willing to buy a 10 cent box of shoe polish just to get rid of me?"

"Great Scott! Yes."

"Thanks. Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

Among the Clubs

One of the most interesting of the season's programmes was given this week at the Friday Morning Club. Miss Elizabeth A. Packard, who has passed much time abroad, described "Siena During Holy Week." She sketched vivid pictures of scenes in the famous Italian city. Mrs. D. C. McCan followed in a clever talk in which she embodied various "Don'ts" for the Oriental traveler. With the breadth of view common to the intelligent globe trotter, Mrs. McCan wove many human incidents into her off-hand narrative, which sparkled with witty characterizations and amusing reminiscences. Among the stories that she told was one in which Lady Curzon revealed her abiding interest in the country of her birth and her friendliness for a woman from America. Mrs. McCan has unusual magnetism and a fine stage presence and she made a strong impression by an address which had a peculiar distinction and individuality.

Miss Jane Brownlee, who has made a national reputation in school reforms, was the speaker Monday at the Ebell Club. Miss Brownlee chose as her subject "Thought Power in Home and School," and urged that parents and teachers devote themselves to the work of eliminating from the juvenile mind all that is evil and uncharitable. Mrs. Frank Colby sang several solos. Mrs. E. C. Bellows, wife of the former consul-general at Yokohama, will speak on "Japan from a Woman's Point of View." Mrs. Frank King will give some reminiscences of Japan and Mrs. R. W. Burnham will lead a discussion on "Ship Subsidies."

Random Notes

Inasmuch as its treasury is depleted the Actors' Fund of America will be increased by the proceeds of an immense fair to be held in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, during the week of May 6. Actors and actresses will preside over the various booths and it is expected that more than \$100,000 will be realized.

Katherine Eleanor Conway, editor of the Boston Pilot, has been awarded the Laetare medal for 1907. The medal is the gift of Notre Dame University to some member of the Catholic laity distinguished for service to religion, art, science or philanthropy. Miss Conway is the fourth woman to receive the honor.

Professor Koellicke, director of the Zoological laboratory in Naples, Italy, has discovered that fish hear and that they talk to one another.

A medieval museum is to be established in the castle of St. Angelo by the Italian government. The castle originally was a tomb erected by Emperor Hadrian. To it will be transported many valuable relics that hitherto have been kept from the public.

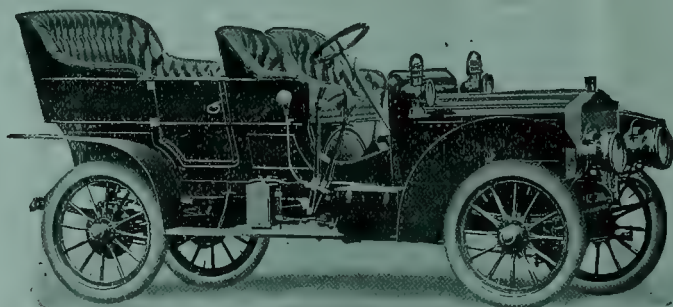
Samuel G. Blythe, president of the Gridiron Club of Washington, is one of the younger members of the famous organization. For seven years he has been head of the Washington bureau of the New York World. He writes the "Who's Who" department for the Saturday Evening Post.

Miss Hilda Josephine Smith, a young reporter on the staff of the Denver Post, has the distinction of having served on a jury in the court of Arapahoe county, Colorado. She heard two divorce cases argued and the embarrassed judge addressed the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury—and Lady."

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PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

Like Gallio of old, too many of us "care not for these things." And if we actually do care, we do not exhibit our interest in a really practical manner. We are prone to lament the fact that the allied liquor interests, the railway corporations and other private enterprises secure what they want while "we, the people," are left out in the cold. The essence of the whole trouble lies in the fact that we trust too much in protestation and prayer. While we are holding up our hands and lifting our voices—far be it from our intention to speak a word that may be misinterpreted as sacrilege—the liquor men, the railroad men and representatives of other "special interests" are giving us a practical illustra-

tion of the utility of cash as a factor in the political field. Cash is potent. Prayer and protestation availeth not. Hence, we say, fight the

Money devil with the implements he has vs. Cash chosen. This is politics. It is "the game." We do not mean that we should

disturb the equilibrium of our consciences by employing cash to influence the votes of councilmen or in other directions that are reprehensible, but that we should dip into our pockets, and dip deeply, for the practical support of every well-considered movement tending toward the annihilation of the influence of the Royal Arch, the Southern Pacific and other selfish interests in local affairs. The chief portion of the financial burden of the last non-partisan political campaign was assumed by a relatively small number of willing individuals. Here is the text. Let the genuine friends of good government work out their own sermon. "Wisdom is a defense, and money is a defense." In this day and generation it takes money to fight money. We may as well recognize the fact now and put an end to the waste of time.



The Pacific Outlook commends to the careful consideration of all of its readers who are interested in the betterment of our municipal government—and what citizen is not interested in this direction?—the story of the "Texas idea" which appeared in a recent issue of the Outlook (New York), a digest of which will be found on succeeding pages. Nothing in our political fabric has been the cause of so much hitherto unfruitful study as the institution of municipal government. We have been wedded so long to the old original form, patterned after the form adopted by the "Texas federal and, in part, by the various state Idea" governments, that most efforts to divorce the two ideas have proven unavailing. To those who will take the time to give to the suggestions contained in the Houston plan conscientious and unbiassed study, it eventually must appear—if the student is intelligent and alive to the desirability of establishing our cities on a purely business basis—that not only is there nothing inconsistent in the novel idea, but that it is entirely practicable, sane and in accord with the dictates of that elusive quality which we term "common sense"—frequently, it must be confessed, without fully comprehending what common sense in politics is.

For years the cry of the nation, or of the municipal entities of the nation, has been for a better, a purer and a more economical plan for the administration of the affairs of the city. Strangely enough, until Texas set the example, nobody seemed to have thought that the ordinary principles employed in the conduct of any successful corporation might successfully be adopted in the business management of the municipality. And still, when we come to consider what Houston has done, under sanction of the Texas legislature, it is all a very simple proposition. The only thing that Houston has done is to run the city as the business of a banking corporation, or a steel-manufacturing

Plain Business plant, or a cotton mill is conducted. The work has been reduced to the simplest sort of a business proposition. Instead of a legislative body whose members represent the wards in which they happen to reside, ward lines have been eliminated and each councilman, or member of the municipal board of directors, represents the entire city. In this way the directors of the city's affairs are relieved, in a measure, of the embarrassment of refusing demands that something shall be done "for our ward;" power, and consequently responsibility, is centralized; each factor in the administration understands that he does not have to answer to a few constituents residing in one particular quarter of the city, but that he is responsible to the entire city.



Los Angeles has suffered in the past, as it is suffering now, as the result of having its business management divided among a large number of elected and appointed officials, who, aside from the mayor and two or three other officials, are responsible to nobody in particular. There will be many who will be found to dissent from this proposition, but when we come to analyze the situation we will have to admit that this is the truth. The whole city elected the executive; but who is responsible for the acts of, say, Councilman Healy, or Councilman Blanchard? Nobody but Councilman Healy or Councilman Blanchard. And to whom do Councilmen Healy and Blanchard feel responsible? To nobody on earth—if to anybody—but to the small number of voters in the wards which they respectively represent who voted to place them in office.

Too Many Authorities The same might be said of every other councilman, as a general thing, though the present council contains men who have given us abundant evidence that they regard themselves as representative of the whole body politic in Los Angeles. One or two good men are usually to be found in every council. But that such men feel their responsibility to the whole people is the result of their own

breadth of vision, not of the existing plan of government. The Houston idea is spreading. In time it will be seriously discussed in this as in other cities. The more quickly it is threshed out the better for the city, for that it will be an issue in Los Angeles is inevitable. Houston's success is too noteworthy not to inspire other municipalities to emulate her.



The San Francisco Argonaut, at one time regarded as the most influential weekly paper on the Pacific coast, is traveling the path of all other papers which have listened to the blandishments of the railroad interests of California. Since the recent change in its editorial management its growing tendency to forget the traditions of its past and snuggle closely and contentedly against the bosom of the most utterly unconscionable enemy with which California has had to contend

Ignorance or Worse has become marked. After reading one of the late editorial utterances of the Argonaut, in which it makes the allegation that the chief motive actuating the people of Los Angeles in moving for the erection of a new state out of the territory comprised within the limits of what is known as Southern California is their desire to make this city the capital of a new state, we are led to conclude one of two things: The Argonaut either deliberately misrepresents public sentiment in Los Angeles or it is inexcusably ignorant.



Discussing the proposal to create a new state out of eastern Washington, northern Idaho and a portion of eastern Oregon, the Argonaut says: "The real motive of this proposition, however, like that for a state in Southern California, rests upon the desire of an ambitious city to be the metropolis of a state. As Los Angeles wishes to be a capital, so does Spokane. **The chief, if not the whole motive, is one of municipal ambition.**" If the Argonaut had taken the trouble to ascertain what public sentiment in Los Angeles really is, it would know that the most active supporters of the movement for the creation of a new state out of Southern California have publicly announced that there is no intention of even suggesting this city as the capital for the proposed new state. On the other hand, those who have given the subject the

The Real Motive most serious consideration are almost unanimously agreed that it would be the part of wisdom to insist, from the beginning, that the capital be located elsewhere. The chief actuating motive of the inhabitants of Southern California, and the sole motive in most cases, is a desire to liberate one part of California from the intolerable dominion of an iniquitous cor-

poration, whose every act, political and commercial, tends to confirm the belief that its sole desire, so far as this state is concerned, is to control, without the possibility of competition, all the transportation facilities of the state—steam railroads, electric railways, steamship lines, stage lines, city transfer lines, ferries, sources of natural power, telephones and eventually even air ships, were such a thing possible. No sane, intelligent man will deny it.



Los Angeles does not need nor desire any such additional prestige—a very doubtful value, if any—as that which might accrue from having located within its limits a state capitol. And so far as its alleged ambition to become the metropolis of a state is concerned, we need not await the erection of a new state for that. The day is close at hand. Natural causes, combined with the energy, industry, enterprise, integrity and public spirit of its citizens, make it inevitable that, within a few years, this city shall become the most populous on the Pacific coast—not only that, but the greatest city, from every viewpoint, west of the

Capitol Mississippi valley. To make Los
Not Wanted Angeles the capital of a new state would add little, if anything, to its greatness. As a matter of fact many good arguments may be advanced to prove that the establishment of a capitol here would be a distinct drawback. San Diego, with its wonderful winter climate; San Bernardino, Redlands, Riverside—there are a dozen cities in Southern California any one of which would make an admirable site for a state capitol, which would welcome such an institution and which would be tremendously benefited thereby. Los Angeles passes. It is safe to predict that there will be no effort on the part of any considerable number of our inhabitants to make this city the seat of government of the new state.



All this talk about the lumber trust (which is the railroad combine) having voluntarily reduced the price of lumber is stuff and nonsense. The facts are these: A lumber company whose place of business is Long Beach was the first to make a reduction in the price after the trust had kept boosting prices until building operations in Southern California were threatened with a serious setback. As soon as the lumber-railroad trust ascertained that the local company had reduced its price two or three dollars per thousand feet it notified the Long Beach people that it could land no more lumber. This decree the trust believed
That Lumber that it could enforce, as it supposed
Trust Canard it controlled every foot of wharfrage on the California coast. But the Long Beach concern, oddly enough having secured ample independent wharfrage facilities under the

very nose of the Southern Pacific outfit, simply laughed when the threat was made. The Los Angeles Dock and Terminal Company, a concern composed of Long Beach capitalists, had been quietly at work for some time dredging a fine little harbor of its own and from this time forth will ask no favors of the Southern Pacific or any of its subsidiary companies. In the Cerritos slough it has room enough and depth enough to land all the lumber that can possibly be used by all the building contractors of Southern California, from this time henceforth.



The Pacific Outlook is not in the business of giving free advertising to lumber companies or dock and terminal companies, but inasmuch as the daily newspapers of Los Angeles have paid altogether too little attention to an institution which points the way to a free harbor at the very doors of the city, it regards it as a duty to the public to call attention to this handy little harbor which is being developed in spite of the desperate efforts of the powerful railroad combination

Not One Cent which has successfully bottled up
For Tribute every other set of docks on the California coast. And while we are on this subject, we want to add that some bright day next week an event of rare interest will transpire in that snug little port. A big cargo of cement from Germany, steaming hither on a German bottom, will lighten its load through this same Cerritos slough, thereby becoming the first foreign vessel to enter a free California harbor for many years, as well as the first vessel to land a cargo of cement in any California port without paying tribute to the abominable Southern Pacific railroad monopoly.



Why, may we ask, is the city of Los Angeles permitting its own harbor possibility to remain undeveloped? Why should we loiter in our easy chairs while the little city of Long Beach gets down to business and creates the nucleus of a harbor which bids fair to become one of the most important ports on this part of the coast? The limits of the city of Los Angeles now extend to and include a portion of low lands which, if dredged, might be converted into a harbor that would forever end the Southern Pacific monopoly, so far as docking facilities for this city are concerned. If we should first secure the permission of the War Department to dredge a channel from our southernmost boundary to deep water—provided, of course, that the government would not undertake the
Our Own Harbor work itself—and then build a
Possibility good highway, and ultimately a railway, from the south end of Figueroa street to the water, the merchants of this city would be in a position where they might

forever escape paying unnecessary tribute to the powerful interest which for years has been sucking the very life blood from our trade and commerce. Here is an opportunity for the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association to take a step that cannot fail to prove of great and enduring benefit to the whole community. It is possible, and entirely feasible. The harbor possibility at our southern gateway is now available; but if we allow it to remain undeveloped for much longer it is not a wild dream to predict that the Southern Pacific will find a way to block our progress in that direction as it has in innumerable other ways. It is no time for dilly-dallying or the exhibition of weakness or fear of the big hand of the combine.



Those who have any doubts as to the outcome of the prospective contest between the city of Los Angeles on the one hand and the state on the other, in reference to the alleged rights of the county prosecuting attorney in criminal cases arising from violations of the provisions of the city charter, may secure light by reading the charter provision defining the duties of the city attorney: "It shall be the duty of the city attorney," declares the charter, "to prosecute on behalf of the people **all criminal cases** arising upon violations of the provisions of this charter and city ordinances, and to attend to all suits, matters **Purely a City** and things in which the city may **Prerogative** be legally interested; provided, the council shall have control of all litigation of the city and may employ other attorneys to take charge of any such litigation, or to assist the city attorney herein." It will be noted that no power is conferred upon the city attorney to deputize others to perform such labors as those described. If the city charter is a constitutional document, the appointment of deputy city attorneys by the county attorney, or the interference of the county attorney in city affairs in any manner whatsoever, is clearly unconstitutional.



It appears to us that the only consistent method of procedure to be adopted by the council, in pursuance of the charter provisions, is to name such assistant prosecutors as may be needed to aid in the conduct of criminal cases coming within the jurisdiction of the city. When, under the law enacted by the Southern Pacific legislature last winter, the district attorney appoints men to perform these same duties, City Attorney Hewitt need assign no work to them. When they seek to draw their salaries they will have to sue—if this programme be carried out, as we understand it will be—when it

will remain for the city to prove the new law unconstitutional and a violation of the provisions of our freeholders' charter. If the city **Too Thin** should find itself unable to sustain its contention that the law is unconstitutional, the office of assistant city attorney for the prosecution of criminal cases arising upon violations of the city charter in the future may be bandied about, from city to county and vice versa, as the "organization" intends it should be, the legislature placing criminal prosecutions in the hands of the city in the event that the Southern Pacific party should temporarily lose control of the county, and in the hands of the county in case it should lose control of the city. It's a pretty scheme which the machine has in view, to be sure, but it is as diaphanous as the atmosphere in which it has been hatched.



The name of William F. Herrin does not appear among those of the guests at that memorable banquet at Hotel Fairmont which commemorated the earthquake of April 18, 1906. If Mr. Herrin had been present, would that fact have suggested to Mr. Heney any changes in the address which he made on that occasion? "A year ago last November," said Mr. Heney, "I was induced to go to the Mechanic's Pavilion and make a speech. I said then that I personally knew that Abe Ruef was corrupt and that if I were district attorney I would send him to the penitentiary, where he belongs." Since Mr. Heney began the investigation into the rottenness of political conditions in San Francisco it is hardly within the realm of human belief that he has not learned that Mr. Harriman and Mr. Herrin, not Mr. Ruef, are the fountain heads of all the iniquity which has caused the name of San Francisco to be regarded as a synonym for all that is vicious in California politics. The question naturally suggests itself: If Mr. Herrin had been a guest at that banquet would Mr. Heney have dared to point to him, as he did to Ruef, as the chief local author of the long period of suffering through which San Francisco has been passing and from which it has hardly emerged? But even in Mr. Herrin's absence, we wonder why Mr. Heney hesitated. He knows Mr. Herrin's record now as thoroughly as he knew that of Mr. Ruef a year ago.



If Mr. Heney is really as brave as he professes to be, and as we long have believed him to be, and if, as is commonly supposed, he desires to become known as the Jerome of the Pacific coast, why has he not dipped into the Herrin end of politics in San Francisco—leaving the state itself out of consideration for the present? Just before the earthquake Heney was employed by the interests of which Herrin is the California manager to handle some

matters connected with the notorious Spring Valley Water Company of San Francisco, a corporation which has done more to bleed that city than any other interest excepting the Southern Pacific, to which it is subsidiary. Heney has been **Heney** placed in such intimate relations with **Knows** Herrin in the past that he cannot fail to have learned many of the secrets connected with this local corporation and Herrin's part in the grafting processes by which the Spring Valley Water Company has secured, for practically nothing except the bribes which it has handed out to the insufferable supervisors of San Francisco city and county, franchises and rights of almost inestimable value, and by which it has successfully fought all competition. Heney may still perform the greatest service of all for San Francisco by directing his guns, not upon Schmitz and Ruef alone, but upon William F. Herrin, the arch-conspirator of them all. And it seems to be up to Heney.



Dr. Albert W. Moore, one of the members of the city Board of Health, is out with a statement that pasteurized milk is no improvement over the product as it leaves the cow. "I am opposed to pasteurized milk for several reasons," he is quoted as saying. "In the first place, if the fluid is properly treated, while it kills the impurities which existed before heating, it also kills the healthful properties of the natural milk, and therefore makes it useless for nourishment when consumed by infants." Dr. Moore is a young man—a very young man, when regarded in the light of an authority on pasteurization. In making the statement at-

Dr. Moore tributed to him he has placed him-
to the Front self in the position of critic of the most eminent medical authorities in the world, men who have devoted the best years of their lives to a study of pasteurization, the nutritive value of foods and the effect of bacilli of various kinds upon the human system. The highest authorities in New York assert that as the result of the pasteurization of large quantities of milk consumed in that city through the munificence of one of its most useful private citizens, the lives of fully twelve thousand infants have been saved. In the face of this statement what Dr. Moore says simply makes him appear ridiculous in the eyes of enlightened people.



Owing to the fact that, after the inspectors have proved a dairy to be in a filthy condition which menaces the lives of hundreds of patrons, the city imposes a fine so small that its payment is not a hardship to the violators of the law, the recent agitation for pure milk is likely to result in little

improvement unless heroic measures are taken without delay. Seven convictions have been obtained on evidence that showed such horrible neglect of all sanitary rules that the public has been nauseated. The seven fines aggregated \$29 or an average of \$4.25 for each offender. Having paid the \$4.25 the dairymen doubtless are now continuing to sell solutions of manure, dead flies and California dust to households where infants are liable to be poisoned and adults to be infected with disease. Some time ago, before the **Milk** recent investigation, the Pacific Outlook **Fiasco** pointed out the wisdom of using pasteurized milk in a city where a large proportion of the population is made up of health seekers and young children. Owing to the long dry season in this part of the country there is urgent reason for protecting milk from contamination. Nathan Straus, the philanthropist who established pasteurized milk depots in New York at the beginning of the summer of 1893, has been the means of demonstrating the efficacy of this method of guarding the public health. It is estimated that through this scientific process of insuring pure milk the lives of nearly 12,000 children were saved last year in New York, and after a test of nearly fourteen years the importance of the agitation for pure milk has been recognized by the establishment of a municipal commission in the metropolis.



The first step toward reform in Los Angeles should be a punishment that will fit the crime in cases where dairymen deliberately endanger the health of their customers. Violators of the city ordinances should be not only fined, but prevented from selling milk until absolute cleanliness has been attained. Indeed, it would be only right to prevent a milk dealer who is unclean in his methods of work from continuing in a business for which he is manifestly unfit. It is not likely that a man devoid of conscience or habits of neatness can be reformed by an attempt to enforce city ordinances.

Light Fines In this campaign for clean
No Punishment dairies the daily newspapers have done as much as the officers of the law. The publication of facts has aroused the indignation of consumers and has decreased the trade of the offenders. If it could be made a penal offense for a milk man to murder babies through the sale of germ-infected milk, there would be the right sort of reforms. Why is it a smaller crime for a man to take life by means of poisoned milk than by the use of a revolver? The milkman escapes because it is difficult to prove that he is the slayer; yet when he knows that his carelessness endangers life, he is not less culpable than the man who employs more direct methods of killing.

"Evil communications corrupt good manners." It's an old adage, but just as true to-day as on the day when it was written. Slightly modified to meet the requirements of certain local conditions, it might be made to read something like this: "Evil communications and associations are apt to corrupt men who, amid proper environments, probably would remain firm friends of the movement for purer politics and generally better government." It requires no little strength of character to resist the blandishments of astute, oily partisan political leaders and the temptations to "get into the band wagon"—Especially when the ob-

The "Boss" Will Walk jects at which the wiles of such "leaders" are directed are men possessed of laudable ambitions for political preferment. To such men as these we would offer the suggestion that the ear be placed to the ground. There is approaching an army of malcontents who ultimately will sweep before them all resistance to true popular government. The day of the "boss" in California politics is near at hand. The "boss" himself may not be able to interpret the signs of the times, but he is doomed, nevertheless. And the man who is misled into following his leadership is as surely doomed. Don't be a pessimist. California is not beyond hope. The "band wagon" will have new occupants, that's all. And the "boss" will walk.



To the disinterested student of affairs there is a peculiar inconsistency in the attitude of certain residents of Los Angeles on the subject of the religious thought of India. While the Indo-American Woman's Restorative League is working faithfully to rescue the child widows from their horrible fate several so called "swamis" are discoursing glibly upon the beauties of Brahminism to scores of emotional women disciples. It has been estimated that several thousand followers are enrolled on the membership lists of the local societies organized for the purpose of winning Christians to the faith which has resulted in the deterioration of an ancient race and the ruin of a great country. If the

Proof of the Pudding proof of a philosophy is to be found in its effects upon the lives of those who hold it, then it seems almost impossible that sane, well-educated women of this Twentieth Century should interest themselves in what is manifestly a dangerous cult. No religion has ever put so low estimate upon the value of the life of women as this which is now being preached to American women by Baba Bharati and others of his ilk. It would seem that a mere enumeration of the tenets concerning women would disgust even the least logical of the weak and impressionable women of Los Angeles who bow to the Oriental teacher and his imported idols. There

is evidently work for the faithful missionaries nearer home than Asia. West Sixteenth street and other districts in Los Angeles offer engaging fields.



Notwithstanding the announcement that Speaker Cannon and the congressional party which returned recently from a tour of inspection on the Isthmus of Panama had a most successful trip, it has become known that the official visitors were slighted, ignored and almost insulted by the men in charge of the work on the canal. Chief Engineer Stevens, Dr. Gorgas, the sanitary officer, and Jackson Smith, the superintendent of labor, are the principal offenders. It was expected that the congressmen would be received with cordiality and conducted to the various points of interest, but their arrival was officially ignored. When they landed, no one met them. Later, no one called on them, no one paid the least attention to them. On the train from Colon to Panama Mr. Cannon accidentally met Mr. Stevens, who talked to him casually until a stopping place was reached. Then the

Big Bugs Slighted chief engineer said "Here's where I get off," and left the train without asking to meet the other members of the party or suggesting that he might entertain the tourists. At Panama there was no sign that the coming of the congressmen had been heralded and they were permitted to lunch in the railway station. After they had returned to their ship they received from Superintendent Beard of the Panama railroad the price of their luncheons. This was the crowning insult and it is hinted that the things that were said raised the temperature of the canal zone. When the party reached Cuba Governor Magoon made up for the Panama delinquencies by a most hospitable reception. Under the pleasant influence of the Cuban entertainment it is reported that the congressmen agreed not to say a word about their snub in Panama, but even a national lawmaker will now and then tell a secret to his best friend and the story is now being much discussed in Washington.



If the liquor men in the City Council really desire to precipitate another illustration of the workings of the recall provision of the city charter, they will find that the easiest way in which that end may be attained will lie in continued toying with public sentiment on the question of extending the liquor zone. There are believed to be five members of the council who will stand firm on the proposition to make no concession to the liquor interests beyond granting six months' time in which "wholesalers" doing business outside the limits originally established may wind up business, but that enough votes may be mustered to override the executive veto of such an ordinance is decidedly doubtful.

The concession agreed upon by the forces led by Councilman Wallace is enough. There is no question whatever as to the sentiment of the great majority of people in Los Angeles.

Don't Forget the Recall The demand for the extension of the so-called "wholesale" zone is limited almost exclusively to the liquor men, a few of their personal friends and such other thoughtless and weak-kneed citizens as this outfit is able to whip into line. If Mayor Harper continues to stand in the way of wiping out this iniquity in a district of the city in which the great majority of the decent people insist that liquor shall not be sold, he, as well as the recreant members of the council, should be made the subject of recall proceedings. It might not be possible to relieve him from the arduous responsibilities of executive office, but no mayor of Los Angeles will ever relish the idea of impeachment proceedings, whether successfully maintained or not. The anti-whiskey element is on the right track. Let it stick to its text and put up the best fight it can, hesitating not at the adoption of the most drastic measures permitted by the charter. If the allied liquor interests finally win this fight, we may as well bid adieu to all hopes of curbing them in the future.



It is to be hoped that the final authorities in control of the arrangements for the approaching fiesta will see fit to overrule Secretary Zeehandelaar of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association and permit the cowboys of the Southwest to participate in the big parade. If there is any one particular institution peculiar to the Southwest which holds the interest of the average eastern visitor more than any other, it is the cowboy—the "vaquero." If Secretary Zeehandelaar has been correctly quoted, it is quite evident that the contracted range of his vision disqualifies him as a western entertainer of eastern visitors. Six years ago, when the Chicago Commercial Club made a tour

Give the Cowboy a Show of the Southwest, the citizens of Phoenix provided for the entertainment of that organization a broncho "busting" and steer tying contest. Marshall Field and James H. Eckels, who were members of that party, told the citizens of Phoenix, after the conclusion of the exhibition, that they had never been so handsomely entertained as by the contests in which the cowboys participated. And they meant it. Frederick Remington has made the western cowboy an object of keen interest to millions who have never seen the genuine article. It remains for a gentleman whose ideas of entertainment seem to be bounded by commercial lines to desire to relegate a typical western institution to innocuous desuetude in planning a western fête. Mr. Zeehandelaar's ideas of a Southwestern show

need renovating and reorganization. The cowboy should have a post of honor in the fiesta parade.



The Honorable Abraham Ruef is no longer a trustee of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West. He has been kicked out of office and Lieutenant-Governor Porter, whom Ruef defeated for that office at the last session of the Grand Parlor, has been chosen to succeed him. James H. Gallagher, high muckamuck of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors and for years a pal of Ruef, who is past grand president of the order, is also said to be slated for expulsion. The fact that such notorious characters as these were ever permitted to hold high offices in this organization is evidence of the deplorable fact that there has been too much politics mixed up with the doings of the Native Sons

—though it is a well-known fact that the **Kicked Out** better element in that order has not been responsible for the rise of these individuals in the ranks of the Native Sons. If the

first generation of the Forty-niners will run down the whole list and expel every grafter now connected, officially, with that order, they will be doing a work that will commend itself, without further effort on their part. The men who have been identified with the disgraceful political situation in San Francisco should not only be assisted, out of the back door of the Native Sons' organization and all other social and fraternal societies, but they should be forever ostracised by the respectable families of California, whether of native or foreign birth.



Although Jack London's Snark struck a financial snag before it left the harbor at San Francisco, it is to be hoped that it will not encounter further difficulties in its long-planned cruise. It is quite safe to say, however, that the voyage will come to an end before 1913. When one is an auto-press agent the announcement of a fixed determination to pass six years at sea has more exhilarating effect

than when the announcement is really **Snark on a Snag** the preface to actual experience. For many months this trip of the Snark has been advertised with a view of attracting big offers from eastern editors, and it is understood that the popular author has sailed away with enough signed contracts in his steamer trunk to keep the sea wolf from the locker. The capricious aggregation of persons referred to as the reading public certainly will wish Mr. London good luck. His project has originality and it should furnish material for a lifetime of first rate literary work.



News that the curfew law, which provides that all small boys shall be at home before nine p. m., is to be enforced with great severity is sad indeed at

a time when summer is coming and the long evenings hold out possibilities of delight not associated with the shorter days of winter. There is no doubt

that the curfew law produces good results, but it is no wonder that the aggrieved victims feel that there ought to be some sort of an ordinance

which would prevent adults from needing owl cars. The small boy has his troubles, but he should remember that they will not be so bad, if he remembers the stroke of nine, as they will be if he passes a night in the detention home.



THE CITY

Hens What Am Hens

Since a stern justice of the peace decided that J. T. Fitzgerald owed Mrs. O. H. Burbridge, his next door neighbor on West Adams street, \$137 for chickens of aristocratic breed ruthlessly murdered by his bull pup Zimbo, society has been more or less interested in poultry values. As every one knows, Mr. Fitzgerald is one of the mildest and most amiable of men, but although he has an extensive knowledge of the literature of music he knows little about the literature of hens. It was therefore natural that he should underestimate the market value of the fowls slain to make a canine holiday. His offer of \$50 might be considered generous by those who know little about chickens except what can be learned of them when they are broiled or fricasseed. Even the restaurant prices, however, shrink into insignificance when compared with the market quotations familiar to fanciers. Mrs. Burbridge, who is one of the cleverest and most versatile women in Los Angeles, probably knows more about chickens than any one else within the city limits. She has the reputation of making a success of whatever engages her attention and her poultry has become famous. She is a writer of talent and adds to unusual personal beauty a brilliant mind. She is a favorite in a large circle of friends and it must have been a severe blow to her when she realized that it was necessary to teach Mr. Fitzgerald that the song of a rooster costs as much as the song of some prima donnas. As president of the Los Angeles Business Women's Association it was her duty to set a good example by obtaining redress for the loss incurred by the unbridled appetite and the marauding instinct of Zimbo, and she is to be congratulated upon the verdict awarding her \$137 for twenty-seven chickens. Even though she may feel that full value has not been assessed, she has the comfort of knowing that the lucky number seven appears in the figures representing the loss and the award. The facts that blue-blooded roosters cost from \$50 to \$150 and that eggs may bring as high as \$20 a dozen have been learned by Mr. Fitzgerald and the \$137 lesson, while not of any particular use in his special line of business, adds to his fund of general information. Likewise it probably has the effect of curtailing the bull pup's liberty until he can distinguish between private property and public domain.

The Light Under the Bushel

No organization in Los Angeles does more good than the Assistance League, the members of which work so unostentatiously that their good deeds are hidden from public knowledge. The league is composed of society leaders, who use their wealth generously in relieving unfortunate men and women. Since the earthquake scores of persons have been aided and invariably assistance is given so wisely and so tactfully that the beneficiary is relieved of all feeling of embarrassment. Artists, writers and musicians from San Francisco have been placed in money-earning positions and many a deserving woman of the well reared and well educated class has had cause to bless the league. At the annual meeting last week the following directors for the coming year were elected: Mesdames Hancock Banning, William M. Garland, George J. Denis, E. T. Earl, J. F. Sartori, Mary Longstreet, Scott Helm, Wesley Clark, Le Moyne Wills, Frank Griffith, Randolph H. Miner, William G. Kerckhoff, George S. Patton, Jaro von Schmidt, F. A. Walton, E. A. Bryant, Granville MacGowan, W. E. Dunn, H. B. Ainsworth, Walter J. Trask, Walter S. Newhall, H. W. O'Melveny, Cosmo Morgan, Burton E. Green, Sumner P. Hunt.

No More "Tin Soldiers"

Adjutant-General Lauck of the National Guard of California declares that he intends strictly to enforce the law prohibiting others than members of the service of which he is the head from wearing the regulation uniform or any portion thereof. The result is that great numbers of private individuals in Los Angeles, as elsewhere, will be compelled to abandon the use of the natty uniforms which they heretofore have worn with great eclat, unless somebody should prove the new law unconstitutional. There are some who believe that this will be easy to do. While the legislature no doubt has the right to say that the National Guard uniform shall not be worn by private individuals, there is a grave question as to whether it has the right to declare that clothing bearing a close resemblance to such uniform shall not be worn outside the ranks of the guard. While the line should be drawn somewhere, undoubtedly, for the sake of assisting the real "soldiers" to maintain their now rather doubtful prestige, it looks as if the adjutant-general had in hand a task that he will find it hard to fulfil.

Most Natural Decorative Scheme

It is a wise and certainly a pretty idea to decorate Los Angeles with flowers for the Fiesta and the campaign of the various newspapers is meeting with the enthusiastic support it well deserves. With little expense the city may be transformed into a beautiful garden. The plan is to use great masses of ferns and greenery on all the telegraph poles and to attach to the lamp posts immense rustic vases that can be filled with flowers. Proprietors of the big and little downtown stores are to be encouraged to fill show windows with blossoms and to arch doorways with palms and vines. Theaters and all public places also will be made beautiful with roses, carnations and wild flowers. Donations from outside towns will be solicited and there is no doubt that Los Angeles will appear to the visi-

tors who come from the east a subdivision of paradise. If the scheme is carried out on the scale outlined by its projectors the great festival at which the Shriners will be guests will be indeed La Fiesta de las Flores.

Roads to Hell

The Rev. William Newell of Chicago maintained, in a recent discourse delivered in Los Angeles, that there are fourteen different roads to hell. Mr. Newell, being a comparative stranger to California, has not had the time to explore and describe any of the local thoroughfares leading to the abode abhorred by good people, and this fact is unfortunate. He would have found one broad path leading to the political hell, the highway marked by sign posts bearing the legend: "Defiance of the decrees issued by the Southern Pacific bosses." If Mr. Newell will return to Los Angeles at the end of two years he will find, however, that this road has been condemned by the Supreme Court of Public Opinion, torn up and utterly destroyed; and running parallel with its site he will find another road, the entrance to which will bear a sign post bearing words something like this: "This is the road to the political hell. Leave hope behind, all ye Southern Pacific senators and assemblymen and councilmen who enter here."

An Amazing Record

At the recent teachers' examination conducted by the public school authorities of Los Angeles every one of the 128 persons who enrolled for the difficult test passed. This astonishing record proves that the applicants for positions in the grades are splendidly qualified and corroborates the statement that Southern California is attracting the best intellectual material from all parts of the United States. The regular competitive examinations are divided into oral and written tests. Those who obtain satisfactory averages in the written examination are qualified for the oral examination. All applicants who make less than 75 per cent on a scale of 100 in the written test are counted out. Inasmuch as the standard set for the Los Angeles school under Dr. Moore's administration is the highest in the country the record of the 128 is especially noteworthy.

Protecting the Children

The humane society has inaugurated a campaign against the local violators of the child labor law, which forbids the employment of children under fourteen years of age except under certain conditions. The penalty for the infraction of the law is a fine of from fifty to two hundred dollars. The law breakers claim that they have been ignorant of the law; the humane society's representatives claim that the violators have been negligent. Under any circumstances the effect of a few prosecutions cannot fail to be beneficial.

Orange and Lemon Market

With the orange market booming, owners of ranches in Southern California are enjoying unusual prosperity. In the eastern auction market the fruit brings from \$3 to \$4 a box. The early strawberries have little effect on the demand for oranges and it is estimated that the markets can

easily take thirty or forty more cars a day without affecting the orange market. Lemons also are at the top notch price. At the last sale of Sicily lemons 17,000 boxes were offered, and fancy 300s sold for \$4 to \$4.40; seconds, \$3.75 to \$4.10; fancy 360s, at \$4.50 to \$4.80, and seconds at \$4.10 to \$4.50. Fancy 500s brought the very high price of \$5.10 to \$6.05. There are now available for shipment within the next thirty days 195,000 boxes of foreign lemons as against 185,000 boxes last year, and 295,000 boxes in 1905. California lemons are in light supply.

Voters' League's New Officers

The Voters' League has elected the following officers: President, Jesse F. Waterman; First Vice-President, J. H. Lapham; Second Vice-President, Dr. F. S. Barnard; Third Vice-President, E. C. Lyon; Fourth Vice-President, J. B. Irvine; Secretary, Robert G. Loucks; Treasurer, John F. Andrews; additional members of Executive Committee, S. C. Wing, Arthur B. Benton, James H. Blanchard, Joseph H. Call, D. H. Steele, Dr. John R. Haynes, R. W. Bailey, William Cleaver, Carl Alex. Johnson, Warren H. Frost, Charles A. Goodwin, William L. Buxton, Charles Clark and James B. Threlkeld.

Away With the Weeds

Under a law enacted by the last legislature the street department is preparing to compel owners of vacant lots to clean up their property or pay the city for the labor of doing so. The weed nuisance is one which has offended the esthetic taste of many residents of Los Angeles for a long time, and the Board of Public Works is amply warranted in proceeding without further ado against the recreant owners of lots which are being left unimproved largely through the desire of their possessors to take advantage of the progressive spirit of their more public-spirited neighbors.

Municipal League Nominations

The nominating committee of the Municipal League has presented the names of the following for officers for the ensuing year: President, J. O. Koepfli; First Vice President, W. J. Washburn; Second Vice President, J. M. Schneider; Treasurer, H. R. Callender; executive committee, R. W. Burnham, Dr. F. B. Kellogg, Eugene Germain, H. C. Witmer, M. Lissner, Frank Simpson, Arthur S. Bent, Marshall Stimson, C. C. Desmond, Stoddard Jess and W. C. Mendenhall.

Diphtheria Scare

Owing to the discovery of a case of diphtheria in the city prison last Monday, Dr. L. M. Powers, the city health officer, ordered the most thorough fumigation and every possible precaution was taken to prevent the spread of the disease. Walter Wordhoff, who developed a malignant case of diphtheria, was serving a thirty days' sentence for stealing a bicycle.

Library Reform

Charles F. Lummis, who has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, has employed his invalid hours in thinking over library reforms and he now

announces that he will establish a new system of conducting branch libraries. In response to the complaint from the Highland Park Ebell Club, which declared that it had access to what was "a dumping ground for old books," Mr. Lummis has promised to see that once every nine months the volumes in the branch stations shall be changed. In other words, he will start a traveling library system.

Filipinos Bound East

Seventy Filipinos from Mindanao, representatives of the Moros, Gobos and Bogobos, passed through Los Angeles last Monday on their way to the Jamestown exposition. Among them was Santo Saluna, the son of one of the fiercest of the dattos. The party, in charge of W. A. Sutherland and F. L. Keller, sailed from Manila February 26 on the America Maru.

The de Longpre Compositions

When Ferullo's band presented a programme of music by Paul de Longpre at one of the Palm Garden concerts the audience showed that the compositions had struck a popular chord. It cannot be said that Mr. de Longpre's marches and vales and musical prayers are up to the standard of his roses and daisies and butterflies, but the painter has a new interest and probably that is sufficient excuse for his temporary desertion from the ranks of the artists.

Free from Police Supervision

The eccentric man named Darling, who caused a sensation in Los Angeles several years ago by walking the streets partially clad and declaring that he had gone back to nature, has found an abiding place where the police do not disturb him. He is now living in a hut on the Island of Tahiti.

STATE OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Why Division is Desirable, Even Imperative

BY MILTON K. YOUNG

In compliance with the request of the editor of the Pacific Outlook for an article on the question of state division, I submit herewith what I believe to be the law in reference to the possibility of the creation of a new state, and the facts making evident that it would be to the welfare of the people of Southern California that a new state should be created.

The question of the legal right to form a new state would not be discussed were it not for the fact that a northern attorney of reputation, and an ardent anti-state divisionist, has written articles maintaining that the Federal Constitution prohibits the creation of a new state within the jurisdiction of an old one. Authority for such course is found in Section 3 of Article 4 of that instrument, which reads as follows:

"New states may be admitted by the congress into this union; but no new states shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other state; nor any state be formed by the junction of two or more states, or parts of states, without the consent of the legislatures of the states concerned, as well as of the congress."

It will be seen from the foregoing provision that the consent of the legislature of the state affected, concurred in by congress, is all that is required for the purpose of forming a new state, and if such is not the case, this government has been going wrong in many instances. Mississippi was carved out of the state of Georgia by the consent of that state, organized into a territory by congress in 1798, and thereafter admitted into the union. The territory comprising Alabama was separated from Mississippi and organized thereafter into a state. Likewise Tennessee was at one time within the boundaries of North Carolina. The people set up and maintained for several years a state under the name of Franklin, comprising the very territory now occupied by Tennessee. The state of North

Carolina afterwards suppressed this government, but later gave its consent that such territory might form into the state of Tennessee, and the new state was admitted to the union. Kentucky was thus taken from Virginia and created into a state. A notable example under this provision of the Constitution is the admission of the state of Maine, which occurred on the 15th day of March, 1820. Prior to that time Maine was a definite and certain part of the state of Massachusetts. It was one of several provinces originally combined together under the commonwealth of Massachusetts. It is strange, with these precedents, the acts of congress in that regard should at this late day be seriously questioned. West Virginia was created from territory within the boundaries of Virginia in 1861, and the legality of that act has been sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States. The question arose by reason of the State of Virginia regretting its consent to the separation of several counties and its endeavor to recover the same; but the Supreme Court said, that the state having given its consent and congress having confirmed the same, the matter was at an end. With this decision and the precedents named, it is scarcely worth while to indulge in a hair-splitting analysis of the constitutional provision above quoted.

Before passing from this branch of the subject, I wish to say that it would be idle to presume that the framers of our Federal Constitution, so far-sighted in all things, should have had such a narrow ken of the future as not to anticipate that western states, necessarily large in area, would in time become so populous as to demand the creation of many new states. Indeed, the fact should not be overlooked that in the acts of congress providing for the annexation of Texas in 1845, provisions were definitely made for the creation of five states within the territory comprising the Lone Star State, and this may be done at any time that

the people of Texas so desire, thereby giving a representation of ten Senators from the present territory of Texas.

Now as to the necessity for the division of the state of California. We certainly have ample ground upon which to base the calculations. With a coast line of 1079 miles and an average length of 800 miles; with a width of 270 miles, aggregating 158,360 square miles, we may proceed to strike the line at the most convenient place, as indicated by the diverse interests of the two sections. The north is interested in laws regulating hydraulic mining, the reclamation of overflowed lands and many other interests peculiar to that section, in which the south has little, if any, interest. The whole commerce of the north is tributary to the Bay of San Francisco, and the efforts of her people are directed towards the building up of San Francisco as a great commercial center. In Southern California we are greatly interested in railroad legislation that will provide reasonable rates for shippers and an ample supply of cars for the chief products, citrus fruits and oil. In this enterprise the north has little, if any, interest and less concern. In the south we wish to improve our harbors and stimulate commerce between the harbors of San Diego and San Pedro. Against this ambition San Francisco and vicinity has set its determined will.

Northern California has contented herself with population and conditions as they exist and have existed for years. In the south we have turned our faces to the east and invited our eastern brothers to share with us the glories of the land of the afternoon. This is essentially an eastern community and we have a people that is a composite of the whole United States. Here we have the perfection that results from the coming together of intelligent persons from the various countries of the world. Southern California is bound to become the greatest, the most cultured and the most progressive community in the United States.

The climate of the north, while good, is not as seductive to the eastern people as ours. The Encyclopedia Americana is authority for the statement that much more than one-half of the state gain in population for twenty years has been in eight counties, including only one in the north, San Francisco, and the remainder of the increase being in the seven counties of the south. This is the figure at the census of 1900 and during said twenty years the city of Los Angeles outstripped ninety-nine other American cities in growth; since that time its growth has been even more rapid. The coast line of California is as great as that extending from Charleston, S. C., to Boston, and is nearly one-fifth of the total coast line of the United States. With the people of the north and south ambitious and striving each for its own interests, it is not to be expected that we may hope for much at the hands of the legislature chosen mostly by the vote of the north. It is a matter of history that the San Francisco delegation in the legislature is in control and by reason of its numbers draws to it the representatives from other portions of the state seeking improvements. San Francisco is dominated by the Southern Pacific railroad, is its favorite city and receives all the benefits that a railroad by discrimination can give.

Recent events show conclusively that the prosperity of Southern California is impeded to the fullest extent by the powers of the Southern Pacific railroad and San Francisco. The consolidation commission of the City and County of Los Angeles sent a committee some months ago to request Governor Pardee that provision be made in the call for the special session of the legislature for legislation permitting the consolidation of the City and County of Los Angeles. The promise of the governor was given, the matter was referred to the committee on legislation in San Francisco, and that committee, under the domination of the Southern Pacific and in the interest of San Francisco, killed the measure. Defeated but undaunted, the commission again presented the matter at the recent session of the legislature, and events there are too well known to require much repetition. Not one



MILTON K. YOUNG

committee this time but several committees were sent to Sacramento backed by the various civic organizations of this community, and an appeal was made to permit the consolidation of the cities of Los Angeles and San Pedro. Again we faced the Southern Pacific railroad and found that it would not consent to the measure. The report of the commission just filed points out that Senator Savage of San Pedro is responsible for the defeat and that he was acting in the interests of the Southern Pacific.

The reason for this action is apparent. Now the Harriman roads have San Pedro bottled up. No ships excepting those controlled by the Southern Pacific interests have proper wharfage facilities and will not have as long as present conditions exist. The reason for this is to prevent the great commerce of Southern California from being shipped east by water, as the water rate is but \$4 a ton and

the railroad rate is \$26. The difference in profit goes into the coffers of the railroad companies.

With the separation of the State we would have in Southern California a legislature more worthy and more representative than any that has assembled at the capital in many years. Its interests would not be in the jobs perpetrated by San Francisco, but rather in the building up of Southern California. For the new state a model constitution similar to that of Oklahoma would in all probability be adopted, placing the power in the hands of the people and proper limitations upon railroad exactions. The last legislature has refused to submit to the vote of the people an initiative and referendum of the constitution, thus saying that the legislature is more capable of deciding what the people want than the people themselves. I think such a provision would find a place in the constitution of the new State of Southern California.

A scheme had its inception in the last legislature by which it is expected that more than thirty millions of dollars may be appropriated by the state for the improvement of San Francisco harbor, one million having already been appropriated. Seldom a session of the legislature is held but some special appropriation for San Francisco is made. The state buildings are mostly in the northern part of the state, and while we in the south pay a large part of the taxation for state expenses, but very little money is expended here. The last legislature was the most expensive the state has ever had, more expensive than the recent notorious legislature of Pennsylvania, and had, I understand, 500 attaches under pay.

In this agitation we will be met with the sentimental argument that we must not divide the great and glorious state of California. I think that we of the south may challenge the most ardent Californian in admiration of our great state, but sentiment that is without reason is intolerable. No one would contend that a partnership between individuals should be continued on the basis of sentiment alone, when it became evident that the interests of the individuals would be better served by a separation; and why should the state continue in its present unwieldy size and diverse interests, when a separation would manifestly promote the interests of both Northern and Southern California? It would give two new Senators to this coast and the added prestige of a separate and independent commonwealth. In my judgment the people of California will not as a whole be averse to the separation. Let us approach the subject not in a spirit of enmity but upon the broad principle that the future and destiny of both portions of the state will be subserved by an independent statehood for each. If the state of Southern California is to be formed, the question naturally arises as to the first step in that direction. The machinery may be set in motion in two ways. The next legislature could be called upon to pass an act providing for its creation. That body could submit the matter to the people for a referendum vote, or it could act independently. However, if this course is taken, I think the people should have an opportunity to vote upon it. The other course would be to take advantage of an act of the legislature passed in 1859, providing for the creation of a new state out



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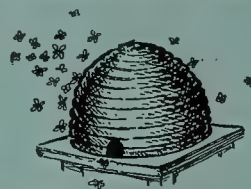
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of the territory now comprising San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Riverside, Orange and San Diego counties as well as about two-thirds of the County of Kern. This act was introduced in the legislature by Andreas Pico of Los Angeles County, and after its passage was warmly supported by Milton S. Latham, the then governor of the state, who afterwards became United States Senator. A new state doubtless would have been created at that time but for the coming on of the Civil War. Much valuable information in this regard is contained in a recent paper by R. N. Bulla. If this act, which is ample in itself without further legislation, is to be made use of, the question could be presented at the next session of congress, and while we might not succeed in getting that session to act favorably upon the measure, it would be the commencement of an education that will be necessary with the national law-making body. It has been said that as the Constitution of the State of California prescribed the boundaries, it would require an amendment of that instrument to allow state division. With this idea I do not agree. State constitutions are enacted with reference to the provisions of the federal constitution and subject thereto in matters provided for therein. The division itself would ipsi facto work the change in the boundaries.

The initiative will have to be taken by the people of the South, and I would suggest the formation of local clubs in the various cities, towns and communities interested in the movement, and when a sufficient number have been formed, they should send delegates to a general convention which would be representative of the whole Southland. This convention should assume the responsibility of all matters pertaining to state division until it is an accomplished fact. Friendly rivalry is a good thing for any cause. I am therefore of the opinion that Los Angeles may well forego any ambition to be the capital of the new state, leaving that honor to be competed for by San Diego, Santa Barbara, or any of the cities of sufficient size for its accommodation. There will also be other state institutions to locate in the several ambitious cities that would be tempted to offer sites therefor. As to the several state offices that would have to be filled, I presume some of our worthy patriots could be induced to accept terms in order to give the new state a start.

The Three Wise Men

Three sages gathered 'round the board
And each made modest boast;
But pray decide it if you can
Which fellow knew the most.

Remark'd the first in certain pride:
"The glory mine appears;
You will award the palm to me—
I've taught for fifty years."

The second went him better still,
The while his ardor burned.
Said he: "I have a record, too—
For fifty years I've learned."

The Teacher and the Pupil both
Were by the third one spurned.
Cried he: "My charm is that I have
For fifty years unlearned."
—McLandburgh Wilson in the New York Sun.



BETWEEN

..California and the East..



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THE TEXAS IDEA

Simply "Business Management" of the Municipal Corporation

The municipal government idea which is being worked out by Galveston and Houston, in Texas, and which, since its beneficent nature has become known in other parts of the country, has been accepted as a model for legislative enactment in Iowa, Kansas and South Dakota, has ceased to be simply a theory. The experience of the two Texas cities has placed it beyond the province of debate. Founded on common sense and business principles which have been demonstrated to be sound, whether applied to the conduct of an industrial or public utility corporation or a municipality, those familiar with the "Texas idea" now recognize the principle as axiomatic.

H. J. Haskell, a Kansas City editor, describes the form of government adopted by these two progressive cities of the Lone Star State in a recent issue of the Outlook. "These two towns," he says, "are trying to work out a solution of the problem of municipal government along lines that are practically new in America. Having found the old form of government by municipal legislature a failure, they have not sought to abolish the council or even primarily to reform it. They have merely reduced it to such a size that its members may be held accountable, and then have given them the power essential to efficiency."

Galveston found the motive for a revolution in its form of government in the historic hurricane of 1900. The instantaneous success of the new form of administration of municipal affairs in that city—"administration" is really a more appropriate term than "government"—appealed so strongly to Houston that the latter city soon after adopted the plan, with some modifications. "The increased efficiency today," writes Mr. Haskell, "may be traced directly to the simplicity and centralization of the new plan of government (in Houston) in which the mayor and four aldermen elected at large are left practically untrammelled to work out the city's salvation." Originally Houston, like other American cities, had a council, consisting in her case of two aldermen from each of her six wards. Besides the aldermen there was a multiplicity of other elective officers. As in the average American city, large or small, it was impossible to hold so large a body of men accountable for the conduct of their various offices. Under the new plan adopted ward lines are abolished, four aldermen-at-large are elected, and all the other officials except the comptroller are appointed by the mayor, who may remove them at will. The comptroller is elected by the council and is responsible to that body alone.

"If we should grow careless," a Houston man told Mr. Haskell, "and allow incompetent or dishonest men to be elected to the council, we would at least have this advantage—it's easier to watch five thieves than fifteen."

But as the Houston charter makes public life attractive to competent men it is not likely that thieves will succeed in breaking into office in that city. The mayor receives \$4,000 per annum and the aldermen \$2,400 each, the charter requiring

them to give all their time to the performance of their official duties. Few restrictions are placed about them. They are thereby enabled to accomplish results quickly, without the necessity of having their decisions or their plans subjected to the processes known as "red tape." The city charter of Houston is referred to as being "more remarkable for the things it omits than for those it contains. You will search in vain in this pamphlet with the brick-colored covers for the scheme of government that is in actual operation. You may know that the mayor supervises the city engineering and legal departments; that one alderman is in charge of finance, another of public health, another of streets and a fourth of police and fire service. But you will find none of this information in the charter. It merely says that 'the administration of the business affairs of Houston shall be conducted by a mayor and four aldermen,' and that the aldermen shall perform 'such administrative duties as may be allotted by the mayor.'

"In practice this plan has worked out on a business basis. The mayor assigns the aldermen to their departments at the beginning of his administration. In the conduct of city affairs mayor and aldermen get together, talk things over, agree upon what should be done, and then ratify their agreements in formal and brief council meetings. Theoretically the council is always in session. Here is practically the British cabinet system, in which executive and legislative authority are combined."

As an illustration of the economy of the plan of government in force in Houston, it is the testimony of the city engineer that the cost of running his department is about half as much as under the old system. "Under the old regime every alderman, in order to make a showing for his own constituents, would get through the council ordinances requiring the engineering department to prepare plans and specifications for vast amounts of work, with no expectation that the work would ever be actually performed. In one year his office prepared plans and specifications for more than three million dollars' worth of street improvements, when only \$250,000 worth was actually done. So a needlessly large force of draughtsmen was required, and occasionally contracts were let on specifications perfunctorily prepared without expectation that they would be used, and the city's interests suffered. Now there is **no temptation to play to the galleries**. The city's board of directors * * * is responsible, not to the wards, but to the city as a whole."

"This desire on the part of aldermen to make a showing for their home wards is a familiar and sinister phenomenon in American cities. As a rule, the ward alderman is much more interested in 'getting things' for his constituents—street paving, lights, patronage, and what not—than he is in doing things for the city at large. So, too, he is apt to be unduly influenced by the aggressive 'wide open' element in his ward, which by clever manipulation is often able to exercise a power out of all proportion to its real strength."

That the Houston council is supported by the

public in its course in dealing with practically all questions coming before it for consideration is indicated by the fact that more than a thousand voters recently petitioned the mayor and all the aldermen to stand for re-election. This is nearly a quarter of the voting population, for Houston practically disfranchises the irresponsible class by requiring the exhibition of a receipt for a poll tax of \$2.50 as a condition for casting the ballot. Out of a total adult male population of about 12,000, only about 4,500 go to the polls at municipal elections.

The manner in which Houston has met the highly important problem of franchises for public utility corporations ought to bring a blush of shame to several hundred other American cities, including Los Angeles. In the first place its charter provides for the publication, once a week for three consecutive weeks, of the franchise ordinance, at the expense of the applicant. It further provides that the ordinance cannot become effective until thirty days after it shall have received the mayor's signature. Finally, on the petition of five hundred voters the council is required to call a special election at which the franchise must be submitted to a popular vote! When this measure is adopted a majority vote is required for the confirmation of the franchise.

Truly, the people of Houston may have something to say about their city government, if they desire to express themselves.

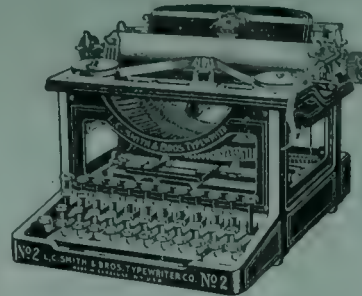
Under the new charter the city has reduced taxation, in less than two years, from two dollars per hundred to one dollar and eighty cents, notwithstanding the fact that in the meantime it has cancelled a floating debt of nearly \$300,000 and has paid off nearly \$200,000 more of indebtedness in the form of street-paving certificates, debts to the old water company (the city now owns its own water plant), etc.

In commenting upon the Texas experiment the Outlook says:

"America has made a mistake in organizing its city governments upon the model presented by the federal and state governments. It has been assumed that a city government must possess the three departments—legislative, executive and judicial; that in the legislative department there must be local representation. There has been, therefore, always a municipal council, often two bodies, and the members have been elected, not by the city at large, but by wards or other political districts.

"In fact, there is no real analogy between the city and the state, and no analogy at all between the city and the nation. There is no occasion for local representation in a city government. The interest of one ward does not differ from that of any other ward, as the interest of one state differs from that of another state, or as the interest of one county sometimes differs from that of another county. The laws for the city are made by the legislature of the state. There are, it is true, some relatively important city ordinances; but the chief work of law enforcement is, not to enforce these ordinances, but to enforce the laws of the state.

"The city is not a separate political entity. The work of a so-called city government is not primarily governing; certainly not primarily political. It is the work of a corporation carrying on an immense business, either directly by its own agencies, or in-



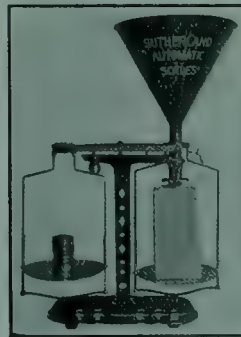
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directly through private enterprises employed for the purpose. This business * * * is no legislative work, it is administrative work. In this work of administration all the citizens of the city are equally interested.

"All boards of aldermen and councilmen should be abolished; all idea of elaborate legislative functions to be performed should be abandoned. A board of directors of the city should be elected, as there is elected a board of directors for a bank or a railway corporation. Possibly in the greatest cities, especially where there is a suburban population which is within the municipality, or where there are separate boroughs with separate ideals as in New York City, there should be provision for their representation in the board; but with this possible exception the board should be elected by the city at large. It should be a small board, so small that the best men of the city should see it to be worth while to serve in it. And to this board the entire administration of the city's business should be intrusted, as the entire business of a railway is intrusted to its board of directors."



The Sunday Edition "Tonnage"

"A flourishing Western newspaper announces that the price of its Sunday edition has been raised to ten cents," remarks the Saturday Evening Post. "Formerly, it says, the Sunday edition weighed only half a pound per copy. But, ever keeping abreast of its contemporaries in the matter of supplying Sabbath-day information and entertainment, it has gradually enlarged and embellished the issue until now, it finds, each copy weighs between two and three pounds, and even the strongest boys can carry only thirty to thirty-five copies. With compensation based upon a five-cent price, therefore, the carrier, after a laborious day, has not earned a living wage. The price must be advanced to give him proper pay. Also, for news-stand deliveries, a two-horse wagon can now barely cover the territory which, formerly, a one-horse rig covered with ease."

"Surely the publisher is justified on these grounds in raising the price. His further argument that the white paper in the Sunday edition costs more than five cents is obviously weak. The purchaser does not get white paper—which is a commodity of considerable usefulness. It was a fancy of the late Eugene Field that, in time, the newspapers would supplant the magazines as purveyors of literature. The newspapers, however, have chosen a different line of development, running mostly to tonnage."

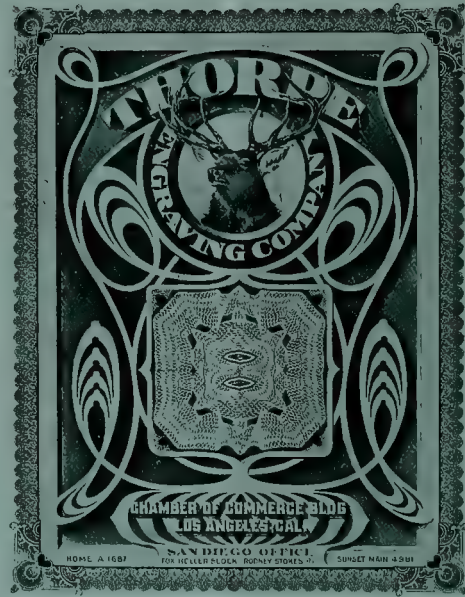


Burbank's Featherless Pullets

Mr. Al. Burbank, brother of the far-famed Luther Burbank, lives at Melrose, where he raises a fine lot of thoroughbred white Leghorn chickens. Among one lot hatched was a freak, that hadn't a feather on its body, and continued to run around naked until a large pullet. This chick caused a good deal of talk and speculation; finally the report became circulated that Mr. Burbank had invented a process for hatching featherless fowls, and he, enjoying the joke, let it go at that.—News Letter.



Down in the little suburban town of Watts one of the business houses is adorned by a sign reading, in big black letters, "RESTRUAUNT."



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Big Auto Factory for Los Angeles

The Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Car Company, one of the most important automobile manufacturing concerns in America, has decided to erect a great automobile factory in Los Angeles, in which employment will be given to one hundred and fifty men at the start. This company now has plants in Pawtucket, R. I., Tarrytown, N. Y., and Newcastle, Ind. The Los Angeles factory will supply the entire Pacific coast demand for this make of car, which is winning great favor among the auto-ists of the West. Benjamin Briscoe, president of the company, with Mr. Willcox has selected eight lots on the corner of Butte and Minerva streets, in the southeastern part of the city, which have been purchased. They also have secured options on considerable adjoining property, and have arranged with the Salt Lake road for private spur tracks and switching privileges. Until the factory is in operation fifteen cars per week will be shipped to Los Angeles. As soon as conditions warrant, the force of workmen will be increased from one hundred and fifty to four hundred. At the start the plant will turn out the smaller cars of the Maxwell type, but as rapidly as the men and the materials can be secured the entire line, including the big cars, commercial trucks and taximeter cabs, will be produced.



A Star of the Future

Miss Margo Duffet, who had the ingenue part this week in the production of "The Sporting Duchess" at the Burbank theater, is a young Los Angeles girl of marked talent and charming personality. Miss Duffet is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. F. Duffet of No. 131 West Jefferson street. From her father, who is a Frenchman, she inherits much of the Gallic temperament, but she is decidedly an American girl. Born in Montana, she was brought to Los Angeles when she was two years old. Mr. Duffet, who is assistant cashier of the Citizens' National Bank, is loyal in his allegiance to his adopted country and its customs. His daughter was sent to the public schools until she was graduated from the grammar grades, when she made a phenomenal record by obtaining the 100 mark in every one of her studies. For two years she has attended the Girls' Collegiate school, where she has been a favorite pupil.

Miss Duffet's debut this week in the role of Annette Donnelly was not her first appearance on the stage. Although she had the pleasure of celebrating her seventeenth birthday anniversary last Tuesday, she made another debut eight years ago. By a strange coincidence her previous introduction to the world behind the footlights was with the same charming leading lady, Mary Van Buren, who has smiled upon her this week, and upon the same stage. It happened that the Frawley company needed a child for the part of Lord Fernside in "The Sporting Duchess" when the play was about to be put on at the Burbank in 1899, and little nine-year-old Margo assumed the role with such success that Mr. Frawley took her to San Francisco with him. She was engaged for the next season, but after that it was decided that she must devote her entire attention to school. She always liked books and as she throws her whole heart into everything that she does she won honors in all her classes.

Now and then she appeared with the Morosco company when a child actress was needed, but recently she has not been seen on the stage, except as Captain Blocktin in "The Toy Shop" and as Jack in "The House That Jack Built," produced under the direction of Miss Martin for the benefit of the Children's hospital.

Miss Duffet is a brunette of vivacious manners. She is of medium height and exceedingly graceful. All who have seen her this week at the Burbank are convinced that she has a brilliant career before her. Her classmates at the Girls' Collegiate School and many of her friends formed theater parties that



MISS MARGO DUFFET

greeted every appearance of the young actress with prolonged applause, and their enthusiasm was not all due to friendship. In imagination they saw her as a star of the future.



Ministers in the Fight

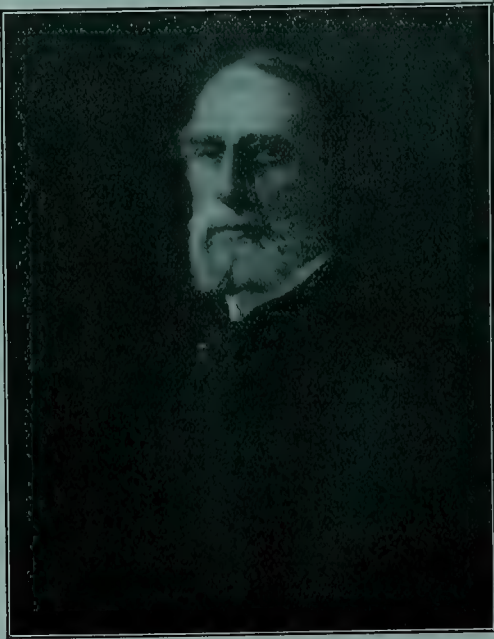
At the regular meeting last Monday the Ministerial Association passed a resolution urging earnest work to procure "the immediate passage of an ordinance confining the wholesale liquor business and giving those in the wholesale business outside the saloon district not more than six months in which to transfer or close their business."

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Mrs. Jahn's Work

Mrs. Helma Heynsen-Jahn has completed what must be recognized as a remarkably good portrait of Dr. Norman Bridge. The well-known physician of Pasadena and Los Angeles is a fine subject for an artist who has the insight necessary for the revelation of a character many-sided and complex.

The painter has chosen an easy, natural pose. Sitting in a chair Dr. Bridge is seen with face turned as if to speak to a friend. The body has the relaxed position that a busy man naturally would assume and the long slender hand, strong and yet indicative of high nervous energy, is splendidly drawn. The modeling of the head and the treatment of the face prove that Mrs. Jahn is a portrait painter of extraordinary powers. She has caught the personality of the man while she modeled the well shaped head and painted the face regular of feature and strong in contour. The flesh tones are



DR. NORMAN BRIDGE
Portrait by Mrs. Helma Heynsen-Jahn

luminous, clear, beautiful. The eyes that gaze through nose glasses betoken the alert intelligence and the intellectual power of a scholar.

In her treatment of the lower part of the face the artist has been especially happy. The mouth and chin indicate the character. The lips are closed without the suggestion of rigidity or consciousness so apparent in many portraits. Indeed, nothing more natural than this portrait can be imagined. It is absolutely devoid of artificiality. Life and atmosphere are vibrant in this canvas. Mrs. Jahn is now at work upon a portrait of B. F. Baumgardt.

The work of this modest artist is of rare interest, as she represents the best in portraiture, for which the artist must have a special calling. Illness and numerous preoccupations since she came from the East several years ago have prevented her from opening a studio until recently. Her first in-

troduction to the Los Angeles public was through the Ruskin Art exhibition of 1906, when she was represented by two canvases that attracted much attention. One was the portrait of her mother—a realistic, human study painted with loving fidelity.

At the beginning of her art career Mrs. Jahn obtained a scholarship from the Prussian government upon recommendation of the distinguished authority, Franz von Defregger. Later she studied with world famous masters in France and Germany—among them Ludwig Herterich, Jules Lefebvre, Benjamin Constant and Franz von Lenbach. Her work was so full of vitality and her technique was so good, she won much attention. Several of her portraits were exhibited in the Paris Salon. In Germany, her native land, she obtained many important commissions and when she came to the United States she found that her fame had preceded her to Milwaukee, which is the home of many Germans of aristocratic family. She and her husband Julius Albert Jahn, the eminent pianist, established themselves in the Wisconsin metropolis, where they received enthusiastic welcome. Mrs. Jahn painted many portraits in Milwaukee, several of which brought her national recognition. Mrs. Jahn has a studio on the fourth floor of the Blanchard building, where she works every day. Thursday afternoons her studio is open for the reception of visitors.

Art Notes

Mrs. M. Eleanor Evan's exhibition at her studio, No. 4547 Marmion Way, closed last Monday. The pictures painted by this talented artist, who has achieved great things, attracted many visitors. Six of the oil paintings and two pictures done in Guash were sold while several more of the pictures are still "under consideration."

C. P. Neilson is exhibiting at the gallery, No. 336½ South Broadway, a collection of his recent water colors. Mr. Neilson is an artist who works with sincerity of purpose and his pictures have an elusive charm. They will be mentioned at length next week in the Pacific Outlook.

The Keith pictures are attracting enthusiastic crowds and it is understood that Mr. Vickery is making a number of sales. The paintings are exhibited in the Blanchard gallery.

Claude Quive, a miniature painter from New York, has come to Los Angeles for an indefinite time and will exhibit some of his recent work next month at the Hotel Alexandria. Mr. Quive is a brother of Miss Grace Van Studdiford, the clever light opera star.

Carl J. Blenner, the New York artist, who is working in Santa Barbara, is painting a portrait of Mrs. Edward F. R. Vail and her little daughter.

Thirty-three of the thirty-six painters whose names were presented this year at the election of associate members by the National Academy of Design in New York were rejected. Joseph Pennell, Robert B. Brandegee and Frederick Ballard Williams were the lucky men. John J. Boyle, whose statue of Benjamin Franklin stands in front of the Philadelphia postoffice, Edith Woodman Burrough, whose bronze statuette "Circe" won the \$300 Julia Shaw prize at this year's academy exhibition, and Victor D. Brenner were the three sculptors who failed to be elected. Among the

painters who were denied the coveted distinction of connection with the National Academy of Design the following names are conspicuous: George Wharton Edwards, Henry Reuter Dahl, Albert Sterner, Gustave Wiegand, Hugh H. Breckenridge and George Elmer Browne.

Douglas Tilden's latest model for the statue of Stephen M. White has been accepted by the memorial committee. Joseph Scott of Los Angeles, secretary of the executive committee, has notified the California sculptor that every detail is approved. The famous statesman is represented standing before a chair with hand upraised as if to command attention while he speaks.

At the auction of the Offerman collection of engravings, etchings and mezzotints in New York, Whistler's "The Beggars" brought the highest price, \$410. "The Palaces," also by Whistler, brought the second price, \$390.

At the College of Fine Arts, U. S. C., a collection of eighty-eight pictures is being exhibited. Among these are twenty-two new paintings by W. L. Judson, head of the school.

Progress in Ceramic Art

Now that last week's exhibition of the Los Angeles Ceramic Club can be seen in perspective, it is plain that the organization has made decided progress in a year. The banquet room of the Hotel Alexandria proved to be just the right place for the display of beautifully decorated china and the round tables filled with exquisite glazes and artistic decorations had an effective background in the ivory of the paneled walls and the green of the carpet and draperies.

Among the thirty-five members of the club are women who have mastered the secrets of tinting and firing and glazing. The chief lack seen was in design, and yet it is unfair to comment upon what appears like serious limitation in originality of decoration, for certainly there were to be found many unusual pieces in which artistic achievement had been attained. Moreover, in china decoration as in every branch of art which depends upon public support, it is necessary to provide what is demanded by purchasers.

The club was fortunate in the success of its efforts to exclude all but conventional designs and with few exceptions the pieces show the simplicity and appropriateness of motif that are necessary to good results.

Twenty-five exhibitors were represented in the exhibition. Mrs. Isabelle Hampton, the president, showed ten pieces that revealed individuality and fine feeling. Most of them were in a low key of color. Her Jack-in-the-Pulpit vase is one of the pieces to be long remembered, and a silver vase divides interest with it. A bowl decorated with a conventionalized lily pattern and a beautiful green plate reveal the true esthetic spirit.

Miss Mabel G. Channell was represented by seven pieces, chief among which the dragon vase and a bowl commanded more than passing notice. The work of this china decorator is strong, definite and charming. Mrs. H. G. Simpson, treasurer of the association, contributed five pieces, among which a cracker jar ornamented with an apple blossom design was one of the best things. Mrs. Harry Andrews, the treasurer, had as her most ambitious

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- Janvier's Guide to Mexico. Price \$2.50.
 East of Suez—Ceylon, India, China and Japan, by Frederick Courtland Penfield. Price \$2.00.
 Murray's Hand Book of Japan. Price \$6.00.
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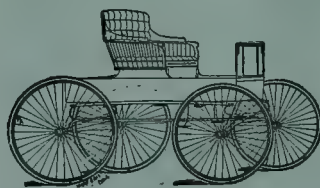
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piece a tobacco jar that would delight the heart of any man. Her landscape stein and her pine cone stein also held the attention of visitors. A Chinese lily vase, a shepherdess vase and a daisy plate completed a noteworthy collection.

Mrs. M. A. Upton's table was one of the most attractive. This painter knows the value of reserve and her tea set with its delicate oriental design of green and blue was one of the exhibits most coveted by the women who loitered to admire it. The stork vase with its deep-red color scheme proved to be one of her most successful pieces. Miss Stratton's jardiniere and her gold and lustre vase were two beautiful specimens of what could be accomplished with sincerity of purpose and dexterity in the use of materials. Mrs. Stearns sent examples of jewel work well done and Mrs. R. Miller had a salad set with peacock design deftly adapted for the bowl. Mrs. Rose Roberts's stein and tea set caused regret that so little of this artist's work was to be seen. Both exhibits were favorites. Mrs. Hopkins, who sent three pieces, all of which are exceptionally good, piqued interest in her talents and training, both of which are of a high order.

Miss Nellie Sheldon had a table laden with dainty china. Her toast cup dominated all else. The entire exhibit was first rate and contained fine specimens of lustre work. Mrs. Mary L. Smith showed a lemonade set that had much to recommend it and her lustre vase is good. On the table with her pieces Mrs. N. A. Bradshaw displayed a collection in which was a beautiful berry set and a large vase. Mrs. Eckert's set of Oriental plates had a place among the best things. Her black coffee set was also in the highest class.

Mrs. Queenie L. Graves had a fleur de lis vase and an oleander vase in which the conventionalized flowers are used with splendid results. All that this decorator showed revealed delicacy and fine feeling. Miss Abels sent only two pieces, a bowl and a chocolate pot, but both proved her talent. Miss Caroline L. Hulburd will be remembered by her conventional bowl and cream pitcher when her other charming work passes from memory, and the fish vase of Mrs. L. E. Behan will not be forgotten.

Mrs. B. J. Arthur's conventional bowl with its design in Copenhagen blue and grey was one of the star pieces. Miss Helen A. Hulburd gave evidence of a partiality for vases and she sent a variety each of which had its good points. Miss Jessie Washburn exhibited several ambitious plaques that proved her knowledge of how to make the most of her materials, but they were not interesting except as indicative of her dexterity in obtaining good values. Her loving cup and cordial set made a more direct appeal. Mrs. C. P. Railsback had a table in some respects most satisfactory, for all her designs are beautiful in their simplicity.

Solving the Problem

Mrs. Lawson—How can Mrs. Wykesleigh afford to keep three servants? Mrs. Dawson—Oh, she plays bridge with them every Monday afternoon and wins back all their wages.—Somerville Journal.

Polite

Cholly (enthusiastically)—She is forever smiling upon me! She—Awfully polite girl! Every one else laughs outright.—Puck.



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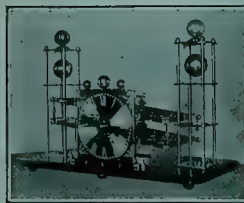
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SOCIETY

Mrs. Hayward's Reception

Mrs. Henderson Hayward's reception last Monday in honor of Mrs. G. Aubrey Davidson was one of the most brilliant affairs of the week. The beautiful house, No. 2501 Wilshire boulevard, was profusely decorated with flowers. In the dining room a rustic basket of American Beauty roses was used for a center piece on the polished table, which was lighted with candles burning beneath deep red shades. Red roses were also employed in the breakfast room, where coffee and tea were served, and mustard branches were used effectively upon the inclosed porch, where pretty girls served punch. The following assisted in receiving the 300 guests: Mesdames Edwin T. Earl, Reuben Shettler, S. S. Salisbury, Edwin S. Rowley, R. B. Williamson, Z. D. Matthus, F. L. Moore, John W. Kemp, Milbank Johnson, Fred O. Johnson, G. W. Purcell, Frank King Wilson, Nicholas E. Rice, Joseph H. Call, Thomas F. Hayward, Leon T. Shettler, Richard Perez, W. P. Dunham, S. W. Garretson, Frank Walsh, George B. Macauley, Erasmus Wilson, William Mead, and Misses Mabel Clute, Mildred Thomas, Alice Gamble, Grace Rowley, Cora Lord, Angel Miles, Ray Johnson, Hazel Patterson and Louise Bashford. In the evening Dr. and Mrs. Hayward entertained thirty of their intimate friends at a card party.

Francis Murphy's Birthday

Francis Murphy, the celebrated temperance orator, celebrated his seventy-first birthday anniversary last Wednesday. At the meeting held by him in Blanchard Hall on Sunday the Women's Relief Corps of Stanton Post presented Mr. Murphy with a twelve-foot flag as a birthday gift. After next week the sturdy veteran of the lecture platform will retire for a two months' vacation. Recently he has been troubled with a cataract, which makes an operation upon one of his eyes necessary. As soon as he is able to resume his usual activities the weekly meetings will again take place. Mr. Murphy was born in Wexford, Ireland, in 1836, and came to the United States when a young man. He served in the Union army. His temperance work began in Pittsburgh in 1876.

U. D. C. President Will Retire

Mrs. Albert M. Stephens, state president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, will go to Monterey to preside at the annual meeting of the organization May 1 and 2 at the Hotel Del Monte. Owing to the fact that Mrs. Stephens has served two terms, she will retire from office this year after having made a record by her successful administration. The Robert E. Lee chapter, which still cherishes something of the old resentment that has existed since the contest over the election of Mrs. Victor Montgomery several years ago, will not send a delegate. This year's convention promises to be marked by much gayety. There will be a bril-

liant ball at the Hotel Del Monte and the guests will be entertained at a number of private houses.

Adieu to Harley Hamilton

Miss Cora Calvert Foy, president of the Woman's Orchestra, and Miss Edna Foy, the concert meister, will be hostesses at a tea Saturday afternoon given in honor of Harley Hamilton, the director to whom is due the credit of the high attainment of a remarkable musical organization. Miss Edna Foy, who is a violinist of unusual talent, studied abroad under Sauret and other famous masters and since her return to Los Angeles has been identified with the musical life of the city. With her sister, Miss Cora Foy, she has worked enthusiastically for the success of the Woman's Orchestra and the big benefit concert this spring proved how much had



MISS EDNA FOY

been accomplished. Mr. Hamilton has planned a long vacation and the tea is to be a farewell entertainment at which one of the most popular musicians in the city will have an opportunity to see many of his friends. The tea will take place at the San Rafael rancho, famous for the beauty of its location and the hospitality of its owners.

Mrs. M. N. Shonts may have as her guest for a brief visit in Los Angeles Miss Theodora Shonts, whose reported engagement to the Duc de Chaulnes has been denied.

George G. Green, Jr., son of Colonel G. G. Green of Pasadena, and Miss Agnes Kelleher were married last Saturday at the home of the bride's sister,

Mrs. George Hixon, in Chicago. Miss Sue Kelleher, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Gus Pierson of Philadelphia was best man. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a brilliant assemblage of society folk, among whom were several Californians, including Colonel and Mrs. Green and Mrs. E. W. Stratton of Pasadena, a sister of the bridegroom. The decorations used at the wedding were great masses of orange blossoms taken to Chicago in Colonel Green's private car. The bride, who is a petite blonde, wore a most artistic gown, a Paris creation. Mr. and Mrs. Green will make a tour of the South before taking possession of the handsome residence in Woodbury, N. J., given to them by Colonel Green.

Miss Mabel Brundige, No. 1062 West Thirtieth street, gave a garden party and musicale last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Cleo Thompson. The house was artistically decorated with flowers, the dining room being done in pink. A beautiful programme was presented by Mrs. Herbert Anderson, Miss Philippi, Miss Gude, Mrs. Carroll, Miss Osden and Miss Willhelm. Miss Margaret Sailanis and Miss Norma Cornwall served punch. The following guests were present: Miss Carolyn Black, Mrs. Herbert Anderson, Miss Louise Gude, Miss Dorothy Philippi, Miss Vira Danford, Miss Anna Boggs, Miss Olive Brown, Mrs. Harry Carroll, Miss Mildred Blakeley, Miss Dixie Osden, Miss Margaret Heinze, Miss Louise Heinze, Miss W. De Wolf, Mrs. Stephen Kusanvetch, Miss Pearl Thompson and Miss Gladys Willhelm.

Mrs. George Drake Ruddy entertained the Political Equality Club, Wednesday afternoon at her home on Wilshire boulevard. William H. Knight spoke on state division. The members of the club had invited a number of guests and the meeting took something of the form of a farewell to the hostess, who will leave Los Angeles May 7 with Mr. Ruddy for a four months' trip abroad. Mr. and Mrs. Ruddy will pass five days at the Hotel Normandie, New York, before sailing May 16 on the Carpatia for Naples. After visiting Venice, Rome, Nice and the various cities of interest in Italy, they will go to London and Paris, where they expect to meet friends. Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, who has returned from a winter passed in Paris, will be in New York to wish Mrs. Ruddy, her longtime friend, bon voyage.

Mrs. Elbridge M. Fowler, who has been East all winter, returned to Southern California last week, but she did not open her beautiful home, No. 363 Grove street, Pasadena, for the ten days allotted for her brief visit. Instead, she made her headquarters at the Hotel Alexandria, and went to the Crown City nearly every day. Mrs. Fowler entertained the West Side Tennis Club last Saturday at the Hotel Maryland. She will return to New York next week in order to be near her daughter, Miss Katherine Fowler, who is in the Vassar preparatory school.

Merrick Reynolds, Jr., gave a box party Monday evening at the Belasco Theater in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Koster. After the play an elaborate supper was served at Levy's, where the table was decorated with violets, purple thistle blossoms and maiden hair ferns. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Koster, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pinkham, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bayly, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lee, and Misses

Helen Newlin, Callie Koster, Cecil and Clara Badgely, Fannie Rowan, Edith Maurice, Mary Lee and Messrs. Fritz Overton, Dod Rowan, Ed Calder, Philo Lindley, Henry Reynolds and Willard Lyons.

There was much interest this week at the Annandale Country club when many of the players in the Los Angeles tournament of last week contested for the much-coveted cups. Miss Isabelle Smith won



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the first prize for the gross handicap while Mrs. J. Le Roy Nicoll of Menlo Park obtained the second prize for the best net score. Miss Florence Ives of the Ingleside Country club carried off the third prize.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne have been passing a few days in Los Angeles, while the commander of the Pacific squadron waited for the arrival of his flagship, which sailed from San Diego Tuesday. They are at the Hotel Van Nuys. It is rumored that the midshipmen and crews of the warships will be permitted to take part in the Fiesta parade.

Southern California society is interested in the announcement last Saturday in Washington of the engagement of Chaffee Grant of San Diego and Miss Helen Dent Wrenshall. Miss Wrenshall is prominent in the official social set at the national capital. Mr. Grant is the eldest son of Ulysses S. Grant, Jr. The wedding probably will take place in June.

The at-home Friday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Gordon, who have come to Los Angeles from Chicago to take charge of the College Settlement work, was of special interest to a large circle of friends. The settlement has accomplished much good and with Mr. Gordon at its head much is expected in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. John X. McDonald of the Hotel Hinman have left Los Angeles for an extended visit in the East. It is probable that they will pass a year in Europe. Mrs. McDonald has been a member of the choir of St. Vibiana's cathedral.

Seven hundred invitations were issued for the reception given Tuesday evening at the Hollywood Club house in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Philo Beveridge, who returned recently from a trip to Japan.

Mrs. John A. Logan will be a guest of honor at the Mothers' Congress which will meet in Los Angeles May 10 to 15, when the tenth anniversary of the organization will be celebrated.

Mrs. M. E. Beebe gave a luncheon and a five hundred party last Saturday at the Hotel Leighton. Covers were laid for sixty and the tables were beautifully decorated with poppies.

Miss Florence Judd, No. 1437 South Bonnie Brae street, will give an afternoon card party May 3 in honor of Mrs. Frederick Ruggles and Miss Emma Barton of Redlands.

Santa Barbara society folk are enjoying a series of lectures on French literature delivered by Father Le Vey, a Dominican monk from Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Kemp entertained Mr. and Mrs. G. Aubrey Davidson at a dinner at the Jonathan club Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. Nelson Wright of San Francisco is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sophia Loring, and her grandmother, Madame Choteau.

Mrs. George Kennedy of Monrovia gave a theater party at the Belasco last Thursday evening in honor of Miss Edith Norman.

Miss Nell Bailey of Memphis, Tenn, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mullin of West Thirty-seventh street.

Mrs. E. W. Magee will give a luncheon next Tuesday at the Hotel Hollywood in honor of Miss Magee of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson and family will pass the summer in Europe.

Notes Concerning Women

One of the wealthy tourists in Egypt this year procured for an exorbitant price what was supposed to be a mummy of an ancient cat. The purchaser, a woman of great wealth, boasted much of her rare treasure until upon close examination she discovered that it was stuffed with a copy of the London Mail of recent date.

The American Lyceum club is promoting a scheme by which American women can be sent to the English universities on a plan something like that which governs the Rhodes scholarships.

D. C. Calthorp has created a sensation in London by declaring that modern women know nothing about beauty or dress. He thinks that men better understand costuming than women because they have the power of seeing in perspective while women consider themselves "in bits" and not as a whole. He asserts that individuality should furnish the keynote for one's apparel.

An English journal indicated the differences between women of the various nations as follows:

"English women clothe themselves,

"German women cover themselves,

"French women adorn themselves and

"American women dress themselves."

Mrs. Annie Besant has been nominated for the office of world president of the Theosophical Society to succeed Colonel Henry S. Olcott, who died recently. Mrs. Besant lives in Adyar, India, where Madame Blavatsky passed her last years.

Meta Vaux Warrick, the young negro woman who obtained from the United States government a commission to decorate the pavilion at the Jamestown Fair, which will be used for a special exhibit of the work of her race, is said to be a sculptor of great talent. She studied at the Drexel School of Fine Arts in Philadelphia and at several Paris ateliers.

Ellis Meredith, whose new book, "Under the Harrow," is likely to be one of the successful novels of the summer, has been chosen by the Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris as one of the representative writers of the West. Her portrait and a manuscript of one of her books will be placed in its archives. Miss Meredith made many friends when she visited Southern California less than two years ago. She is a niece of the Rev. Dr. Robert R. Meredith, the eminent Congregational minister of Pasadena.

Miss Etta Nelson, attached to the postoffice at Pittsford, Me., is the champion rural free delivery mail carrier in the United States. She has been placed at the head of the service list by the fourth assistant postmaster general. In three years she has missed only two trips over her twenty mile route and these omissions were due to orders forbidding her to brave severe weather.

Mrs. Rheua Miller, the only real Daughter of the Revolution, celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary last week in New York. She is a daughter of Colonel Seth Webb who was a lieutenant in the Coast Guard during the Revolution. He was discharged from the service January 1, 1781.

An injunction has been issued restraining Mrs. Mackay from tearing down the Old Trinity church on Long Island. She has given to the people of Roslyn a new edifice which cost \$50,000 and she decided that the historic building was an eyesore.



Chicago Symphony Concert

The first concert of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra took place Friday night, April 19, at Simpson Auditorium, with Alexander von Fielitz as conductor. The organization is quite acceptable in its work and von Fielitz leads with understanding, but entirely lacks depth. The "Tannhauser" overture left nothing to be desired technically, but was only a mechanical rendition. Neither leader nor orchestra responded fully to its demands, lacking power, depth and dignity, and save for the strings everything was superficial. To the same fate the Walkure was doomed, exposing the weakness of the basses, which even technically were not satisfactory.

Mrs. Zimmerman introduced herself in the aria of "Francesca da Rimini" by Thomas as a singer of high standard. Her voice, not in the first freshness of youth, is a light soprano which she perfectly controls and which responds to the demands of that intelligent and tactful artist. Franz Wagner, the 'cellist, rendered skilfully Boelman's Symphonic variations. He draws an agreeable tone from his instrument, which is marred in the attack only.

"The Creation," sung by the Apollo Club under Henri Schoenfeld's baton, formed the second part of the programme. It is hardly possible to believe that Henri Schoenfeld has so entirely transformed this club in such a short time. The rendition of "The Creation" with Mrs. Zimmerman, Mr. Towne and Dr. Hugh Shussler as soloists, was a perfect one, and would have been enjoyed entirely if the oratorio had been given an evening for itself. As a programme number it is too good and too long. Mr. Schoenfeld gave to the Los Angeles public an example of what a musician of ability and skill is able to do with a singing club—musicians under his baton would accomplish wonders.

VERO.

Adaberto in Concert

Ester Adaberto, the Italian soprano, was heard in concert Tuesday evening, when she sang selections from various operas with such effect that she was frequently recalled. Her glorious voice was in perfect condition and the jewel song from "Faust" was exquisitely interpreted. Little Bertina Boffa, the talented child violinist who came to Los Angeles from San Francisco, where her parents lost everything in the earthquake, made a sensation all her own. This child with the gift of genius was received with much enthusiasm. Bruce Gordon Kingsley contributed several organ numbers.

The Californians

With a company of sixty singers, rehearsed under the direction of Tom Karl, the famous tenor of

the Bostonians, the new comic opera company called The Californians ought to be assured of a summer season that will be in every way successful. Inasmuch as Dillon Dewey, the longtime manager of the Bostonians, is in charge of the financial affairs of the organization, there is no danger of anything but sumptuous settings; and surely the public need have no fear that it will not have first-class performances, for the soloists are said to be unusually talented as actors as well as singers. Blanche Auber is the prima donna. She was for two years with the Tivoli Opera Company of San Francisco and later with Conried's Metropolitan Opera Company. The tenor, Mr. Ling, formerly belonged to the company of Jefferson De Angelis, and Harry Cashman, comedian with the Dick Ferris company, will have leading roles. Lucille Saunders, the contralto, is a favorite with an established national reputation. Other well known members of the company are Miss Beatrice Hubbell, Robert Hosea, Miss Marvin, Miss Barrett, Miss Formosa Henderson, Elliott Beamer, Frank Fielder, Harry Cashman and Roy K. Jepson. The first production will be given next Monday evening with "Robin Hood," the oldtime favorite, as the opera.

Miss Stone as Camille

At the Friday matinee of the farewell week of the Ferris Stock Company "Camille" was essayed and proved entirely above the ability of the company. The role of Camille was announced as one of Miss Stone's "great successes." At the fall of the curtain one would have said rather that it was one of the least. Miss Stone, who certainly has decided talent for the stage, should not think that every role suits her. She is at her best in such parts as Floria Tosca, the Sorceress, or Mary of Magdala, but for a Camille the demands are for entirely different qualities, and as a first condition, distinction! Camille is not a howling heroine with dairymaid manners and melodramatic wailings for a lost lover. Camille is a loving, natural, true character, with a grace and finesse which captivate her lovers. Miss Stone should leave such parts alone and not attempt roles that demand distinction, grace or finesse, but remain with the melodramatic literature to which her talents are fitted and in which she has made her reputation.

Dick Ferris as Armand Duval missed entirely the point of that poetically beautiful part and did not give even a suggestion of the bashful, honest character of Armand Duval. He walked and talked with his hands in his pockets, giving rather the impression of a private detective than a distinguished French gentleman. He lacks all the qualities that an artist demands—voice, temperament, enunciation, grace, manner—and one won-

ders why Mr. Ferris chose the stage for his career. To learn and remember the lines is pitifully little and any one in the company would have been better suited for the part of Armand Duval.

The retention of certain words in the original language, in an apparent effort for local color, was decidedly unwise, considering the limited knowledge of French displayed by the entire company. The English "Sir" and "Good-bye," for instance, would surely serve better than a mutilated "Mon-sieur" or "Adieu," and leave more energy to be applied to the necessary pronunciation of the names.

The only acceptable parts were those played by Harry von Meter and Virginia Berry. Louise Royce gave a too exaggerated Madame Prudence to be entirely enjoyable, and Richardson Cotton was not convincing as the Count de Varville, having neither the distinction nor the manner necessary to the part.

Let us hope that the Ferris Companies of the future will learn to confine their efforts to plays better within the ability of the members.

B. de L.

Senator La Follette's Lecture

Robert La Follette, former governor of Wisconsin and now United States senator, will speak on "Representative Government" next Monday evening at Simpson Auditorium. His lecture will be the last event in the University course and it is likely to draw an immense audience, for Senator La Follette represents the reform movement in politics. He announces that he has gone on the lecture platform not to amuse the people but to instruct them in a subject that should hold their deepest interest. It is his purpose to arouse the citizens of the United States to a sense of their political obligations and of their power for good.

Notes From the Theaters

Dick Ferris and Florence Stone—Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ferris—gave a farewell banquet to members of their company Saturday evening after the last performance of "The Holy City."

"A Midsummer's Night's Dream" performed by 150 pupils of the Raja Yoga Academy at Point Loma, held the stage of the Mason Opera House Thursday afternoon and evening. From a scenic point of view the production was beautiful.

"The Undertow" drew crowded houses at the Belasco again this week. The play, which is owned by Klaw and Erlanger, will be next played by the Alcazar company of San Francisco.

"The Country Girl" at the Mason proved to be a fairly pleasing musical comedy of the English brand. The company is unusual, as it contains two singers with good voices. Mary Quive, the soprano, and Genevieve Finlay, the contralto, are worth hearing. The comedian, Sam Collins, and the sourette Viola Kellogg, also are above the average fun makers in light opera.

At the Burbank "The Sporting Duchess," splendidly staged and well acted, this week drew big houses. The title role is beautifully played by Mary Van Buren.

Henrietta Crosman will be seen in Los Angeles next week in her latest success, "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy."

M. Planel and Madame Tekley-Planel presented a fine programme at the Ebell Club house Monday evening. M. Planel, who is a violinist, played several of his own compositions and Madame Tekley-Planel, a tragedienne formerly of the Theatre Francais, gave readings to which Mrs. Emile Mauller contributed musical accompaniments.

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"Scoundrel!" hissed the head grafter to the pal who had betrayed him. "You didn't stay bought." "Excuse me," responded the other haughtily. "I was not bought. That deal with you was a mere lease. No man could buy me at that figure."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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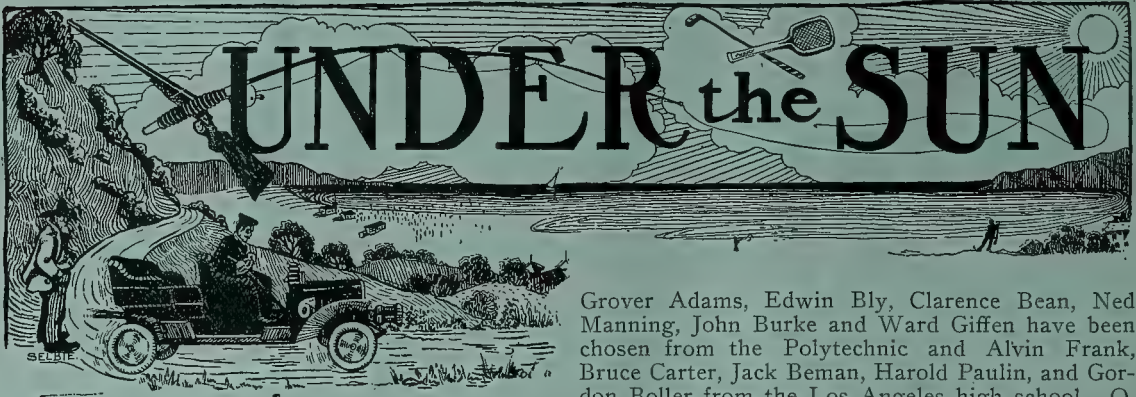
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Sword Contest at Pasadena

At the swordmanship carnival at Pasadena last Saturday night the silver cup offered by the Pasadena Fencers' Club was won by B. O. Kendall of that city, with Ward Heller and Clifford R. Horne a close second and third respectively. Among the interesting bouts dispersed through the tournament programme was one between Mr. Alberti of Los Angeles and H. C. Berls, formerly amateur champion of New York State.

Huntington Park Opening

The formal opening of Huntington park, at Riverside, takes place Friday of this week. Lovers of out-of-door life in California attended the event in great numbers. During the meeting an important movement for good roads is being launched. Among those who promised to attend are Henry E. Huntington, President Ripley of the Santa Fe, Bishop Conaty, Dr. Robert J. Burdette and Mayor Harper.

Regatta at San Diego

The San Diego Rowing club will hold a regatta July 4, when there will be an encampment of the national guard. At the same time, part of the Pacific squadron and the naval reserves will be assembled in San Diego. Races of all sorts are planned. The naval reserves are likely to enter their famous four-oared crew and the crews of several of the warships may be represented in the races.

More Automobile Racing

Automobile races are scheduled to begin at Association park, San Bernardino, Saturday of this week. Among those who are expected to participate are Barney Oldfield and Bruno Siebel. It is expected that a large number of local autoists will attend the meet, the first important event of the season at that point.

Local Gymnasts to go North

On May 2 the gymnastic teams of the Los Angeles high school and the Polytechnic high school will leave for Stanford, Berkeley and other northern cities, where they will compete with the local teams, including those of the high schools at Oakland, San Jose, Stockton, Santa Paula and Ventura.

Grover Adams, Edwin Bly, Clarence Bean, Ned Manning, John Burke and Ward Giffen have been chosen from the Polytechnic and Alvin Frank, Bruce Carter, Jack Beman, Harold Paulin, and Gordon Boller from the Los Angeles high school. O. F. Lousley, physical director for both high schools, is arranging the trip, and coaching the men who will represent Southern California.

May Fishing Tournament

The first light tackle tournament of the season will take place May 1, a postponement having been made so that the date would correspond with that of the tournament of the Catalina Light Tackle Club. The list of game fishes, by the addition of the mullet, now includes thirteen varieties. Hand-some prizes will be awarded for the largest catch of each variety of fish.



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A California Half-Eagle Sold for \$700

Announcement that seven hundred dollars was paid recently for a specimen of the territorial five-dollar gold piece struck soon after the great gold discoveries in this state is of peculiar interest to Californians, especially to the children of the pioneer inhabitants. This particular coin was issued in 1851 by Shultz & Co. of San Francisco, is about the same size and weight as our present five-dollar piece, or half-eagle, and is said to be the only issue of the company whose name it bears. On the obverse is the head of Liberty facing to the left, around which are thirteen stars. Below is the date, "1851." The coronet on Liberty's head bears the name "Shultz & Co." An eagle, holding arrows and a laurel branch in its talons, is the principal device on the reverse, surrounded by the inscription, "Pure California Gold Five D."

The New York Sun, in an interesting article on rare private gold coins in America, thus describes some of the other historic California pieces:

The next rarest \$5 California gold piece was issued by the Pacific Company in 1849. The piece shows an eagle with outstretched wings on the obverse, holding in its talons a laurel branch, with the date underneath. Around the border is inscribed "Pacific Company California." On the reverse, taking up the whole field, is a radiated Liberty cap, with stars between each radiation. Underneath is "5 Dollars." Only three specimens of this design are known, and one of them has brought \$500.

Another rare five dollar piece shows the head of Liberty on the obverse facing to the left. Around it are thirteen stars, while at the bottom is the date "1851." Upon the coronet is the name of the issuing firm, "Dunbar & Co." The reverse shows an eagle, holding arrows and a laurel branch in his talons. Around the border is inscribed "S. M. V. California Gold. Five Dol." Only one specimen of this coin is known, which is valued at \$250.

Next comes the half eagle coined by the Massachusetts and California Company. This is far more pretentious in design than the foregoing, the obverse showing a shield bearing a mounted vaquero, holding a lasso. On either side of the shield is an upright bear and deer. At the bottom of the shield is the word "Alta." The whole design is encircled by thirteen stars. On the reverse, within a wreath, is "Five D," while around the border is "Massachusetts & California Co. 1849." This coin would bring a high premium if offered for sale.

The five dollar gold piece of Baldwin & Co. shows a head of Liberty, original in design, around which are thirteen stars, with the date "1850" at the bottom. On the coronet is the name "Baldwin & Co.," while the reverse bears the words "S. M. V. California Gold. Five D." This is valued at \$100.

Still another half eagle was issued by Norris, Griggs & Norris of San Francisco. This shows on the obverse an eagle with outstretched wings holding arrows and a laurel branch. A figure 5 is on a shield borne on the eagle's breast. Around the border is inscribed "California Gold Without Alloy."

The reverse shows the date "1849" in the centre. At the top of this and within a circle of twenty-two stars are the initials "N. G. & N." At the bottom is "San Francisco," around the border being the words "Full Weight of Half Eagle." A fine specimen of this design is worth \$30.

The half eagle of Dubosq & Co. shows a Liberty head on the obverse, with "Dubosq & Co." on the coronet. The reverse bears an eagle holding arrows and a laurel wreath. The inscription around the edge is "S. M. V. California Gold Five D." The only known specimen of this variety is said to be in the United States Mint and is valued at \$100.

Other five dollar gold pieces which are not so rare, but worth about double face value when in fine condition, are those issued by Wass, Molitor & Co., California, in 1852, and the three varieties of this denomination issued by Moffatt & Co., California.

Of the ten dollar gold coins of California the rarest is the one struck by the Pacific Company, which is the counterpart of the five dollar piece. Only two specimens of this variety are on record, one of which has sold for \$420.

The next is the eagle of J. S. Ormsby, California. On the obverse in the centre are the initials "J. S. O." Around the border is the inscription "United States of America Cal." On the reverse is inscribed in two lines "10 Dols." All around the border is a circle of small stars. Only two of these coins are on record, one being in the mint at Philadelphia. The other is valued at \$250.

The ten dollar issue of the Miner's Bank, which bears no date, shows an eagle on the obverse holding arrows and a branch of laurel. On the lower part of the obverse border is a semi-circle of thirteen small stars, while at the top, near the edge, is the word "California." The reverse shows at the top "Miner's Bank," below being "San Francisco," with "Ten D" in the centre. This coin is valued at \$100.

The \$10 gold piece of Dubosq & Co., of the same design as their half eagle issue, is valued at \$100. Of this design there are but three known.

Baldwin & Co. issued two varieties of the eagle, both of which are very rare. The first, dated 1850, shows on the obverse a mounted vaquero holding a lasso. Upon the ground beneath the horse is "A. Kuner." Around the edge is the inscription "California Gold, 1850, Ten Dollars." On the reverse is an eagle holding arrows and a laurel branch, all surrounded by ten stars. This coin has sold for \$370.

The second variety, which is not much less rare than the first, shows on the obverse the head of Liberty, with thirteen stars, and dated 1851. Upon the coronet is "Baldwin & Co." On the reverse is an eagle, surrounded by the inscription "S. M. V. California Gold Ten D." This has sold for \$300.

Wass, Molitor & Co. issued two varieties of \$10 pieces with the Liberty head, on the coronet being "W. M. & Co." The reverse shows an eagle. Each of the two varieties is valued at \$30.

The first of the two varieties of \$10 gold pieces

issued by Moffatt & Co. is dated 1849. On the obverse is the head of Liberty and thirteen stars, with the date below. Upon Liberty's coronet is the name "Moffatt & Co." On the reverse, surrounding the eagle, is "S. M. V. (Standard Mint Value) California Gold Ten D." This is worth \$65.

The second variety is dated 1852 and shows the head of Liberty on the obverse, while the coronet bears "Moffatt & Co." On the reverse is an eagle holding a scroll upon which is "880 Thous." Around the edge is "264 Grs. California Gold Ten D." This coin is valued at \$30.

There are two varieties of the Augustus Humbert eagle. The first shows on the obverse an eagle supporting a shield. In its beak is carried a scroll on which is the word "Liberty." Between the wings, on a band, is "884 Thous." The reverse shows in the centre of the field "Augustus Humbert, United States Assayer of Gold San Francisco California, 1852." The remainder of the field is engine turned. This specimen is valued at \$20, as is the second variety.

Another ten dollar gold piece shows the inscription "California Gold Moran & Clark Warranted 10 Dolls. Mint Valn." The reverse bears the words, "San Francisco, California." A wreath, above and below which is a star, incloses "11 Dwt 8 Gr 20½ Carat," in two lines. This is worth \$20.

A very interesting specimen of the ten dollar series shows the head of Liberty, with the word "Liberty" on the coronet, and dated 1851. On the reverse around the border is inscribed "San Francisco, State of California." In the field is a female figure representing California. Her head bears a helmet. In the right hand is held a spear, while the left rests upon a shield. A grizzly bear is emerging from behind the shield, in front being a sheaf of wheat. In the background the hills of the Golden Gate can be seen. This coin is also valued at \$20.

An eagle ranking high among the California series is the one issued by Templeton Reid. This coin has around the border on both sides four faint circular lines. Within this on the obverse near the edge are the words "California Gold." In the centre are the words, in two lines, "Ten Dollars." Around the inside of the border on the reverse is inscribed "Templeton Reid, Assayer," with the date "1849" in the middle. This specimen is valued at \$300.



Among the Clubs

Mrs. E. C. Bellows, who passed five years in Japan when General Bellows was consul-general at Yokohama, talked of "The Women of Japan" last Monday before the Ebell Club, of which she is a member. Mrs. Bellows dwelt upon the fact that certain novels and magazine articles have given a misleading idea of the little women of the Mikado's empire. At the time of the war one famous magazine writer, she said, wrote a story using as the central figure a beautiful Japanese girl who was easily recognized by his description of her environment. In order to conform to the distorted ideas of the American public, which he wished to please, he wove into the tale a suggestion slurring to the girl's reputation. The injustice and the cruelty of his use of a real person caused the greatest indigna-

tion in foreign circles and was bitterly resented by the Japanese, whose moral standards are not altogether different from those of the occidental nations. Mrs. Bellows is a speaker of polish and power and she made an address long to be remembered. She was followed by Mrs. Frank W. King, who has returned recently from a trip to the Orient. Mrs. King gave her impressions of Japan.

The Southern California Woman's Press Club enjoyed its annual dinner Thursday evening at the Casa Verdugo. Instead of the usual banquet, which necessitates the putting on of best clothes, it was decided to substitute an informal reunion at the old Spanish house. Many of the members went out early to enjoy walks through the orange groves, and the regulation Spanish dinner was served at seven o'clock. As the guests brought men friends there was much merriment and applause when, in place of the usual toasts, the newspaper women indulged in reminiscences. Each was allotted a minute in which to tell about an "experience" and the stories told were amusing and illuminating.

Ester Adaberto, who won the hearts of the music-loving public when she appeared in Los Angeles as prima donna of the Lambardo Italian Opera company, will sing before the Friday Morning Club next week. With Signor Buzzi she will interpret several selections from Italian operas.

Mrs. W. S. Botsford, No. 1213 Orange street, entertained the Monday Musical club this week when a programme of special interest was presented. Miss Estelle Catherine Heartt sang four songs composed by Count Wachmeister, which were received with much enthusiasm. Miss Carroll McComas, who was present as a guest, contributed to the afternoon's enjoyment by whistling the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." The hostess, who is one of the best amateur pianists in Southern California and a composer of rare talent, was heard in two numbers, both being given with Mrs. George S. Marygold at the second piano. Among those who added much to the programme were Miss Gertrude Cohen, Mrs. Frederick Hecker, Madame Monasco, George Allen Hancock, Mrs. Charles Stivers, Miss Maria Thresher Webb, Miss Bessie Chapin and Miss Frieda Koff.



BEYOND THE CITY

A Sea of Oranges

Thousands of oranges floating on the surface of the ocean at the mouth of the Santa Clara river made a sea of gold last week that attracted much attention in Ventura County. The oranges were thrown into the Sespe creek twenty-five miles from the coast. From the creek they were carried into the river and thence to the ocean. The fruit came from a big packing house, which found it unprofitable to ship any but the best oranges and, therefore, the culls or second-grade oranges were thrown away by the tens of thousands.

Crocker at Santa Barbara

Henry J. Crocker of San Francisco is said to be interested in a big land deal involving several thousand acres on Arlington Heights, Santa Barbara. This tract commands a view of Santa Barbara channel and the Channel islands and is an ideal residence subdivision. According to reports F. H.

Edwards, S. E. Durham, F. W. Thompson and Earl J. Thompson are interested in the syndicate. It is rumored that Mr. Crocker and his associates may purchase the Santa Barbara Consolidated Railroad owned by the Edison Electric Company of Los Angeles.

Dauntless El Monteites

After failing to persuade the board of supervisors to make the San Gabriel river crossing safe, citizens of El Monte united in doing the work themselves. With the necessary teams and machinery they turned the water of the west fork into the main channel by digging a long ditch and building a dam.

A "Story Hour"

The story hour at the Pomona Library has proved a successful innovation. Once a week all children under the age of twelve are invited to listen to a story. Last week, when Miss Jacobus of Los Angeles had charge of the hour, there was an attendance of one hundred. The idea is to arouse interest in history, poetry and the best fiction.

Rural Ideas Have Changed

Largely on account of the better understanding that now exists between state legislators and automobilists the subject of motor vehicle legislation is not so threatening this year as has generally been the case during the last few years. The increasing use of automobiles by residents of small towns and dwellers in the rural districts has also helped to simplify matters in this respect, for in the past it frequently was the legislator with a farming con-

stituency who was most energetic in trying to secure the enactment of rigorous and oppressive laws regulating the use of automobiles.

The Recall at San Bernardino

At a political meeting held in San Bernardino by the supporters of J. J. Hanford, successful candidate for the office of mayor in the recent contest, it was decided by a vote of 68 to 2 to start the recall fight without delay. In the election only one Hanford councilman obtained an office, and as there are three hold-over councilmen it has been agreed to seek control of affairs as soon as possible.

New Daily for Riverside

Riverside is to have a new morning newspaper, the Daily Journal. The capital stock of the company is \$50,000 and about half of it has been subscribed. C. W. Barton, former editor of the Enterprise, is one of the largest stockholders. He is now auditor of the Riverside and Arlington Railway Company but he will become editor of the Journal. Other stockholders are George N. Reynolds, Felix Lightner, H. F. Grout, George Frost, E. E. Miller and C. M. Loring.

Gold from the Seashore

F. E. Clark of Salt Lake City has been running his gold-saving machine erected on the beach at Shakespeare in a series of tests to determine the values contained in the sea sand. When the sand is screened, one ton of the concentrates represents the values carried in fifty cubic yards of sand as it is distributed along the shore. The machine includes an electric cyanide process for the treatment of the concentrates.

Notice To Students

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Warning

Without any doubt, parties who miss attending the grand auction sale now being held of the magnificent "CONRADI" stock will have life-time regrets. This stock positively consists of the finest examples of the jewelers art that money can possibly buy. And ladies and gentlemen who are judges of really fine goods, are especially invited to come to the store and thoroughly inspect the goods, and make their own selections which will be sold to the highest bidder. Many thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds, and solid gold jewelry, has already been slaughtered under the auctioneer's hammer, and my loss is your gain, as I am positively retiring from business, and intend turning my whole stock into cash, so take warning and remember the sale takes place every day at 2 p. m. sharp.

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PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

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COMMENT

The fact that several hundred of the most prominent men of Los Angeles hissed and jeered when Senator La Follette mentioned the name of the Southern Pacific's chief agent in the United States Senate the other night is a cheering and hopeful sign of the times. Senator La Follette was telling how his rate bills were choked to death in the senate, how the members of that unspeakably shameless body "growled out" their votes to lay his amendments on the table—in other words, how they killed them at the dictation of the railroads. We quote from the account of the meeting published in the Los Angeles Times; "'How did Flint vote?' cried a grim, angry voice from the audience. 'I will show you how they all voted,' cried La Follette in reply. As he started reading them out voices from the audience cried back at him. 'Aldrich,' he

read. 'Standard oil,' cried the voices. 'Alger,' he went on. 'Embalmed beef,' cried the voices, like the voices of a jury. 'Flint.' 'Shame! Railroad Senator!' The noise rose to a roar of derisive yells."

Flint, a lawyer of mediocre ability, was selected by the Southern Pacific because that political party entertained no doubts regarding him. Flint was elected by a legislature chosen by Southern Pacific tools—how? Through the failure of decent men to go to the polls on election day? Not by any manner of means. He was sent to Washington simply because many of the very men who are now joining in the popular hue and cry against him allowed a relatively small proportion of the registered voters to control the primaries which selected delegates to the nominating conventions. That,

Mr. Good Citizen, is the reason, and the only reason. It is food for thought; it is abundant material for your pipes. What do you intend to do about it? Spend your time preparing briefs, writing prescriptions, filling orders for merchandise, taking money in over the counter when the next primaries are being held? Or are you going to get every able-bodied man you can find and take him to the primary with you, seeing that every possible anti-Southern Pacific vote is mustered and that every fraudulent voter is landed in the donjon keep? Take your choice. Then if another Flint gets into the United States senate kick yourself—but don't kick the Flints and the McLachlans and the McKinlays. They are only hired men, and you helped to engage their services.

If, as is now hinted in the innermost circles of the local Democracy, Mayor Harper hopes to be the candidate of his party for gubernatorial honors upon the expiration of the term of Governor Gillett, we may find in his ambition some explanation of his apparent willingness to be guided more or less in the administration of the city government by the recognized leaders of his party in Los Angeles. If it is true that this worthy aspiration is being nurtured in the mind of the mayor, it logically follows that he must defer to the counsels of the powers that be in the ranks of his political party. Unfortunately for Mayor Harper, however, he has not made

an auspicious move by antagonizing the better element not only in the Republican but

Between in the Democratic party as well by his
Two Fires attitude on the liquor question.

Through his lack of experience in the field of practical politics we believe that he is headed direct for political destruction, unless he changes his course. The extension of the liquor zone in this city, in defiance of what he must recognize as the adverse sentiment of many thousands of citizens—the best element in the city—may be the rock upon which the schooner of state will be wrecked under his guidance. Mayor Harper made, in our opinion, a fine start when he entered upon the duties of his office; but when he permitted himself to be influenced to take a stand in behalf of the organized liquor interests of Los Angeles he rendered himself vulnerable to an attack which may, and probably will, be attended by fatal results.



The two chief issues now before the mayor appear to be this question of the extension of the liquor zone and the control of the "red light" district of this city. When Chris Buckley, the erstwhile boss of San Francisco, driven from power in the latter city as the result of his manipulation of the contest between Judges Wallace and Stanley for the chief justiceship of California, came to Los Angeles a few months ago, it was natural that he should dip into politics here. It was his own game, the game at which he had become expert. Hardly had he obtained a foothold in this city when he waged war against "Tom" Savage for the control of the "red light" district in this city. This section of Los

Angeles, as everybody knows, is the abode of the greater portion of the "bum" vote, and whoever secures control of the district logically controls the floating vote—barring the interference of such active advocates of purity in elections as those who, last fall, offered a reward of one thousand dollars for the arrest of any man detected in fraud at the polls. It is this class of men which hopes to hold the balance of power; and, unfortunately for Mayor Harper, they are at present aligned with the Democracy. Men like these make mighty dangerous advisers. Mayor Harper must cut loose from all influences of this nature if he would rise in politics. A suspicion of evil communications, with public sentiment running as it does at present, will bring his usefulness at an end with the termination of his administration as the city's chief executive.



Buckley, the new power in city and county politics, is now a prominent factor in the organization on Catalina Island known as the Pilgrim's Club. This club, by the way, is the possessor of three

roulette tables which are operating at that pleasure resort in defiance of the law. Whether Buckley has any interest in these illicit games as "banker" or promoter is not now known, but his constant presence at the Pilgrim's Club leads many keen observers to conclude that he has been "taken into the game" because of the belief on Catalina Island that he exercises some influence in local politics, and may possibly be able to

Is Buckley the afford to the Banning inter-
"Boss" in Embryo? ests, or whatever interests control this club and these games, some measure of protection from the Los Angeles county authorities. Is Buckley at the present moment the "boss" of the Democratic party in Los Angeles, in embryo, or must the contest now on between him and Savage of "red light" fame determine who is to have the job? And are the self-respecting "leaders" intending to stand supinely by and allow either of these men to take possession of the party? If they do, farewell to all hopes of future political preferment that may be entertained by the decent men within the ranks of the party who are allowing themselves to be influenced by what such men may do or say. Ugh!



Leaving the Harriman interests out of consideration, the entire Pacific coast appears to be a unit in demanding the renomination of President Roosevelt, willy-nilly. The Oregonian, the chief daily of the Webfoot State, has made a canvass of Oregon editors as to the advisability of his accepting a renomination, in spite of his repeated declarations that he will not, and it has ascertained that but two of the twenty-eight Republican editors in that state oppose the third term. The Salem Statesman having dissented from the popular view, the Oregonian remarks: "Perhaps it has escaped Mr. Hendricks' attention that those who favor the second elective term do so, not on any technicality, but on the broad ground that the will of the people and the need of the nation are superior to tradition and may even absolve a man from a definite pledge. 'Salus populi suprema lex.' The sentiment

The Coast seems to be very strong among Ore-
a Unit gon Republicans that, should Mr. Roosevelt become a candidate again,

it would be under a species of duress imposed by the imperative mandate of his countrymen. The thought runs through most of the letters that the nation has reached a crisis where the services of one particular man are needed, and that Mr. Roosevelt is the man for the present hour almost as indisputably as Lincoln was for the Civil War. "There is little doubt that if there had been exhibited on the part of President Roosevelt a personal ambition for a third term there would be an outbreak of popular disapproval; but his evident sincerity in

not desiring this honor is too apparent to warrant any contention to the contrary. It is this state of mind on the part of the executive which makes the popular clamor for his renomination all the more irresistible. If the people will have more of Roosevelt, his sense of duty to the nation ultimately must move him to accede to the overwhelming popular demand that he accept another term in order that there be no chance of the election of a man whose policies are open to the slightest doubt.



Sacramento has awakened to the fact that for years she has been blind to the value of her water front as a source of great revenue. The Bee has published a tabulated statement showing the amount of taxes and harbor dues which the city should be receiving monthly from the transportation companies and vessels operating on the city's river front. It has shown that the city should be deriving annually many thousands of dollars from wharfage dues. As the river front is now administered, the Southern Pacific pays the

Water Front city but sixty-five dollars per month
Revenue for operating three of the largest steamers plying the river. The

solution of the problem appears to be the appointment of a city harbor master, whose duty should be to spend his time at the wharves, collecting just dues from the steamers. Whether Sacramento will be able to induce its council to create such an office or not remains to be seen. If, after the agitation begun by the Bee, the effort in this direction fails, it will be conclusive evidence that the Southern Pacific and other corporations are supreme in that city as elsewhere throughout California.



How are the mighty fallen! "Gas" Addicks, who at one time held what many believed to be a perpetual mortgage upon the State of Delaware, has been sued by his landlady for the rent of a flat and a fourteen-dollar gas bill. How ironical is Fate! Addicks, the king pin of the Delaware gas combine, sued for a gas bill! The extremity to which Addicks has been reduced is indicated by the following paragraph in a New York newspaper account of the proceedings against him: "Addicks was often seen in the mornings entering the flat with a bundle of early papers and a bottle of milk and other things for breakfast." That this notorious

Irony corrupter of legislatures, of courts
of Fate and of ward politicians has at last been reduced to the status of a wanderer upon the face of the earth, living part of the time in a cheap lodging house in Hoboken, N. J., and dodging creditors during the hours of daylight, carries with it its lesson. Tweed, McKane and some others of their stripe were rounded up in the penitentiary. Addicks is on the highway leading to the poor-

house. Their sins found them out. We wonder what will happen to the prosperous Southern Pacific "bosses" of California when they are discovered by their sins. Will Fate be as merciful to them as it has been to Addicks, or will they round out their careers with service in the penitentiary, where most of them belong?



It is generally admitted that the Gilbertian plaint, "The policeman's lot is not a happy one," is true, but it has remained for a Los Angeles guardian of the peace to be subjected to a humiliation more galling than any from which other blue coats have suffered. A dairyman, charged with violating a city ordinance forbidding the mixing of water with milk, accused the patrolman on the beat including the homes of his various customers of drinking from cans, pitchers and pans and then filling them at outside hydrants.

The Policeman Many a time and oft policemen
and the Bottle have been suspected of having quenched thirst from bottles, glasses and steins, but not from milk jugs—such a thought is too preposterous! The idea that the typical policeman would drink anything not flavored with alcohol conveys an insult. If the justice of the peace had not bolstered up the reputation of our police force by discrediting the testimony and fining the dairyman a stigma might have been placed upon Los Angeles. But so far all is well and, serene in mind, the policemen can go on polishing up the buttons on their coats and making ready for the Fiesta parade.



Now that Andrew Carnegie has received the Cross of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his efforts in behalf of universal peace, perhaps his spelling reform ideas will be taken more seriously. The Chevalier Carnegie—what a pleasant alliterative sound the name has!—is a busy man these days even though almost every good-sized town in the United States has been supplied with a library and equipped with a hero hunter. The new peace flag must be properly introduced to the combative and irascible world. Even though Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, assisted Mrs. Helen B.

Chevalier Tillotson, presented it to the peace con-
Carnegie gress, that fact should not be considered a drawback, for Captain Hobson behaves in a perfectly proper manner now that he is a married man, and then the kisses of the past were symbolic of peace, anyway. The flag is composed of stars and stripes set in a field of white. The angel of peace tips the staff to which it is attached and a streamer bears the words "Peace to All Nations." However much one may differ from the new chevalier on the subject of orthography, certainly few will fail to indorse his position on the peace question. Long may the new flag wave!

The exasperating problem of railway control apparently grows more complex. But the solution ought to be very simple. The champions of government ownership contend that the government will be able to operate the railroads on a plan that will provide lower passenger and freight tariffs. The railroads naturally cannot take that view. The conservative element among the common people, like the typical Missourian, insist upon being "shown." If the government could be induced to put a few million dollars into an experimental transcontinental electric railway system, extending, say, from New York to Los Angeles, the metropolises of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts respectively, demonstrating the truth or fallacy of the position taken by the advocates of

Transcontinental government control and gov-
Trolley Line? ernment ownership, the solu-
tion of the problem would be

reached. Electrical power is cheaper than steam power, and in view of the increasing cost of fuel of all kinds the numerous sites for water power along almost any route could be requisitioned and the power developed for the production of much of the electrical energy which such a system would demand. The day when electricity will supersede steam as a motive power for the long hauls, especially through the mountain region, is not so far distant as the owners of the great steam railways would have us believe. Such a road as that proposed would be a great object lesson, not only to America but to the world. How freight rates would tumble with the opening of such a road by the government! And the fittest alone would survive.



THE CITY

Meeting of the "Funny Men"

Frank Thompson Searight, who is one of the best known of the Los Angeles newspaper writers, recently resigned his position on the staff of one of the dailies in order that he might have more time for "outside" work. Now it appears that he will have little chance for literary activity during the next three months, for, in his official capacity as secretary-treasurer of the American Press Humorists, he will interest himself in the project of building a monument to the late Edgar Wilson Nye. The Rev. Robert J. Burdette, D. D., will assist Mr. Searight in making preparations for the big monument fund entertainment at the Auditorium planned as one of the features of the week of September 15, when the American Press Humorists will hold their convention in Los Angeles. Dr. Burdette will be one of the star speakers on the programme. Among the other members who will speak are: Melville D. Landon (Eli Perkins) and

Sam Davis, editor of the Carson Appeal, both humorists of the old days, and associates of Bill Nye; Strickland W. Gillilan, former humorist of the Los Angeles Herald, famous for his classic, "Finnigan to Flannigan;" Edmund Vance Cooke, president of the National Lyceum Entertainers; Judd M. Lewis, author and lecturer and humorist of the Houston Post. Invitations also have been sent Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus), John Kendrick Bangs, Charles Battell Loomis, Thomas Augustin Daly, Frank L. Stanton, Wilbur D. Nesbit, S. E. Kiser and Holman F. Day, members of the association.

The fifth annual meeting of the organization which has made itself famous in half a decade promises to be marked by many noteworthy events. The Los Angeles Press Club will give a reception in honor of the humorists, Dr. and Mrs. Burdette will entertain them and there will be trips to the various points of interest. While the organization contains only 100 names—witty men are scarce, but alas! not so scarce as witty women—it is expected that the humorists will be accompanied by numerous guests.

The California members of the American Press Humorists are: Los Angeles—Secretary-treasurer, Frank Thompson Searight; perpetual parson and pastor emeritus, the Rev. Robert J. Burdette; John S. McGroarty, Harry C. Carr, William Hamilton Cline, Arthur J. Burdick. San Pedro—Winfield Hogaboom. San Francisco—Lowell Otus Reese, and Alfred J. Waterhouse.

Demand the Block System

Street car patrons of Los Angeles—and who does not ride on the street cars?—are preparing, through an organization of a large number, to petition the City Council to pass an ordinance requiring the street car companies to erect signal block systems on all lines where they cross the steam railways in the city. It is urged that this system could be adopted at less expense than the overhead crossings proposed by Mayor Harper. The fear is frequently expressed that unless some radical change in the management of crossings of this class be made before long, a street car horror worse than any which thus far has occurred will be the inevitable result. Many passengers traveling on the line which crosses Avenue 20 state that the cars are frequently run at dangerous speed when crossing the steam road, the crews of the street cars taking desperate chances in order to beat the steam cars. The question certainly is one which demands careful investigation.

Made in Southern California

Not the least of the many attractions prepared for the Shriners is the Made-In-Southern-California

nia exposition which was opened Thursday evening at the Panorama skating rink on South Main street. Seventy-five exhibitors have arranged displays that are a valuable and impressive object lesson, teaching that Los Angeles is becoming one of the great manufacturing centers of the country. Complete plants for the demonstration of mining and milling processes attract large crowds. Gold, silver and copper are crushed and treated and the greatest interest is manifested in the processes so familiar to mining men. One hundred thousand tickets have been given out for distribution among the tourists, but if a pass cannot be obtained the admission fee of ten cents is considered small enough to prevent any hard feeling among persons who have been overlooked.

The Congress of Mothers

Educators, club women and prominent reformers will find much next week to distract attention from the Shriners' merrymaking, for the National Congress of Mothers will assemble Friday, May 10, in Ebell Club House, where a reception will be held. The convention will open at 2 p. m. Saturday when the Rev. Dr. McIntyre will offer the invocation, and greetings will be extended to the delegates by Joseph Scott, president of the board of education; Dr. E. C. Moore, superintendent of city schools, and Mrs. W. W. Murphy, president of the California Mothers' Congress. The response will be made by Mrs. Frederic Schoff, president of the National Mothers' Congress.

In the latter part of the afternoon Mr. Edwin C. Grice, chairman of the national committee on Parent Teachers' Association, will conduct a conference for parents and teachers. In the evening Judge Ben. B. Lindsey of the juvenile court of Denver and Judge Curtis D. Wilbur of the juvenile court of Los Angeles will speak.

A conference on "Prevention of Crime" will take place Monday morning and Mrs. Gertrude Adams-Fisher will speak on "The Ethics of International Courtesy—Old Glory the World Around." The tenth anniversary of the organization will be celebrated in the evening when the programme will include: "Early History of the National Congress of Mothers," Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, founder, Atlanta, Ga.; "Review of Ten Years' Work," Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, Philadelphia; "A Hymn of Motherhood," by Miss Frances J. Dyer; "Mothers' Hymn," Margaret E. Sangster; "Foreword for the Coming Decade," Mrs. Frederic Schoff, president.

"Children's Punishments" will be discussed Tuesday afternoon when Mrs. George M. Brill will preside. A conference on "The Relation of Child Study to Home, Church and State" will follow when Mrs. W. W. Murphy will be in the chair. In the evening Rev. W. H. Paden of Salt Lake City will speak on "The Problem of Inter-Mountain States."

The subject Wednesday morning will be "The Child's Three Best Allies—Mother, Teacher and Physician." Miss Mary F. Ledyard will preside.

In addition to twelve songs of childhood which will be given in the afternoon, addresses will be made by Mrs. A. B. Case, Prof. George A. Cates and Dr. Dorothea Moore. Dr. Warren F. Day will offer the invocation at the evening service. The speaker of the evening will be James A. Foshay. Thursday has been set aside as Pasadena day and many delegates will make the trip to Mt. Lowe.

A Franchise Not for Sale

Upon the advice of City Attorney Hewitt the City Council probably will refuse to sell to the Gold Standard Company, or to any other corporation, a franchise for the construction of a waterworks system in the recently annexed portion of the city commonly known as the "shoestring." Part of this district is already supplied with water by the city water department. In response to the request of the corporation named the council was induced to advertise for bids for the proposed franchise. The Gold Standard Company was the only bidder, offering the munificent sum of fifty dollars for the valuable privilege. While the company may receive a permit to establish a system, the plan now is not to have such permit take the character of a vested right.

Bigger Exits for the Theaters

The municipal theater commission has recommended the passage of an ordinance requiring every theater in Los Angeles lacking a brick or masonry proscenium wall to install one or fireproof the existing wall on its stage side, to provide fireproof curtains on each side of the stage to be operated in iron-covered grooves at least six inches deep, and to install smoke and gas ventilators over the stage, the ventilators to have an area of about one-twentieth of the area of the stage.

Great Street Improvements

More than a hundred ordinances for street improvements were adopted by the City Council Monday. Most of the work will be done by private contract under the Vrooman act. Hundreds of thousands of dollars of the city's money will be put into circulation immediately, and thousands of men will be kept busy all summer. The work will be completed before the beginning of the next rainy season.



Strong Plea

Judge—Prisoner, have you anything to say to the court before sentence is pronounced? Prisoner—I beg the court to consider the youth of my attorney.—White and Black.

HOW OREGON "CRANKS" DID IT

The "Big Stick," an Inspiring Example for California

Buried in the body of an article on "The Initiative and Referendum—Oregon's Big Stick," contributed by Lute Pease, the noted western writer and artist, to the *Pacific Monthly*, is a paragraph reading:

"Boss Tweed said, 'You may elect whichever candidates you please to office, if you will allow me to select the candidates.'"

Below this is another paragraph;

"The men who really govern are those in the great parties who can make or break candidates for nomination. So long as these bosses can nominate their friends for office the government will be good FOR THE BOSSES, no matter who is elected. When the people nominate the candidates as well as elect the officers, the government will be good FOR THE PEOPLE, no matter who is elected."

To paraphrase a biblical assertion, "On these two rules hang all the law and the principle of decent government." They form the soundest basis for an argument in behalf of the control of the primaries by the advocates of popular government that we have read for many a day.

"It was the theory of a majority of the framers of the Federal Constitution," writes Mr. Pease,— "bundle of compromises,' as it has been termed—that the people cannot be trusted to wisely exercise supreme power; that it is safer for them to delegate the law-making authority to a chosen few who would also be best qualified to choose the United States senators, and to another yet more choice few who should select the President.

"More than a century's test of this theory has demonstrated even to the most vociferous defender of 'our sacred institutions' the presence of a number of defects. For many years have not the following charges vexed our dull ears?

"Our best people take little personal interest in politics because the issues are manufactured by designing politicians and the candidates are but their dummies?"

"Having no law-making responsibility, the majority of voters are merely slaves to party, and are handled like sheep by unscrupulous politicians."

"Shrewd bosses, with cunningly organized machines, control the offices and secure laws safely to rob the people."

"State legislatures are deadlocked or held up by rival factions in senatorial elections, interfering with all other functions of such bodies, at great cost to the people."

"Our representatives do not represent the people, but rather powerful private interests."

"And so on ad nauseam.

"Oregon complacently confronts the pessimists of the republic with startling statements somewhat as follows:

"If our representatives do not represent us, we have power to force them to do so.

"We can reject any law that we don't want, or ourselves enact any law that we do want.

"We have knocked out boss and machine.

"We have just elected two United States senators in twenty minutes without 'boodle or booze or even a cigar,' and our legislature has just completed a session of extraordinary activity, untainted by any charge of corruption.

"All of which, it may be acknowledged, indicates a condition of political wellbeing that justifies felicitation. And for such achievement the state may give thanks for the persistence of a small coterie, once laughed at by politicians as 'Pops,' 'cranks,' and 'visionaries' led by a 'dreamer.'"

The "dreamer" was an obscure attorney in the little town of Oregon City—W. S. U'Ren. The results of the campaign for the establishment of the initiative and referendum he started are ample proof that, instead of being simply a "dreamer," he was a man of constructive genius and practical mind. Meeting with nothing but rebuffs and ridicule at first, he finally succeeded in engaging the co-operation of the State Grange, the Portland Chamber of Commerce, the Oregon Knights of Labor (then a powerful organization), and the Portland Federated Trades, which united in naming a joint committee to "agitate and work for the adoption of the initiative and referendum" as a part of the constitution of Oregon. The Portland Chamber of Commerce completely ignored the first invitation to join in the movement on the plea that that body was not in politics, some of its individual members asserting that "it was beneath the dignity of the body to mix up with any (expletive) Populist phantasm." But the Chamber of Commerce was glad enough to climb into the "band wagon" when, two years later, it discovered that the movement started by U'Ren had become popular.

These "cranks" and "Populists" and trades-unionists prepared great masses of literature setting forth to the masses of the people the advantages of the initiative and referendum as a part of the State Constitution. They also furnished to newspapers reading matter elucidating the plan, which were folded in various publications in the form of supplements. In this manner some 400,000 documents of propaganda were distributed throughout the state from 1892 to 1898. The committee presented to the legislature of 1895 a petition, bearing 14,000 signa-

tures of other "cranks," asking for a constitutional convention for the purpose, chiefly, of submitting to the people a new State Constitution including the initiative and referendum. Although the constitution then provided that two successive sessions of the legislature must pass a bill for an amendment before it could be submitted to the vote of the people, it finally passed, but not without desperate endeavor on the part of its promoters. The story of the legislative contest is interesting, but too long to be reproduced at this time.

Among those whose support was gained was Harvey W. Scott, editor of the *Oregonian* and called by many "the grand old man of Oregon." In one of his striking and convincing editorials, which doubtless were as potent a factor in winning the fight as any other public utterances, one is worthy of a place in history:

"The referendum is an obstacle to too much legislation; to surreptitious legislation; to legislation in particular interests; to partisan machine legislation, and to boss rule. No predatory measure could be carried before the people. **The legislative lobbyist would be put out of business.**"

And he has been put out of business, to "stay put," in Oregon.

In an eloquent address before the Oregon State Bar Association Judge Stephen A. Lowell of the Circuit Bench said:

"Every effort thus far made to cure admitted evils of legislation has proven ineffectual because they have been movements away from the ideals of absolute freedom and complete popular control upon which the nation rests—movements away from the people, and not toward them. Briefly put, direct legislation is the inception and consummation of laws by the whole people—the substantial establishment of a pure democracy with congress and legislature essentially the agents and not the masters of the people."

A Direct Primary League was organized in April, 1903, after the passage of the proposed amendment to the constitution. The matter had been carried into the courts by the machine politicians; the legality of the act was defeated in the lower court in Multnomah county, in which Portland is located, but this decision was finally overruled in the Supreme Court, which thus made the initiative and referendum dream a reality. The direct primary law was passed, in accordance with the new provision of the constitution, by the overwhelming vote of 45,334 to 14,031. The machine found itself helpless in the face of a now enlightened and righteously enraged people.

The chief features of the Oregon law are the nomination of all candidates by direct and secret ballot. Each party has a separate official ballot, bearing the names and the declarations of prin-

ciples of all its candidates for nomination. On petition of two per cent of the party vote the county clerk prints the candidate's name on the party nominating ballot. If he receives the highest number of his party's votes at the nominating primary, he has his party's nomination, and his name will be printed on the official ballot as its candidate. None but registered members of the party can sign his petition or vote the party ballot at the nominating election. This enables members of a party to make its nominations without interference by other parties or unnecessary voters. Every political party has the right to the sole and exclusive use of all of its party name. Political parties casting twenty-five per cent of the total vote must nominate all their candidates under this law. Independent candidates and political parties casting less than twenty-five per cent of the total vote, and also new parties, must continue to nominate as they do now under the Australian ballot law.

One of the most important features of the law is that it makes possible the direct election of United States Senators. This clause reads:

"In the case of an elector seeking nomination for the office of senator or representative in the legislative assembly, he may include one of the following two statements in his petition; but if he does not do so, the secretary of state or the county clerk, as the case may be, shall not on that account refuse to file his petition:

"I further state to the people of Oregon, as well as to the people of my legislative district, that during my term of office I will always vote for that candidate for United States senator in congress who has received the highest number of the people's votes for that position at the general election next preceding the election of a senator in congress, without regard to my individual preference."

If the candidate shall be unwilling to sign the above statement, then he may sign the following statement as a part of his petition:

"During my term of office I shall consider the vote of the people for United States senator in Congress as nothing more than a recommendation, which I shall be at liberty to wholly disregard, if the reason for doing so seems to me to be sufficient."

It will be seen that there is nothing mandatory upon a successful candidate to vote for the choice of the people if he can be elected upon the second statement—if he can be elected, we say.

The direct effects of the adoption of the initiative and referendum measures are, in the first place, a much better class of men in the state legislature, the majority of whom have kept their pledges to the letter. The "machine" has been discredited; it has lost its grip upon the people. The first United States senators to be elected by a legislature chosen

under the new law were practically elected by the people. There is no doubt that they never would have been elected had the "machine" had its say in the matter. The lower house in the legislature was distinctly the people's. The threat to invoke the referendum kept many a weak man in line for good government measures.

What has been accomplished in Oregon may be accomplished in California—not within two years, possibly—but it is nevertheless possible. In the meantime a strong organization of anti-machine Republicans, working heart and soul for the selection of decent candidates at the primaries, will start the ball rolling in the right direction.

THE ROLL OF DISHONOR

Dramatic Situation Created by Senator La Follette

When United States Senator Robert M. La Follette told the great audience assembled in Simpson Auditorium last Monday evening how far this "free" country has fallen away from the ideals and the principles of "representative government," he was heard with what was at first a startled conviction and then again and again he was cheered. The lecture was quite different from any other "entertainment" in the usual lyceum course of attractions, for it was a fervid message brought to the people by a man imbued with a tremendous purpose. The speaker began by explaining that representative government means the government in which every citizen has a voice through the representative chosen by ballot. Impressively he read a line from De Tocqueville's masterpiece "American Democracy", written seventy-seven years ago, in which the great Frenchman gave this testimony: "I never heard of man spending his money to corrupt the people", and then he compared this statement with that made nineteen years ago by another foreign student of our public affairs, James Bryce, who in his monumental work, "The American Commonwealth", pointed out the dangers menacing the country through the immense combinations of capital. "And since Mr. Bryce wrote his calm warning the corruption of this country has absolutely outrun the vocabulary of the American people", Senator La Follette announced, pausing to scan the faces of the corporation attorneys, the politicians, the business men and the men and women who have begun to see the writing on the wall. He hesitated for a moment and then using one of his inimitable gestures, with both hands behind his back as if he were taking money surreptitiously, he added: "We have had to get a new word—graft."

All who heard the lecture, which was really a trumpet call to every honest, patriotic citizen, will remember it with the sort of a thrill that lingers after the performance of a superb actor. For three hours the small man with the mental strength and the tremendous courage of an intellectual giant held his hearers enthralled while he presented facts familiar and yet not generally understood in relation to their logical, ultimate influence on economic conditions.

In dealing with the evolution of American business methods Senator La Follette divided them into three periods: first, the partnership; second, the corporation; and third, the trust. The trust period, he believed must be the shortest. He said:

"The people used to pay for goods according to the natural laws of God, which regulated commerce

and trade; now they pay according to the laws of a board of directors." With hands uplifted he asserted in solemn tones. "And I believe God never made a board of directors good enough to have that much power over their fellow-men."

One by one he took up the trusts, bringing to each assertion concerning them statistics and authorities that are indisputable. He showed how the interests of the various combinations are intertwined and how the danger to the national welfare is increased by the combinations—the union of interests so that absolute power is vested in the few and representative government has become nothing but a name. Last of all the trusts that engaged his attention was the railroad trust, in which eight men have control of all the railroads in the United States. Capitalized at \$13,000,000,000 when their aggregate value is not more than \$6,000,000,000 the railway octopus is an example of what can be accomplished by modern business methods. "The business men of this country are destroying the government," Senator La Follette declared, going on to prove what he said by telling of the corrupting power the railroads wield in all the legislative bodies of the country. He pointed out that they had robbed the Interstate Commerce Commission of its usefulness by the amendment basing railway rates on the value of railroad stock and then blocking every measure intended to enable the agents of the government to discover the value of stock. In the last Congress nine amendments offered by Senator La Follette were voted down. On as many as he could the speaker had obtained a roll call.

From various parts of the house cries of "Flint, Flint—how did Flint vote?" interrupted the senator, who read the list of those who had betrayed the confidence of the people they represented. Hisses greeted Senator Flint's name—hisses that were hushed to listen to one of the lists beginning with Aldrich and Alger and including Perkins. When he had finished the roll of dishonor Senator La Follette commented:

"These are the men who voted down the amendment they knew would have saved the country between \$400,000,000 and \$500,000,000 every year."

Once more hisses were heard, but it was time for the lecturer to go. He had but a few minutes in which to meet his train and as he rushed from the platform the audience cheered and shouted.

Looking backward upon what was an extraordinary demonstration the memory of Oscar Lawler, high browed and well-groomed, as he introduced the statesman-reformer is of a rather jarring figure, even though, as every one knows, the young

United States District Attorney is rather ornamental when viewed as platform decoration. Mr. Lawler made a graceful little speech in which he said something about its being a high honor when a man achieved a seat in the United States senate by the aid of certain "great forces" that could not be ignored. How much greater was the achievement when he had attained the high place by the force of sheer personality! For that reason it gave him pleasure to introduce United States Senator La Follette. With admirable foresight Mr. Lawler disappeared before Senator La Follette had uttered more than two sentences. As the present United States District Attorney occupies his place by reason of Senator Flint's recommendation, he was in a perilous position. It was not exactly the thing for him to suggest that Senator La Follette's manner of getting into the National Millionaire's Club was to be commended more than that employed by Senator Flint, but what can a talented young man do when he was expected to please the people? He had to be just a little disloyal to his sponsor whom he heard hissed two hours later. But when the hissing began doubtless Mr. Lawler fled.

What was said about Senator La Follette's achievement by force of sheer personality is true. He went to the University of Wisconsin as a poor boy and was graduated with honors in the class of 1879. Six years later he was elected a member of Congress. Through all his public career he has believed that the spirit of the American people is not corrupted and he has held always the best ideals of citizenship. In his first political work he depended on the young men whose minds were open to conviction and his alma mater has year after year sent out a small army of supporters for all of his most cherished reform movements. His invariably has been the campaign of education. This lecture tour is really part of his large plan for the enlightenment of the public mind—the awakening of the national consciousness. He gives himself to this work with an intensity of enthusiasm that has now and then threatened to wreck his health, but he is spending his energy in a good cause.

Senator La Follette has been victorious in Wisconsin over one of the most corrupt Republican machines ever maintained in any state. It has millions back of it. It controls the principal newspaper in Milwaukee and it has always supported John C. Spooner, who recently created a sensation by resigning a place he had held in the United States Senate from 1885 to 1891 and from 1897 to 1907. Senator La Follette has justified the faith he has in American manhood and now that he has demonstrated what can be done in Wisconsin, who shall say that he is not warranted in believing that the whole country will again demand a representative government?

To Study Burbank's Methods

Dr. W. A. Cannon of the Desert Botanical Laboratory at Tucson, Arizona, will pass the summer at Santa Rosa, where he will study Luther Burbank's methods of horticulture. The investigation is really under the direction of the botanical department of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, D. C. Dr. Cannon's researches will be conducted

with the greatest thoroughness and will have as their distinct aim the tracing of physical changes that occur in the production of hybrids.

Treble Clef's Season Ended

The Treble Clef Club closes a brilliant season this week with the Friday evening concert at the Woman's Club house. Under the baton of William H. Lott the members have sung with splendid effect. The soloists selected for the closing programme are: Mrs. Volney Beardsley, Mrs. Carrie Stone Freeman, Mrs. C. H. Cooper and Miss Gertrude Dickson. Mrs. Fred Hooker Jones, president of the club, has proved to be an officer with tact and enthusiasm, and under her regime the organization has grown in membership while steadily making musical progress. As Mr. Lott starts May 4 for the East, whence he will sail for Europe, a fare-



MRS. FRED HOOKER JONES
President Treble Clef Club

well reception following the concert was arranged for the purpose of giving all the members a chance to say farewell to the director. The reception committee included: Mesdames G. Alexander Bobrick, Mary J. Schallert, William John Scholl, Charles C. Travers, Judicelli and J. P. Delaney.

Not a Business Education

"Why have you taken your son out of school without permission?" Father (a grocer)—But they were ruining him, I wish to bring him up to carry on my business, and they were teaching him that there are sixteen ounces in a pound.—Il Motto per Ridere.

THE RED FEZ

Shriners Will Own Los Angeles Next Week

Los Angeles has prepared to extend to the thousands of visiting Shriners such a welcome that the pilgrimage across the burning sands of the real desert to Southern California will always be remembered. Men and women of every class have taken the keenest interest in doing something that will insure the success of the Fiesta and all attendant attractions intended to entertain the distinguished visitors.

The decoration of the city promises to be more effective than on any previous occasion. In addition to the flags and the bunting in the colors of the Fiesta the floral display will be made on the most elaborate scale. The flowers will not be in place until Monday but then the streets will be transformed into wonderful garden paths. The park commission has donated the palms and foliage for the construction of the front of each of the art electroliers on Broadway, Spring and Main and Hill streets. From the lamp posts baskets of flowers will be hung, mustard blossoms and red geraniums alternating. Miss Winifred Waite will oversee the street decorations.

All the nearby cities and towns have joined in working for a holiday week which will prove that in the Land of Sunshine is to be found more real pleasure than on any other spot of American soil. Each has sent committees and sub-committees to Los Angeles and each is ready to entertain all who find time to leave the center of the crowd—Los Angeles.

All week Potentate Motley H. Flint has been one of the busiest men in the United States and by Monday all will be in readiness for the reception of the caravans that appear at Al Malaikah temple. Nineteen divisions, each composed of many companies, will parade the down town streets Tuesday evening, when at least 1500 Shriners of Los Angeles will be in line with the thousands of visitors. Each division will be headed by an Arab Patrol and a band, the division being composed of at least one entire temple. After the Shriners will come floats and other features of the parade and the rear will be brought up by the electrical floats, fourteen in number.

Twenty-one bands will be in the first night's parade. It is estimated that the parade will be at least a mile and a half long and that it will take two hours for it to pass any one point.

Alden W. Skinner, chairman of the reception committee, has 101 nobles to assist him in welcoming the visitors. At the Masonic temple he has established an information and registration bureau under the direction of Oscar Morgan. Miss Whitlock will be in charge of the bureau.

Society leaders have interested themselves in the floral parade of Friday morning and a number of beautiful equipages are promised. Among those who will take part in the pageant are: Mrs. John H. Norton, William J. Graves, Jr., H. C. Wyatt, Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Mrs. R. J. Bush, Miss Marion Churchill, T. H. Wright, E. I. Stanton, Mrs. Motley H. Flint and Harry Owen.

The San Pedro Chamber of Commerce will send

a full rigged ship thirty feet in length. This will be covered with wild flowers and have a crew of five pretty girls. Sheriff Will A. Hammel will act as grand marshal of the floral parade, which will be in nineteen divisions.

Following is a synopsis of the official programme as it relates to Los Angeles:

Sunday, May 5.—Evening—Special divine services at Christ Church, Rev. Baker P. Lee, rector, officiating.

Monday, May 6.—Excursion to Catalina Island for officers and representatives of the Imperial Council.

Glendale day—Spanish lunch at Casa Verdugo, with typical Spanish entertainment. Tour of valley in carriages and autos provided by citizens.

Visit to Indian crafts exhibition, free to Shriners and their families.

Monday evening in Los Angeles—Reception by Islam temple of San Francisco at King Edward Hotel, Fifth and Los Angeles streets, from 8:30 to 11:30 p. m. Reception in parlors of Alexandria Hotel by Algeria temple of Butte, with the famous Boston and Montana band in attendance.

Tuesday, May 7.—9 a. m.—Opening of Imperial Council. Parade of officers and representatives, escorted by patrols and bands, from Alexandria Hotel to Scottish Rite cathedral.

2:30 p. m.—Banquet in honor of Imperial Council at cathedral.

3:30 to 5:30 p. m.—Reception at Hotel Hayward by ladies of Salaam temple, Newark, N. J.

Pasadena day—Visit to Cawston Ostrich Farm, free to Shriners and their families.

Reception by Pasadena Shriners. Tour of city in carriages and autos.

4 p. m.—Reception at Hotel Hayward by Syria temple of Pittsburg.

Evening—First presentation of grand electrical parade. Procession of illuminated floats, escorted by 15,000 Shriners in evening dress.

Immediately after the parade all participating patrols will gather at Levy's Cafe to be the guests of Arab and Bedouin Patrols of Los Angeles.

6:30 to 10 p. m.—Reception at Hollenbeck Hotel by Ballut Abyad temple of Albuquerque.

Wednesday, May 8.—Business session of the Imperial Council.

Tour of Los Angeles in automobiles and tally-hos from 8 a. m. until evening.

Inspection of Al Malaikah temple auditorium and club house and reception at bungalow adjoining from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Hollywood day—Reception and garden fete at home of Paul de Longpre. Band concert and refreshments.

Evening—Second presentation of grand electrical parade. Shriners' theater parties.

9 p. m. to midnight—Reception at Hotel Hayward by Syria temple of Pittsburg.

Thursday, May 9.—Excursion to Catalina Island for Arab patrols.

Long Beach day—Concert by Royal Italian band in Auditorium. Ocean ride and automobile tours.

Concert and dance in Auditorium in the evening.

Evening—Third and last presentation of grand electrical parade.

Friday, May 10.—La Fiesta de las Flores and magnificent floral parade.

Venice day—Opening of midsummer water carnival. Concert by Venice band. Jiu jitsu and sword play in amphitheater. In the evening a grand Shrine ball. Brilliant illumination, water carnival and display of fireworks.

Saturday, May 11.—10 a. m. to 4 p. m.—Reception at Masonic Home, East San Gabriel, by the Daughters of Isis. Visit to San Gabriel Mission.

11 a. m. to 4 p. m.—Barbecue and straw ride at White city, Baldwin's ranch.

At Venice—All Fool's day.

All Fool's night, grand confetti free to Shriners and their families.

Destiny of a Waif

Mr. and Mrs. John Singleton, who still claim Los Angeles as one of their "home" cities, last week were successful in the contest for the possession of three-year-old Mary Classey, a waif taken from the basement of a New York tenement house. Two workers in the Salvation Army, a man and his wife, also coveted the child, but there was an agreement reached by which Mary passed to the millionaires. The child's father, an iron moulder, signed the necessary papers and the little girl was duly adopted. By the stroke of the pen Mary's destiny was decided. Instead of seeing life from the humble home of the Salvationists she will behold it from American palaces. By this time she has begun the career of an American heiress and doubtless Mary Singleton will be one of the most sought after debutantes of the season of 1922 or 1923. Mr. and Mrs. Singleton are to be congratulated upon assuming what will surely prove a delightful responsibility. It is to be hoped that they will be so well pleased with their experiment that they will feel the need of adopting a brother or brothers and sisters for Mary. One of the millionaire families of Chicago made a practice of showing gratitude for the birth of each of their children by immediately adopting an infant to be reared with all the comforts that belong to an American home of wealth. Not the least difference was made in the treatment of the two children and the household was most interesting. As a safeguard against selfishness on the part of those who come into the world with silver spoons in their mouths, no better plan could be imagined and it proved to be in every way successful.

Native Daughter's Success

Miss Susanne Siegel, the Los Angeles girl who made her first appearance on the stage in the splendid production of "The Undertow" at the Belasco Theater, is a native daughter, of which the state may be proud. She is still very young—just a school girl who has made good use of her opportunities—but she shows such unmistakable talent that success is predicted for her. Miss Siegel has passed all her life in Pasadena and Los Angeles. From childhood she has loved the theater and has been permitted to attend the best performances. Recently she has been studying art, music and the languages, in all of which she has made good prog-

ress. Under Miss Carrick she has devoted much attention to voice training and the result of this vocal work is noticeable in her low pitched, melodious speaking tones. In "The Undertow" Miss Siegel had a small part—the stenographer who attended strictly to business—but she put into it the right spirit. She is petite and pretty. Her features are regular and she has hazel eyes that are large and expressive. Her chief beauty, however, is hair of a color so distinctly auburn that it has pink shades in it. Like spun gold it is dazzling in the sunlight and it gives to the face a brilliant aura. Anna Held, Mrs. Leslie Carter and Mrs. James Brown Potter would have felt a deep envy if they could have seen this hair and its possessor on the



MISS SUSANNE SIEGEL
Los Angeles Girl Who Has Gone on the Stage

Belasco stage, for even in their most youthful days not one of them had tresses like those that are the glory of the ambitious little Californian. This hair, combined with the sort of talent that includes a capacity for work, a voice of fine possibilities, plenty of temperament and a keen intelligence, ought to insure a career of more than ordinary achievement.

Enemies to Prosperity

There are two classes of enemies to the prosperity of this country. The first consists of the unscrupulous, who have no sympathy with democratic ideals, and who, by their abuse of the privileges obtained from the State and their cynical indifference to public obligations, bring law and government into contempt. The second class consists of those who seek profit in unprincipled agitation. The second thrives upon the evils created by the first.—Governor Charles E. Hughes.

THE THUNDERSTORM GIRL

A Story of His Own Surrender Which "Fighting Farnum" is not Ashamed to Tell

BY LANIER BARTLETT

Old 'Fighting Farnum' was an express messenger with a route through Colorado and New Mexico in the early days of Western staging, when the Indians were still wild and murderous. That is why the old fellow—a fat, lazy inn-keeper now, but once one of the bravest, most spirited men in all the Far West—always has a good sized audience of idlers gathered about him in his quaint little hotel in Santa Fé every evening, waiting to hear some thrilling new story from his exhaustless list, or a favorite old one retold with new "trimmin's." A born entertainer is Farnum, and his marvelous adventures in the days when the ultimate American wilderness was being tamed by such men as he, are the wonder and admiration of every new guest that drops into the oldest hotel in the second oldest town in the United States.

It was a warm, still summer night, out in the patio, or inner court of the rambling, Spanish old inn, that "Fighting Farnum, retired," told the thrilling story of the gray-haired old gentleman and his beautiful young niece who were besieged by Arapahoe Indians in a deserted adobe house.

In the little circle that gathered around the veteran express messenger beside the dilapidated old fountain in the patio, this particular summer night, there were several commercial drummers, a couple of soldiers off duty, a prospector just in from the desert, an idling tourist, and a handful of old timers of the town, like Farnum himself; while a picturesque Pueblo Indian, one of the servants of the place, squatted over by a doorway, smoking dreamily.

The fat inn-keeper tipped his chair back against one of the posts of the covered passageway that lined the court, and interrupted the clatter of the group.

"Well," he broke out, "those Filipinos over the sea that the Sergeant was just telling about may be pretty tough for these tame days, and prospecting on the waterless desert isn't exactly agreeable, even yet, and a railroad holdup is a bit delaying to a business man, but there never will be anything, gentlemen, to match this country right here in the early '60's, when I used to ride on the box of a stage with a gun over my knees for a thousand miles at a stretch." Old Farnum paused, to see if the crowd showed interest.

"Indians?" ventured one of the soldiers, as a starter.

"Exactly," answered Old Farnum. "Oh, that Dutchman, will I ever forget him!" he laughed, shaking and slapping his thighs until his tilted chair almost collapsed.

"Dutchman?" inquired another of the group.

"Exactly," answered the inn-keeper, in a settled tone that showed the crowd had found favor in his sight. "That Dutchman was about the best thing that ever happened," he continued. "For a while things were so bad in the Indian country that our stage always had an escort of cavalry. One day we were attacked by a big bunch of Arapahoes.

Among our cavalry boys there was a short, stumpy little Dutchman—must have been a raw recruit, by the way he rode. While we were boiling along at a gallop, making for the next station, and the soldiers were protecting our rear, that Dutchman's cap blew off. The Indians had just dropped back behind a little rise, and I'm a horned toad, gentlemen, if that fellow didn't haul up his horse and tear back full speed after his head gear!

"The next day a searching party found what was left of Dutchy. The chief things missing were his scalp and that precious cap.

"But nothing can ever come up to that girl who was traveling home from New York with her old uncle on our stage the time we were cornered by Araps down in the old 'dobe—whew, but she was a nervy one!"

Old Farnum paused dramatically.

"Well?" urged the crowd, with one voice; and this is how Fighting Farnum told the story of one of the most daring deeds ever performed by a woman in the West:

On one of his trips in eastern Colorado the stage to which he was assigned as guard carried just two passengers—a pleasant old gentleman of distinguished appearance, and a pretty, athletic looking girl of about eighteen, who proved to be his niece. The girl had spent most of her years in the little settlement to which she was now returning, which lay close to a frontier army post; and there was about her that frank, self-reliant way of the West. Accepting the offer of a wealthy relative in New York to go East and complete her education, she had left the wilderness to take a college course, and was now returning to her far away home, escorted by the relative in question. The girl's merry brown eyes and cheery ways kept Farnum and the gruff driver in a rollicking good humor as the rough miles were rolled off, for most of the time she insisted on riding up on the box between them, much to the discomfiture of the pleasant old gentleman inside the stage, who knew too much of the country they were traversing to feel perfectly at ease, or to forget that a sweet young girl and a band of wild Indians were an extremely bad combination, to be avoided with life itself, if occasion should arise. Against such an emergency he had buckled on a couple of six-shooters, like the other men of the party. Even Farnum acknowledged, as he told the story, that he and "Cal," the driver, never felt exactly comfortable when they had a woman aboard the stage. "A woman's too much responsibility, gentlemen," he declared. "But this one fooled us bad."

However, despite the sense of responsibility which oppressed the rough-and-ready Westerners, the girl kept things merry until well into the afternoon, and the dangers of the road seemed entirely forgotten by the two captivated stage-men; when, of a sudden, while they were still some twenty miles from the destination of the passengers, a man on horseback appeared up the road, riding down

upon them at full speed. His horse almost sank under him from exhaustion as he drew rein and cried out "Arapahoes! Hunt cover!"

He informed them that a large band of Arapahoes had ambushed his party some miles further on; that he alone had escaped, and that the Indians were on his trail, and might descend at any moment.

Farnum and Cal looked at the girl between them, and then at each other, and blanched under their sunburn. It was not that they feared for themselves, for they had dealt with Indians before, and confidently, almost cheerfully, expected to meet death by their hands on the road some day—but the girl! It was the thought of her danger that first made them turn pale, and then fired the fighting blood within them.

The old gentleman hastily got out, and the men—four, now, since the arrival of the stranger on horseback—held a hurried council. There was a deserted adobe house beside the road a half mile back, partially surrounded by a stout adobe corral. They made a run for it, turned the horses into the corral, barricaded themselves in the decaying house as best they could, and awaited the attack. The girl was every bit as cool as the stage-men, and taking one of the big revolvers from her uncle, planted herself at a cranny in one of the windows and joined in the fight, when it started, with an unerring aim.

But before Farnum and Cal had taken up their stations, they had agreed between themselves that if the Indians eventually fought their way to the house, the last man left would put the girl to a merciful death, rather than allow her to be captured.

In a few minutes bullets began to spat into the chinks in the house from all sides, showing that the wily redskins had silently surrounded it.

The men realized that it was a "ground hog case," with them, and fought back—as did the girl, too—whenever they could locate a skulking Indian, but saved their ammunition as much as possible for the dangers of the approaching night. They kept the enemy off till dark, though the savages had closed in considerably closer by that time.

The night settled down, and the little party looked forward with unspoken dread to the period just before dawn, when Indians usually try to rush their intended victims.

About eight o'clock a thunder storm blew up, and rain began to fall heavily. In spite of themselves, Farnum, Cal and the stranger sank down into the pitch darkness and dozed. Suddenly the old gentleman jumped right into the middle of the stillness and cried out, in a heartbreaking voice: "Boys, she's gone!"

Then he began crawling around on the clay floor, calling the girl's name and feeling for her. The only answer to his cries was the gurgling of the water off the roof.

The men, reckless in their surprise, lit a match. O bullet plunked through a crack and shot out the light; but the moment's illumination showed conclusively that the girl was no longer in the house. And in that moment Farnum and Cal and the stranger saw something else that chilled them—the old gentleman's face. He had gone stark mad the moment he had realized that his niece was gone.

He made a wild break for the door as the light



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Special Announcement

We would like to call the attention of readers of the Pacific Outlook to the opening of a branch of our delicatessen stores at Venice on April 25.

Respectfully,

BODE & LEIDHOLDT.

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330 W. Third St.
With Meek Baking Co.

Windward Ave., Venice
With Venice Grocery Co.

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THE PACIFIC ELECTRIC RY.

glimmered in the room, and tried to get out, but the others dragged him back. Then he threw himself on the bare clay floor, and burying his face in his arms, groaned horribly. They took his revolver away from him for safe keeping, and went back to their watching.

It puzzled the three frontiersmen how the girl could have disappeared from under their very noses so suddenly. It had occurred, of course, while they were foolishly dozing. There was nothing to be done now, beyond wondering what awful fate had overtaken her, and guarding vigilantly against further surprise.

About daylight the Indians took up the fight again, and pressed the three men sorely; and it was not long before they were down to one round of ammunition apiece, Farnum's rifle being the last to give out.

"Keep the last ones for ourselves," cautioned Cal; and the dingy room fell into an ominous, death-like quiet, broken only by the groans of the grief-crazed man on the floor. After while the others were startled by a cry from the stranger, who had been peering out of one of the barricaded windows. "Hello, they must have broken into the corral. My pony is gone."

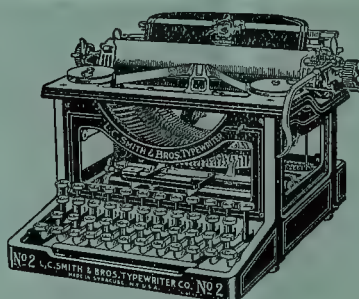
Sure enough, the saddle horse was missing, though the gate was barred fast and the stage horses were still huddled, trembling, in one corner.

The men looked at each other in consternation, and their lips formed the name of the missing girl; but they never uttered it, for, looking out again as blood-curdling yells greeted their ears, they saw what seemed sure death descending upon them. The cunning savages had divined that the white men's ammunition was exhausted, as they had planned it should be before they closed in; and they were moving on the house now, fearlessly.

Out of the shadows they came leaping from rock to rock and bush to bush, the newly-risen sun behind them throwing their thin, grotesque shadows on before. Then across the open field they danced, sure of their victims.

Each man prepared to take his own "dose" (every traveler in the wilderness kept the last lead "pill" for himself in those days) and Cal had just stepped over and leaned down beside the stricken man on the floor, when the latter suddenly jumped to his feet with a cry of joy as thrilling as his cry of despair had been heartbreaking. Then down he went again, and putting his ear to the dirt floor, held up one hand as a signal for the others to listen. They could hear nothing but the yells of their enemy, now almost upon them; but in the ear of the listener on the floor there sounded the rhythmic drumming of hoofs, falling in even measure, and he began to beat time to their swinging music, as he hearkened. Farnum and the rest could hear nothing of that thrilling tune, even yet, but they half understood, and rushed to peer out. As they looked, every leaping Arapahoe suddenly changed his course, veering off like a swift bird on the wing, and the whole band melted away as silently and mysteriously as the girl had disappeared.

With their eyes glued to the crannies, the imprisoned men, each one even yet holding his own death ready in his right hand, saw a dust cloud blow out of the gulch from which the road wound down in the distance. A troop of cavalry swept



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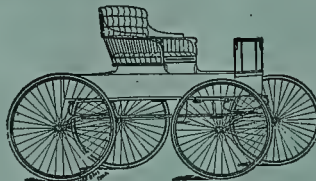
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AND

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OF

MEN'S FINE CLOTHES

Spring Suitings in Exclusive Novelties

BELL'S EXCLUSIVE TAILORING

Loft 2

343 South Broadway

out across the open; and dashing along astride like the oldest regular in the fearless cavalcade, just a little in the lead of young Captain D—, was the merry-eyed, lithe-bodied girl passenger of the stage!

"Thank God!" cried the old uncle, rushing out as the troop drew rein, and dragging the girl from the saddle into his arms. She embraced him tenderly, but turning upon Farnum and Cal, who stood open-mouthed with amazement and admiration, their weapons still in their hands, she asked sarcastically, with a toss of her shapely bare head:

"Well, did you fellows enjoy your snooze?"

The dust-begrimed soldiers all laughed heartily, quickly forgetful—as such men are—of the terrible ride they had just made; and the two rough-and-ready frontiersmen, entirely willing to acknowledge that they had been completely outdone and humbled by a mere slip of a college girl (and, down in their stout hearts, very proud that she had been raised yonder beside the fort from which she had just returned to their rescue) solemnly strode up to the scornful little heroine, and bowing low, proffered her their revolvers butts-first, in token of abject surrender.

That wonderful escape of the brown eyed lass through the Indian lines under cover of the thunder storm, and her unerring race through the pitch dark over the wild region she had known in childhood, will never be forgotten in her country, or wherever old "Fighting Farnum" is, with an audience gathered about him; for he and all who knew the life of those old days are delightfully loyal to the brilliant memory of the "Thunder Storm Girl."

"Freshen Up the Label"

At the recent performance of a clever musical comedy, "The Mummy Monarch," by the undergraduates of Princeton University the student who appeared as Queen Egypta announced that he had a Marcel wave that would wreck a battleship. When the queen and Ptolemy I. were liberated from their mummy boxes a timely topical song called "Freshen Up the Label" was introduced. One verse follows:

All of the papers are full of the capers

They're cutting in finance;

There're lots of muck rakers, bank breakers and fakers—

The public's in a trance.

The meat packing houses are all on the pork,

Insurance is full of debris;

They're all of them foolers, the ice in our coolers

Is not what it's cracked up to be.

Chorus

Freshen up the label, that's the thing you've got to do.
Give them something old, but make them think it's something new.

Renovate, rejuvenate, and incidentally change the date;
And don't forget to freshen up the label.

Life's Monotone

Life is no monotone to him

Who lives;

Who waits not to receive

But gives;

Who thinks, who acts

That he may make

Some portion for the world

To take;

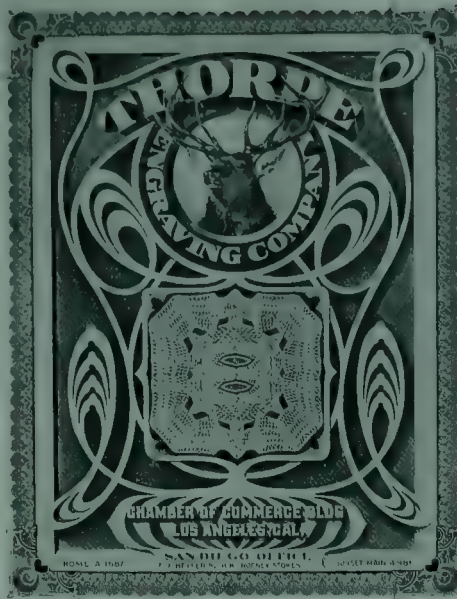
To work, not for oneself

Alone,

Is something more

Than monotone.

—New York Sun.



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HOW CALIFORNIA IS ADVERTISED

Beneficent Labors of the Recently Organized Development Society

Since the Development Society of Southern California was organized less than five months ago thousands of letters have come to the offices in the Huntington Building and every week the incoming trains are bringing many of the organization's correspondents, rich and poor, who have decided to live in the Land of Sunshine.

Possibly there is more ignorance concerning the raison d'être of the big organization among residents of the state than among the tens of thousands who have read the cleverly worded invitations to come to the coast published in all the eastern magazines. Southern Californians are rather weary of hearing about development companies and at first thought it would seem that the name of the society suggests one of the gigantic land schemes so common among real estate dealers.

But the Development Society of California is not a private venture. It is really one of the most public-spirited enterprises that ever engaged the attention of the leading men of any state. It was organized in November, 1906, for the purpose of raising a fund of \$500,000 to advertise California, and especially Southern California. Governor Gillett, the secretary of state, and bankers, professional men and merchants quickly signified their intention to contribute aid in the lines of money and influence. With the first instalments of the annual subscriptions alluring advertisements were placed in the March numbers of the principal eastern and middle western magazines. "Seeing America really means California" announced one page, which bore an outline of California with lines radiating to Switzerland, Italy, France, Spain and England. Clear type declared that all the charms of each country are combined in "California, the World's Garden Spot." In a burst of confidence the reader was told; "Bluntly put, Europe seems toylike compared to your American pleasure spot—California—the land of big things." Surely no one could forget such a page, especially as the numerous attractions scenic, commercial and climatic were mentioned briefly. Another advertisement which told "What California Will Do For You" set forth that \$586 is the average deposit in California's savings banks, while in Pennsylvania it is but \$332, in Illinois but \$351 and even in rich New York but \$498. "There are no slums in California" was one reassuring declaration on this page which fired every ambitious person's mind with a desire "to shape his affairs with the one fixed determination in mind—to live in California." "Eat plenty of California oranges and throw medicine away" advised another of the advertisements which discoursed upon the tonic value of the "golden globes of crystallized sunshine."

One of the best of all the advertisements pointed out the manufacturing opportunities in California, "the state that produces millionaires." In big letters appeared the assurance that there are opening: for "furniture factories, shoe factories, tanneries, prepared foods, jams and marmalades, carriages, automobiles, paper mills, novelty works, ship building, toy factories, electrical machinery, electric rail-

way car factories, malleable iron casting foundries, steel casting foundries and brass casting foundries." This whole advertisement contained so many facts that every resident of California should have procured a copy to carry about in his pocket. One quotation will show something of its value: "California commands the Orient with its six hundred million consumers, a greater market than all of Europe and America combined. Likewise it controls the trade of Australia and New Zealand, the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines. California, a mere youngster in years, already excels thirty-nine other states in value of manufactures—\$367,000,000—enough to buy each year the whole state of Maine at its assessed valuation."

All advertisements are submitted to the executive committee, as the rule of the society is that facts must be published and that they must be presented in an honest and sane fashion. Although not a cent is to be spent in California, practically all of the newspapers of the state have given the organization the heartiest support. The Associated Press afforded the greatest possible publicity to the enterprise.

The financial policy of the society is managed according to the most careful business methods. Ninety percent of the funds is used in advertising and only ten per cent is set aside for administration expenses. None of the officers receives any salary.

While the object of the organization is to give the greatest possible publicity to California's resources, industries and possibilities, the work of the society has been undertaken with the object of appealing chiefly to persons who can be persuaded to help build up the state. Residents are sought rather than tourists, although it is known that a large percentage of tourists return to California to become inhabitants.

Co-operation in all parts of the state has been obtained by the appointment of an advisory board, which works with the officers and directors who have their headquarters in the Huntington Building. The officers and directors are: J. McMillan, president; U. S. Grant, first vice-president; W. Scott Smith, second vice-president and general manager; O. V. Eaton, secretary; W. J. Washburn, treasurer; Frank A. Miller, Frank H. Short. All these men are of such high standing in social and financial circles that no one can question their disinterestedness. The advisory board includes Governor Jas. N. Gillett, C. F. Currey, Secretary of State; San Francisco—W. L. Gertsle, W. S. Porter, A. D. G. Kerrell, Arthur R. Briggs; Los Angeles—H. E. Huntington, A. C. Harper, Hon. J. W. McKinley, Hon. P. A. Stanton, Rev. R. J. Burdette, Rev. Baker P. Lee, Rev. Robt. J. McIntyre, C. A. Canfield, Hancock Banning, W. G. Kerckhoff, R. A. Rowan, Robt. Marsh, L. C. Gates, Carl Leonardt, Jas. A. Foshay, Wm. M. Garland, W. R. Bacon, Thos. Gibbon, F. B. Silverwood, Fred A. Hines, Percy Clark, W. W. Mines, W. I. Hollingsworth, Jas. V. Baldwin, John Llewellyn, J. M. Hale, C. C. Loomis, Geo. I. Cochran; Oakland—Senator Geo. C. Perkins; Berkeley—Benjamin Ide Wheeler; San

Diego—Geo. Marston, Jas McMullen, L. J. Wilde, Edward Grove; Pasadena—W. L. Green, Robt. Schiffman, D. M. Linnard, J. O. McCament, Gen. M. C. Wentworth, M. E. Wood, Thos. Earley; Long Beach—Geo. H. Bixby, J. B. Heartwell, P. E. Hatch, W. W. Lowe, Stephen Townsend; Riverside—Geo. N. Reynolds; Redlands—Edward S. Graham; Santa Ana—Jas. McFadden, Hon. J. N. Anderson; Pomona—J. A. Fitch; San Bernardino—E. D. Roberts; Santa Rosa—Luther Burbank; San Pedro—Frank Burns; Santa Monica—Roy Jones; Whittier—Geo. L. Hazzard; Ventura—Geo. W. Chrisman; Oxnard—Jas. A. Driffill; Hollywood—Ex. Gov. Beveridge; Ontario—Chas. Frankish; Monrovia—C. E. Slosson; San Jacinto—Dr. L. A. Wright; San Fernando—J. T. Wilson, F. A. Powell; Corona—W. C. Barth; Covina—E. H. Labee; Oceanside—David Rorick; Elsinore—Thos. E. Ellis; Fullerton—C. C. Chapman; Azusa—W. R. Powell; Hemet—P. M. Myers; Escondido—W. H. Baldrige; Venice—Abbott Kinney; Ocean Park—Dana Burks; Redondo—E. C. Thomas; Alhambra—Hon. N. W. Thompson; Santa Paula—N. W. Blanchard, Sr.; Downey—J. H. Strine.

With all these men working untiringly with the motto, "Donde el Sol Brilla, se Dilata el Alma," there is reason to expect results so great that the state will acknowledge a big debt of gratitude to the Development Society of California. Moreover, the whole country will have reason to rejoice because the invitation to till the fertile lands, to establish manufacturing industries and to live where there is perpetual summer has made life a success for the immense armies of settlers that annually travel to the coast.



THE PRESENT CRISIS

FROM OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENT

France is today facing a crisis such as has never before threatened the life of the republic. Shall the nation endure; or shall it decay; shall it waste away; shall it drop from the Concert of Powers; shall it fall from the map of Europe and become nothing but a memory, like Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage? The question presses for an answer. The downward plunge is already begun.

In two words, the situation is this. The last census has demonstrated beyond the hope of refutation or the possibility of error that today, in the whole of Gaul, there are but 911 teachers of dancing. The sickening figures stare us in the face. Throughout the whole broad empire of the Napoleons, there are but 277,812 students of the art of Terpsichore. The appalling statistics can not be avoided. Thoughtful investigators have for some years past been convinced that the glory and power of France were on the wane; but the most pessimistic never dreamed that the situation was so alarmingly desperate. The security and integrity of the nation are this minute trembling in the balance.

Happily, the French people are at last fully awake to their peril. Ever since the premier made the distressing figures public, two months ago, the nation has been upheaved by a tornado of fear and desperate hope. The newspapers are courageously dealing with the subject, and it is evident that public sentiment is being thoroughly aroused.

The conservative Temps (semi-official) says: "Is



BETWEEN

..California and the East..



There's no Better Way than the

SALT LAKE ROUTE

'Tis the Scenic Short-line between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City and the Train Service is Excellent.

No Finer Train Exists than the Los Angeles Limited—Solid between Chicago and Los Angeles. Try it.

Full Particulars at 601 South Spring St.

W. H. Routzahn

Gents' Tailoring

We have a New and Complete Line of Spring and Summer Suitings. A trial will convince the most fastidious that we fit the form, and at prices that talk.

314 WEST THIRD STREET



The Arizona Turquoise Mines Co.

CAN SHOW YOU THE LARGEST VARIETY OF COLORING IN TURQUOISE—THE ONLY STONE THAT IS HARD ENOUGH TO WEAR.

Cutting Works and Sales Room
450 1/2 SOUTH BROADWAY
Wholesale and Retail

BOOKS BOUGHT
HOLMES BOOK CO.
333 SO. MAIN ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1855

the light of Liberty to die in the land? Unless the citizens act with the energy of the Revolution, France is doomed. This is not a matter for governmental action. The safety of the nation lies in the hands of every individual man, woman, and child."

Other organs take a different view, however. L'Univers (ultra-montane) declares: "No other state of affairs could be expected, as long as the administration of the state remains in the hands of the present ministry, composed of assassins, anarchist, thieves, and criminals generally. For thirty years we have been warning our readers what to expect, unless with the sovereign weapon of the ballot in their hands, they went to the polls and struck a final blow to tyranny, injustice, and anarchy."

La Radical (liberal republican) on the contrary, declares: "That abandoned, desperate, and unscrupulous scoundrel, Wilhelm the Second, has again been perniciously attempting to subvert the peace of the commonwealth. The state of affairs revealed by the last census is horrible. As long as the cringing government continues to grovel in the dust at the feet of the Kaiser, the republic will continue to totter on the brink of destruction. Down with the Germans!"

The Gaulois (monarchist) observes: "At the time when an ungrateful and sordid nation refused to place the noble Henri V on the throne, all competent judges declared that the constitution could not last fifty years. It appears that the nation is to be effaced even sooner than we expected. Very well, Long Live the Republic!", while L'Autorite (imperialist) exclaims: "Any competent historian can trace the beginning of this national disgrace to the Commune of 1870-1. Such was not the condition of affairs when Napoleon III lived in the Tuileries."

Le Peuple (socialist) shrieks: "Comrades, shall we allow the aristocracy of wealth and birth to overturn the republic, and not strike a blow in its defence? Is the life of every man, woman, and child in the nation to be endangered because the citizens have not the courage to strike the shackles from freedom, and abolish the unjust and oppressive social system which is the cause of these national misfortunes?"

Such is the tenor of the comments of the bulwark of liberty. It is evident that the statesmen of the country are alert to the danger. With that splendid energy, that united endeavor which has made France the foremost nation of the world, there is still hope that the deadly viper of annihilation shall be nipped in the bud, and that from its ashes the Republic shall arise flinging aloft the banner of gold with the words LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY.



S. P. C. A. Benefit

Society may expect much genuine amusement when the fete for the benefit of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is given on the beautiful grounds at the corner of Hoover and West Adams street, which have been chosen as the site for the new home of the Friday Morning club. Mrs. R. H. L. Horton, who is managing the big entertainment, offered her own garden and planned the fete. The project proved so popular that more

space had to be found than was afforded by the picturesque Horton place. Since preparations have been systematized each week has brought added ideas, and it is promised that one of the most unique and most brilliant out-door entertainments ever provided for the Los Angeles public will be offered June 1. Booths of every description, fortune tellers, orchestras, a dancing pavilion and countless amusing devices will be conducted on the grounds. For the children many special shows are to be in full operation and Professor Carr will give an exhibit of his trained dogs. The patronesses of the fete include Mmes. Jaro von Schmidt, Le Moyne Wills, De Barth Shorb, Hancock Banning, John H. Norton, Wesley Clark, Granville MacGowan, Ezra Stimson, J. D. Hooker, Richard Lacy, Walter Lindley, Dwight Whiting, Hans Jevne, Enoch Knight, Eleanor Brown, John R. Haynes, Scott Helm, Mary Briggs, Horace W. Wing, R. H. Howell, Miss Fanny Wills and Miss Ryan.

Mrs. W. D. Babcock will have charge of the decorations; Mrs. Horace Wing, ice cream booth; Mrs. Briggs, fancy work; Mrs. R. H. Howell, children's booth; Mrs. R. Lacy, candy; Mrs. Sheldon Borden, flowers and music; Mrs. Lynn Helm, coffee; Miss VanDyke, tea; Mrs. Morris Albee, popcorn; Mrs. Maurice Hellman, dolls; Mrs. Frances Holmes, lemonade; Mrs. Jack MacGowan, magic tree of the enchanted forest; Mrs. W. D. Turner, wonders; Mrs. Pioche Robinson, wheel of fortune; Mrs. Telfair Creighton, vaudeville and Mrs. Jarley's wax works; Mrs. Berthold Baruch, fish pond; Mrs. Mary Shallert, gipsy booth; Mrs. William J. Scholl, press.

GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

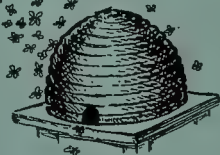


More Money

¶ Has been earned by 4 per cent interest than by all the wild speculative schemes in existence. ¶ At that rate of interest money will double

itself in less than 18 years. ¶ We Pay 4 Per Cent Interest. ¶ Consider for a moment - wouldn't it pay you to open a savings account here today?

The
German-American
Savings Bank



223 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

PHONE HOME A 4432
4TH ST. STORE

F 7671; MAIN 4604
SPRING ST. STORE

Finkenstedt's

GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND FRÜHSTÜCK STUBEN

FINEST AND LARGEST ASSORTMENT
OF TABLE LUXURIES

328 W. 4TH ST.

517 S. SPRING ST.



SOCIETY

The Carnival

When the flower show and carnival of the Southern California Horticultural Association opened Wednesday evening at Morley's Rink the crowds beheld one of the most beautiful displays ever prepared for the Los Angeles public. The enterprise, which is being successfully carried out under the auspices of the women of Christ church, reveals the highest artistic spirit. Wilma Faust and Rosetta Ashton lead the fairies and Dorothy Alexander is queen of the May. The toe dancing of Arline Chase is one of the most charming of the many features, while June Kilpatrick dances the highland fling in a way that makes her the most alluring of little Scotch lassies. Mrs. Theodore A. Eisen, who acted as chairman of the executive committee, won much praise by her hard work which brought about such splendid results. The booths are in charge of the following well known women: Shriners', Mrs. Fred S. Langdon; gypsy both, Mrs. Baker P. Lee; colonial booth, Miss Lilian Brown; candy and popcorn, Mrs. Charles W. Braden and Miss Clara M. Heintz; German, Miss Alice Alisen; Mexican, Mrs. William Bainbridge; lunch counter, Mrs. Frederick S. Langdon. The following are patronesses: Mesdames Walter Raymond, Jaro Von Schmidt, Will Bishop, Owen McAleer, Robert J. Burdette, C. N. Flint, George P. Thresher, Charles Forman, S. C. Hubbell, W. F. Botsford, John H. Norton, J. T. Jones, T. J. Fleming, Alfred Solano, Hugh K. Walker, L. N. Van Nuys, Adelaide Hellman, H. W. O'Melveny, J. F. Francis, Harris Newmark, Ida Hancock, Hans Jevne, M. A. Wilcox, C. C. Desmond, E. F. C. Klokke, Charles Praeger, W. B. Cline, W. M. Caswell, L. W. Blinn, Alexander Caldwell, R. W. Pridham, G. J. Denis, H. T. Lee, Wilbur S. Wright. The flower show will continue until next Monday.

Elks' Carnival at Long Beach

The carnival and fair for the benefit of the Elks' temple fund this week was of chief interest in Long Beach. It began with a ball Monday evening at which many beautiful costumes were worn by the society women of the beach city. Mrs. Jotham Bixby, Jr., was one of the leaders in the enterprise. The booths in the big auditorium were beautifully decorated, each representing a nation. Naturally the Elks' booth was one of the most conspicuous. This was in charge of Mrs. Will B. Julian. In the oriental booth Mrs. Jotham Bixby presided assisted by her sister, Miss Charlotte Kingore, Mrs. Adrian Becket, Miss Bessie Woodville and Miss Chase. Mrs. Carrie Day had charge of the flower booth, in which she was surrounded by six flower girls. Mrs. Jennie Alley, Miss Georgia Lanphere and Miss Emma Faust also were in this booth. The colonial booth was most picturesque. The following had charge of it: Mmes. W. T. Webber, Shirley V. Bacon, W. A. Kennedy, George C. Flint and C. D. Wilson. Among the other booths were the

Dutch booth in charge of Mrs. John Silverthorn and Mrs. Hattie Silverthorn; the candy booth, Mrs. C. C. Stansifer; ice cream booth, Mrs. Jack Slater, Mrs. F. W. Gollum and Mrs. C. H. Glenn. The Japanese tea garden was one of the most charming haunts of the visitors. There tea was served by Mrs. Harry Brown, Mrs. Joe Young, Mrs. Jay Cook, Misses Nellie Weilenman, Bernice Deering, Evaline Duplanty and Estelle Merchant. C. M. Emery, N. MacDonald, Jack Silverthorn and Harry Faust conducted the country grocery.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Georgia Caswell, daughter of Mrs. George A. Caswell, No. 651 West Twenty-third street, and Eugene Overton will interest a large number of Los Angeles society folk, as both Miss Caswell and Mr. Overton have lived in Southern California a number of years. Miss Caswell is a niece of former Judge Enoch Knight. She was graduated from Stanford with honors. While in college she was prominent in athletics. Mr. Overton is a son of Captain Gilbert Overton, U. S. A., retired, and brother of Miss Gwendolen Overton, the novelist. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman and one of the best tennis players in the state.

Mrs. J. F. Kanst, No. 432 Westlake avenue, gave a May day whist party Wednesday afternoon. It was what the hostess called a "bill board entertainment." The house was decorated with the fiesta colors, mustard blossoms being used effectively. Over each table was a cloth, also in the fiesta colors, and on these cloths were pasted the advertisements of the various firms that do not seek publicity by means of the billboards, against which Mrs. Kanst, in common with the other art lovers of the city, are waging successful warfare. Fifty guests were present at the novel and delightful party.

Mrs. Horace G. Miller and Mrs. Charles G. Cheeseman entertained Wednesday afternoon at a reception in the home of Mrs. Miller, No. 1593 West Adams street. Two hundred and fifty guests were present. The following assisted in receiving and entertaining: Mesdames O. J. Barker, Felix C. Howe, W. H. Lutz, Andrew P. West, W. A. Avery, D. P. N. Little, J. H. Seymour, J. L. Lane and Misses George Durand, Emma Marmon, Margaret Seymour and Beatrice Cutter.

Miss Belle R. Wiley, daughter of Mrs. Henry C. Wiley of 1242 West Seventh street and Edward R. Young were married Wednesday evening in St. Paul's pro-cathedral. The ceremony was performed in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. After a short bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Young will be at home at the residence of the bride's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred George of the Hotel Heinzenman gave a dinner and musicale Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Willie May Maxson and Walter S. McKee, whose engagement has been announced.

At the dinner covers were laid for Miss Maxson, Mr. McKee, Mrs. Lucile Daniel Gay, Maj. Thurston, Mrs. Maxson, Miss Maxson, Miss Willie May Maxson, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Deardorf, John Stewart, D. D. Stewart and David Jacobs. The musical programme was given by Mrs. Hardesty, Mrs. Worcester, Mrs. Price, Miss Hazel Patterson, W. C. Patterson, Miss Patton, Miss Catherine Cotton, Miss Swenson, Mrs. Gillespie, Mrs. Lilian Zahn, Miss Brown, Miss Curried and Mr. Metcalf.

Five hundred guests enjoyed the hospitality of the Robert E. Lee chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy Tuesday evening at a brilliant ball given at Kramer's. The following received: Mesdames B. F. Church, N. R. Toland, B. A. Stockard, W. A. Ryan, Martin C. Wilson, Wightman Smith, W. J. Harvey, H. L. Dunnigan, Ross T. Hickox, E. G. Robinson, Alice Covert, C. B. Nichols, E. C. Bowers, A. D. Hunter, T. W. T. Richards, H. T. Sale, Selby, S. R. Thorpe and W. W. Hutton.

Miss Genevieve Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Smith, and Dr. Harris Garcelon will be married Wednesday, June 5, at the Hotel Lanker-shim, where the Smith family has lived since coming to Los Angeles from Denver. Miss Smith is a pretty girl who has become a favorite in society. Her father belonged to one of the pioneer families of Colorado and inherited a fortune, to which he added much by lucky investments.

The engagement of Miss Jeanette Hayward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hayward, No. 2422 Budlong avenue, and W. Gilmore Beymer of New York is announced. Miss Hayward and Mr. Beymer met at Stanford, where they became prominent in literary and artistic circles. Miss Hayward was graduated with the class of 1906. Mr. Beymer is a writer who is fast gaining popularity as a contributor to leading magazines.

Mrs. Elbridge M. Fowler of Pasadena has returned to New York after a fortnight's visit in California. It is probable that her beautiful home will not be occupied for several years as she has announced her intention of remaining East until her daughter, Miss Kate Fowler, who will be a freshman next year in Vassar, finishes her education. It is Mrs. Fowler's plan to take Miss Fowler to Europe for the summer vacations.

Harley Hamilton has engaged passage for Europe for May 12, when he will go abroad for a long vacation. No one has worked harder for the cause of music than the director of the Symphony orchestra, which recently ended one of the most successful seasons in its history. As director of the Los Angeles Woman's Orchestra he has achieved much, also, and he will carry away with him the good wishes of hundreds of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy returned this week from an extended tour through Japan. One of the incidents of the trip was the arrest of Mr. McCarthy, who attempted to take a snap shot while he was enjoying the sights on the sacred island of Magajima. When it was known that he had not succeeded in obtaining a picture he was liberated, but he had an uncomfortable quarter of an hour.

The death of Mrs. Carrie Stevens Walter last week in San Jose removes from the world of journalism a writer long associated with the little circle



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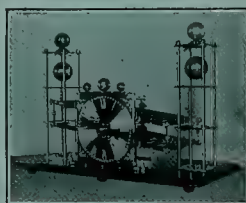
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of California authors now famous wherever English is spoken. Mrs. Walter was an early contributor to the *Overland Monthly* and among her close friends were Bret Harte, Robert Louis Stevenson and Ina D. Coolbrith. Recently she has been connected with the editorial staff of the *San Jose Morning Times*. Her death was due to pneumonia.

In honor of Mrs. E. H. Sanford, a member of the Alpha chapter of the Alpha Phi, Mrs. T. Perceval Gerson, No. 639 Westlake avenue, entertained a number of the alumnae of the college association who are residents of Southern California. Mrs. Sanford has come to live in Los Angeles and the occasion gave an opportunity of meeting a number of college women.

Roy Bradley Wheeler gave a box party on the opening night of the Californians at the Auditorium. His guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mellen, and Misses Helen Chaffee, Marian McGilvray, Marian MacNeil and Lucy Clark, and Robert J. Burdette, Jr., Walter H. M. Pritchard and J. H. Cassell.

Mrs. I. N. Peyton and Mrs. S. Snowden received their friends Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Peyton, No. 1546 St. Andrew's place. They will hold another informal reception the third Wednesday in May at the residence of Mrs. Snowden, No. 1524 St. Andrew's place.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Florence Stuart Goodhue of Pomona and Jerome Bond Williams of Los Angeles. Miss Goodhue is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goodhue, formerly of Boston, where the family is prominent socially.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Doheny, who returned last week from a trip through Mexico in their private car, visited many points of interest, including Mr. Doheny's mines. Miss Winifred Llewellyn, Dr. Norman Bridge and C. W. Smith accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Davenport and daughter, Miss Blanche Davenport, No. 948 Beacon street, will sail May 7 for Liverpool. They expect to tour the continent in an automobile after they have passed a few weeks in London and Paris.

Mrs. Carroll F. Armistead, wife of Captain Armistead, U. S. A., is in Los Angeles recovering after a serious operation. She will visit her mother, Mrs. Iva E. Tutt, at the Hotel Netherlands as soon as she is able to leave the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Newman gave a theater party Monday evening at which their guests were: Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Andrews, Dr. and Mrs. Willis E. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alkire and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Neuner.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Anderson, daughter of Mrs. H. L. Anderson, No. 2211 Budlong avenue, and Curtis H. Woolfelt will take place Tuesday evening, May 28. Miss Jean Cox will be the maid of honor.

Mrs. B. O. Kendall's dance Friday evening at the Shakespeare Club House, Pasadena, has been of much interest this week to the society folk of Los Angeles, many of whom were invited.

Miss Hazel Benton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Benton, and H. Edward Franklin will be married next month. The ceremony will be performed at the picturesque Casa de las Rosas, where

Miss Benton, who is one of this season's debutantes, has been a much loved pupil. Her school mates of the Zeta Beta Psi sorority will assist in preparing for the event.

Miss Vora L. Esmay, a young singer of Chicago, has come to live in Southern California. Miss Esmay is now the guest of her grandfather, J. P. Garlick, at Artesia.

The dance to be given Saturday evening at the San Gabriel Country Club promises to be one of the gayest events of the season at the picturesque club house.

Mrs. W. H. Holliday has returned from an extended trip abroad. In Naples she met Mrs. George J. Denis, Miss Denis and Mrs. W. A. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin and Miss Laughlin have returned to their West Adams street home after a long trip through Cuba and Florida.

Mrs. A. C. Belville of Hollywood will be hostess at an afternoon reception Saturday in her new home on Prospect boulevard.

Mrs. Carter H. Harrison, who has been passing the winter in Pasadena, returned this week to her home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Johnson will sail for Europe May 1 for a six months' tour.

Mrs. Willard Stimson of the Angelus Hotel gave a bridge whist party Thursday at the Country Club.

A Purist

William S. Gilbert's punctiliousness in the matter of good English is well known. The famous composer was one day standing outside his club where he was met by a man who said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but do you know a gentleman, a member of this club with one eye called Matthew?"

"I can't say I do," responded Mr. Gilbert. "What is the name of his other eye?"—Argonaut.

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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Mr. Neilson's Exhibit

C. P. Neilson has on exhibition in the gallery at No. 336½ South Broadway forty water colors that are well worth seeing and—buying. Since he came to Southern California after the San Francisco earthquake Mr. Neilson has worked most industriously and he has produced pictures which reveal a steady accession of power. He brings to his work the poetic feeling and because he has so much temperament the water colors announce many moods.

The most ambitious picture is the plaza church, seen at night. The artist shows only the facade at it appears beneath the electric light, which happily throws mysterious shadows on the building. The sure draughtsman has given to the old edifice the charm bestowed upon it by the years. The gray walls seen in the artificial light have the softness of tone, mellowness of hue, suggestive of age. A single figure gives the keynote of life. Another church is quite different in treatment. It is modern and it has been sketched by daylight. It is the Church of the Angels set among the green hills. In composition and treatment this picture has originality. If this exhibition is to be judged for any one distinction it is for the departure taken in composition. Mr. Neilson has made the most of the springtime. He has sketched the hilltops over which the great heavy rain clouds hang, obtaining effects that are beautiful. There are luminous skies seen behind the clouds and one feels the moisture in the new verdure. Because these studies of mountain and arroyo are the latest production of Mr. Neilson's art they are mentioned first, and among them must not be forgotten "The Lake," an exquisite glimpse from Eastlake Park. Here the waters reflect sky and trees—the trees the artist knows how to paint so well. The water is admirably painted and the spirit of the picture is that of serenity. In the same mood is "The Edge of the Lake," a little gem. In "Sand Dunes" is a new subject splendidly handled. The sand with touches of green stretches toward the ocean and there is just a hint of blue water. This is to the mind of the critic as good in its way as anything exhibited in the gallery.

In "The Old Mission Garden" Mr. Neilson has returned to a subject dear to him, if one may judge by his pictures from Mexico, all of which are remarkably good. The bit of transplanted Spain chosen for the Santa Barbara picture is painted in a lower key than the bits of Mexican architecture. It is a splendid piece of work.

Three pictures of the vanished Chinatown of San Francisco have twofold interest in that while they are full of charm as color harmonies they have a historic value. "Old Chinatown" is a transcript of life vivid and yet done with the reserve so admirable in all the pictures. The "Alley in Chinatown" is another remarkable picture and "In Fish Alley" is the third. All of these should have a ready sale.

It is probable that the exhibition will continue through next week, as it is attracting many visitors.

Art Notes

F. W. Blanchard this week sent out invitations announcing an exhibition of paintings by J. Bond

Francisco, whose "latest masterpiece," the Grand Canyon picture, is hung for public view. In addition twenty sketches of the canyon and Bear Valley scenes are shown.

Lillian Ferguson has on exhibition at the Reynolds gallery thirty paintings in oil. Mrs. Ferguson is evidently at the beginning of her career as an artist. She has admirable feeling for color and superb courage about essaying any object. She should devote attention to drawing before attempting portraits and figures—or indeed anything with brush and paint.

His Chance

"I never would marry a doctor," said the grass-widow who had kept him in a corner for over an hour. "Where are you going?"

"To study medicine," he replied with a sigh of relief.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Partners of Providence"

The rich and racy humor and picturesque qualities of Charles D. Stewart's earlier book, "The Fugitive Blacksmith," saturates also this new book of piquant title, "Partners of Providence," the partners being Sam and his dog, with a certain wanderer known as "Clancy the Tosser" from his ability to throw hot rivets into a bridge-bulider's bucket. Mr. Stewart has known familiarly the rolling-stone, happy-go-lucky life of the Missouri and the Missouri steamboats; and his sketches of it are done with much vividness and color. There is an old-fashioned steam-boat race in "Partners of Providence" which makes the reader almost as excited as a participant\$1.35

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Robinhood

From the first nighter's point of view there was one event in Los Angeles this week that was memorable, for the opening performance of the Californians proved to be quite worthy of the company's director and its manager, Tom Karl and Dillon M. Dewey. The idea of maintaining a light opera company at the Auditorium during a summer engagement met with such enthusiastic approval that surely the realization of the project should command substantial support, and the first week's audiences give promise of a prosperous season.

Mr. Karl and Mr. Dewey were so long associated with the most remarkable organization that has ever existed in the history of light opera that it is to be expected something of the distinctive character of the Bostonians would be impressed upon this new company. From the moment that the curtain rose last Monday evening it was plain that Mr. Karl had brought together singers of more than ordinary ability and that he had been able to give them something of the spirit of the men and women who long ago made "Robinhood" one of the phenomenal successes of the stage.

Somehow, the critic naturally remembers the chorus first. The girls chosen for it are young, pretty and the possessors of fresh voices admirably trained. Its members include soprano and contralto singers worthy of places as soloists.

Blanche Auber proved to be altogether acceptable as Maid Marian. She has a sweet soprano voice and she is endowed with beauty. Richie Ling, who has won a permanent place in the esteem of patrons of the comic opera, has a fine stage presence and a good voice which might be improved by better tone production. Lucile Saunders in the role of Alan a Dale, made famous by Jessie Bartlet Davis, made a special hit, her singing of "Oh, Promise Me" causing prolonged applause. Harry Cashman and Frederick Walder were successes in contributing just the right interpretation of funny roles. Robert Hosea, E. E. Beamer, F. J. Waelder, Leroy Jepson, Miss Hubbell and Miss Marvin completed a cast remarkable for its strength when it is considered how many difficulties had to be overcome in preparing for the production. The opera is well staged and beautifully costumed.

Mr. Karl's troubles on the opening night were increased by the demand for a speech and his appearance before the curtain was the signal for a demonstration which proved how much of a favorite he is in Los Angeles.

Miss Crosman at the Mason

Henrietta Crosman at the Mason Opera House this week has made the best of a light farce, "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy," which affords her opportunities to reveal her remarkable gift for comedy roles.

Miss Crosman is an artist of such charm of personality and such simplicity of method that she can make acceptable even the most improbable and most unworthy of plays. "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy" is an Irish girl who rebels when her mother wants her to marry an English lord. How Peggy ensnares his lordship for a stepfather and how she follows the guide of her own heart give material for many amusing situations.

Miss Smith's Recital

Lillian A. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, has returned after an absence of five years in Berlin, where she studied the piano under Leschetizky and other well known teachers. Miss Smith was selected on many occasion to play before nobility at receptions and in many pupils' recitals in which only the most talented pianists were chosen. A recital will be given at Gamut Club auditorium Friday evening, May 24, in which Miss Smith will appear assisted by several artists.

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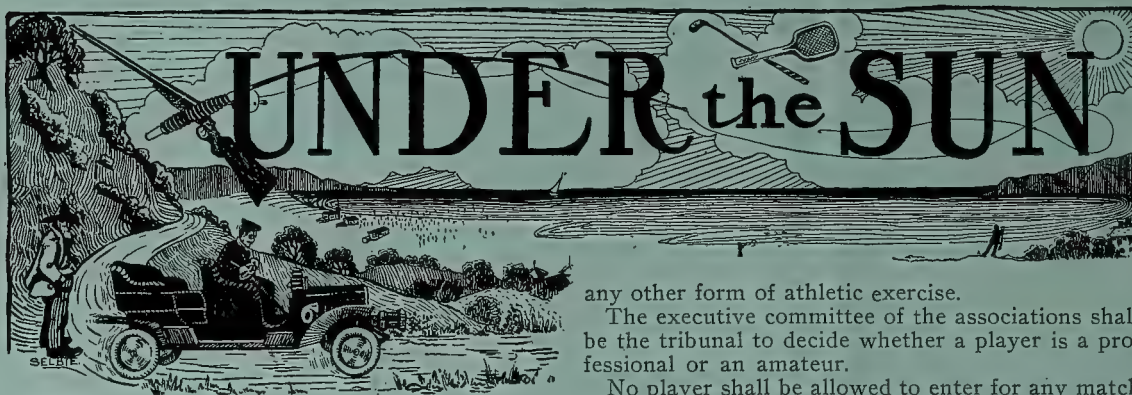
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Severe New Tennis Rule

Recent discussion of the amateur standing of some of the well known lawn tennis players of the country has brought affairs to such a turn that the executive committee of the U. S. N. L. T. A. has prepared a most unusual plan for this season. It is going to result in some unpleasantness, tennis men say, unless the operations are kept very secret. The scheme is that the U. S. N. L. T. A. is to send to persons who are in charge of tournaments listed by it notifications that they should scan their entry lists carefully and that certain players must not be permitted to play. In the case that one of these men sends in an entry it is to be returned to him. That this is going to cause some trouble among lawn tennis players may easily be expected. A few men in the game have been very careless about their amateur standing and if investigation shows that they come within the professional rule they will be barred from amateur tournaments hereafter. There will be no going behind the returns, for the executive committee in the first instance will furnish the prohibition against the player. This will affect mostly men who are booming lawn tennis goods, which is practically the only form of professionalism with which the association has to contend. With this idea in view the rules for amateurs of the association have been reframed and have been sent out to all clubs. They are:

None but amateurs shall be allowed to enter for any match or matches played under the auspices of this association.

An amateur is one who has never violated any of the following conditions:

1. He has never entered any competition open to professionals nor played for a stake, public or admission money or entrance fee.

2. He has not competed with or against a professional for a prize.

3. He has not played, instructed, pursued or assisted in the pursuit of tennis or other athletic exercise as a means of livelihood or for gain or any emolument.

4. His membership in any tennis or athletic club of any kind was not brought about or does not continue because of any mutual understanding, expressed or implied, whereby his continuing as a member of any such club would be of any pecuniary benefit to him or the club.

5. If connected with any sporting goods house such connection was not brought about nor does not continue because of his proficiency in tennis or

any other form of athletic exercise.

The executive committee of the associations shall be the tribunal to decide whether a player is a professional or an amateur.

No player shall be allowed to enter for any match given by this association unless he is an active member in a club belonging either directly to this association or indirectly as specified in the first paragraph above. But the executive committee is empowered, at their discretion, to invite any foreigners to enter for any match given by this association.

Proposed European Tour

E. R. Mansfield, United States Consul at Lucerne, finds that the completion of plans for an American automobile tour through Europe this coming summer has aroused unusual interest among European manufacturers and dealers in automobiles, concerning which he writes in part: "Periodicals devoted to the automobile trade are sounding serious notes of alarm concerning what they are pleased to designate as 'the American automobile invasion.' It is not the tour alone that is causing the protest, but what is regarded as the presumption of American manufacturers, who announce their intention of entering the competition with continental cars in the foreign field. There is a present and constantly increasing demand on the continent for light and inexpensive motors, a type of car common to the American trade, but one that has up to the present been little exploited in Europe. In the construction of big, powerful and expensive cars France has always maintained her supremacy; but the increasing and almost universal interest in automobiling, especially in Europe, where good roads invite all classes to indulge in the pleasure of motoring, has created a demand for the lighter and less expensive machine. This demand is practically ignored by the European, and especially the French manufacturer, and people who are anxious to enter the arena of the automobile world, to enjoy the delights of motoring at a nominal expense, are looking to America to supply the demand. The prejudice against American automobiles which exists generally throughout Europe has been created and is maintained largely by the continental manufacturers. This prejudice, which will continue as a factor in the trade for some time, can only be overcome or eliminated by a combined and systematic effort on the part of the American manufacturers.

Oil and Grease vs. Leather

"Few commercial vehicle users appreciate the importance of keeping oil and grease off the floors of the garage where such machines are stored," says Cecil H. Taylor, who has had much experi-

ence with business motor wagons. "I have frequently seen the solid rubber tires with so-called 'flat spots,' which produced disagreeable and injurious jolts at each revolution of the wheel to which they were fitted. The user promptly condemns the tire and its maker and tries to convince the latter that a new tire should be forthcoming to replace the 'defective' one. With few exceptions such tire failure is directly traceable to the car having stood for several days in a pool of oil or grease. A tire that has been in use for some time becomes porous to a greater or less degree and will take up oil very much like a sponge. Oil being a natural solvent of rubber, the tire becomes softened where it has absorbed sufficient oil, and after a few days of use the flat spot develops. Even where the effects are not so marked as to be noticeable in this way the tire will be weakened and more quickly destroyed by wear. Where the car stands every night in oil, different parts of the tire are affected each time, so that the damage is evenly distributed, but the life of the tire is very much shortened."

Comment on Glidden Tour

"Excessive speeding between controls is admitted to have been a handicap to the complete success of the Glidden Tour last year," said Vice-president J. D. Maxwell of the Maxwell Briscoe Motor Company in discussing the prospective event. "This," he continued, "from the nature of the rules, it seemed impossible to avoid. However, the present rules have been so drafted that this difficulty should be eliminated or at least greatly remedied. Another commendable feature of the 1907 rules, incidentally, is the fact that a variance of two minutes is allowed in the control. The penalization of late controls and also the penalization by cost at the manufacturer's list price should give a much fairer basis of comparison than a year ago. Still another improvement in the new rules over the old is that the pace-making car which starts out first and lays the confetti will absolutely regulate the speed, since no competing car will be allowed to pass the pilot. It would seem that the committee who compiled these rules has taken every possible precaution to insure fairness and to avoid excessive speeding—two precautions which, if accomplished, will effectually overcome the chief arguments against a tour of this kind."

Resourceful Motoring

A novel and rather amusing incident is told by Mr. Kelsey, formerly sales manager of the Maxwell Briscoe Motor Company: During the recent Vanderbilt races he found himself stranded amid the pine woods of Long Island without so much as a drop of gasoline. It was rapidly growing dark and there seemed no prospects of his being able to reach the source of supply. However, noticing the oily condition of the roads, which had just been freshly treated for the Vanderbilt race, resourcefulness, such as motoring proverbially inspires, came to his rescue. Quickly descending, he disconnected the suction pipe and placed it just across the road. Cranking the motor, he found that the engine ran perfectly on a mixture of dust, oil and vapor. Mr. Kelsey tells the story as gospel truth, but it rather seems on a par with the man who, with his gasoline exhausted, ran home by breathing into the carburetor after having taken a cocktail.

Football May Be Restored

The first assurance from any official source that the efforts which Columbia students and alumni are making to have football restored are likely to be successful came the other day when Francis S. Bangs gave a talk before King's Crown, the most prominent undergraduate society at the university. As Mr. Bangs is not only a member of the athletic committee, but also a member of the board of trustees, and understood to be one of those most influential in having the game abolished, considerable weight is attached to what he says by the students. His statement was that if the students would give assurance that the game would be properly conducted in the future, that if they would assume the responsibility of seeing that professionalism and brutality were entirely eliminated, that the authorities "would give them respectful attention."

An Imperial Auto

Word comes from Berlin that the German Emperor's latest automobile is a creation embodying decorative splendor with the to be expected qualities of efficiency. The body of the car is painted cream white, ornamented in gold and blue, and it is upholstered in red leather. On each of the inner sides there are small cupboards containing all a smoker's requisites; then there is a movable table, with inkstands and stationery and everything needed by the monarch should he wish to write letters while touring in the car. A small window in front



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Yours truly, (Dr.) R. F. Winchester

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enables the Emperor to talk to the driver whenever necessary. In order to enable the Emperor to enter the car with his helmet on his head the top of the car has to be raised. A precaution for the safety of the occupants has been taken, for sheets of steel have been built into various parts of the body of the car.

Punishing the Eyes

Like anything new in any line, automobiles have been blamed for a great many things for which they were really in no way to blame, but while an optician of Toledo has charged automobiling with being directly responsible for a certain kind of trouble he adds that the pursuit of the sport will bring a cure for the trouble. He asserts that the air pressure against the eyeballs of motorists is extremely irritating, and unless the eyes of drivers and passengers in open body cars are protected by goggles they are liable to be injured. He says, however, that nature will come to its own rescue as automobiling grows in universal approval and that it will produce tougher and harder eyeball muscles than ever existed in the past.

10,000 Mark Nearly Reached

Those who have kept their eyes on the numbers hanging from the rears of automobiles in Los Angeles will soon see five figures, instead of four. Since September the number of licensed machines in California has increased almost exactly fifty per cent., or from 6,600 to about 9,900. At the present rate a few days more will witness the advent of the ten thousandth machine in this state. When one considers the unexcelled country roads, taken as a whole, regardless of the fact that we are about to make them still better, and especially more durable, it is hardly to be wondered at that the Golden State has become a modern Mecca for automobile enthusiasts.

Oil in Missouri

Heavy crude oil will be used in sprinkling city boulevards and county macadam roads in Missouri the coming summer. Last year light oil was used with satisfactory results in Kansas City and this year several of the counties will make experiments with oil for road sprinkling. The boulevards were sprinkled with oil four times during 1906, which laid the dust so that it was not necessary to sprinkle them with water, which resulted in a considerable saving.

Auto Tax Dodgers

A pioneer motorist who has been a member of the American Automobile Association since its formation remarked recently that any automobilist who does not join the national governing body is no better than a tax dodger who enjoys the benefits of municipal work and shirks contributing his share. He has representation without taxation, and similarly, all motorists share to some extent in the good work accomplished by the American Automobile Association.

It's Easy to Get

When a car stops somewhere out in the country miles from a repair shop because the battery cells are dead and dry it is sometimes possible to get

home if a little vinegar can be procured. Remove the paper covering of the dry cells, bore a few holes in the zinc and pour over them some vinegar diluted with water.

Dogs Have "Motor Heart"

"'Motor heart' in dogs is a new disease," says one of the King's veterinary surgeons, according to the London Express. "The motor car possesses a curious fascination for dogs. They enjoy the swift motion, the exciting, scorching rush through the air as much as their masters. But the veterinary surgeon in many cases is obliged to curb this canine fondness for the car, because of the injurious effect on a dog's heart." The symptoms of "motor heart" in dogs are enlargement, flabbiness and general weakness of that organ. The dog looks restless and excited. The heart beats are rapid and weak. Breathing is difficult and distressed. The only cure is total abstinence from car rides.



AMONG THE CLUBS

Mrs. John R. Haynes, chairman of the committee of twenty-one selected to prepare plans for the new home of the Friday Morning Club, has sent to members the following letter: "In order to avail ourselves of your taste and experience, we are asking you to send us a letter telling what you consider the important features of the proposed building. You are urged to visit the grounds and after taking into consideration size and location, decide what style of architecture will be most suitable. What do you consider essential to make the house desirable for social functions? We will welcome suggestions concerning the auditorium, the stage and its appointments, and any special features to be desired or avoided." The answers to the letter will be condensed and read at a meeting of the club. The lot on West Adams and Hoover streets offers many possibilities. It is now a beautiful garden and in the process of building care will be taken to sacrifice as little of the shrubbery as possible.

Mrs. W. H. Housh has been elected chairman of the art committee of the California District Federation of Women's Clubs. The Ruskin Art Club, to which the federation intrusted the responsibility of selecting a competent woman for the position, unanimously elected Mrs. Housh, its former president. The choice is in every way wise, as Mrs. Housh has been distinguished by unselfish and efficient service in the cause of all that pertains to local art. She is now president of the Fine Arts League and long has been working earnestly for the establishment of a public art gallery. Her enthusiasm doubtless will bring about splendid results in the line of interesting the club women of the district in projects that will contribute to the general good of Southern California.

Three child artists contributed the musical programme at the Ebell Club last Monday. Olga Steeb, the talented pianist, was heard in three numbers which were interpreted with intelligence and feeling. Carroll Brunger, who has a voice of sweetness and flexibility, sang a song and an anthem. Bertina Boffa, the little violinist who has been in Los Angeles since the earthquake, played with a splendid technique and a fine feeling that betokened something akin to genius. Hector Alliot will give

an illustrated lecture next Monday on "Childhood in Art." The lantern slides employed by Mr. Alliot are colored in exact imitation of the original paintings and are the work of a gifted artist. The lecturer is an authority on all subjects connected with art and is much in demand as he has a fascinating manner of presenting scholarly criticisms.

Mrs. O. H. Burbridge was hostess Tuesday evening at a reception in honor of Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding, her successor as president of the California Business Woman's Association. The beautiful Burbridge home, No. 2080 West Adams street, was decorated with flowers, and many guests gathered to enjoy the hospitality of the hostess. These officers for the new year were installed: Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding, president; Mrs. Claudia Hazen White, first vice-president; Mrs. Leland Norton, second vice-president; Mrs. Mabel Birely, recording secretary, and Miss Clementine Ashley, treasurer.

Members of the Friday Morning club had a star programme for this week when the promise of the appearance of Ester Adaberto, the Italian prima donna, caused an unprecedented demand for luncheon tickets and guest cards. No one has gained more friends in Los Angeles than the beautiful, dark-eyed woman with the wonderful voice which she knows how to use with superb art. With Pietro Buzzi she arranged a splendid programme.

Mrs. George W. Jordan, who served with much success as president of the Cosmos Club, has been re-elected. The other officers of this flourishing new organization are: Mrs. Alice Henderson, first vice-president; Mrs. R. P. Howell, second vice-president; Mrs. Ada Ward, recording secretary; Mrs. T. R. Wallace, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Charles Alexander, treasurer.

Mrs. R. H. F. Variel, president of the Kate Tupper Galpin Shakespeare class, has presented diplomas to Mrs. Blanche Allen, Mrs. Clara D. Baker, Mrs. Eunice Clappitt, Mrs. C. H. Lowell, Mrs. D. L. Marcher, Mrs. Helen Steckel, Mrs. Olive M. Todd, Mrs. Hannah F. Wharton and Miss Margaret F. Phillipson.

Members of the Highland Park Ebell Club enjoyed an outing at Long Beach Tuesday, where the members were entertained by the Ebell club of the seaside city in the novel ship club house. Forty women enjoyed the trip in a private car.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Cliff Dwelling association will be held next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. M. D. Gilman, No. 536 Herkimier street, Pasadena.

The Hundred Year Club gave a luncheon Tuesday to celebrate the sixtieth birthday anniversary of Professor Warman, the director.



Other Side of the Story

Through the series of articles now running in *Human Life*, Sibyl Wilbur is doing much to overcome the prejudice against Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy caused by the publication of the McClure's Magazine articles dealing with the life of this remarkable woman. In the April instalment of her "Story of the Real Mrs. Eddy," Miss Wilbur states that George A. Quimby of Belfast, Me., son

of Phineas P. Quimby, possesses the original of the Quimby manuscripts which, it is alleged, recently have been reproduced in the McClure's history. According to George A. Quimby, Miss Milmine, McClure's author, never saw the original manuscripts which she claims to have reproduced. After relating the manner of her meeting with Quimby, Miss Wilbur says:

Mr. Quimby took from a drawer in his desk a copy-book such as school children use to write essays in. It was in a good state of preservation, not yellowed by age, and was written in from cover to cover in a neat, copyist's hand. There were no erasures nor interlineations, no breaks for paragraphs and very few headings. There were dates at the end of the articles, of which there appeared to be two or three different ones in the book. The dates were 1861 and 1863.

"Is this your father's handwriting," I asked Mr. Quimby.

"It is not. That is my mother's, I believe, and here is one in the handwriting of one of the Misses Ware."

Mr. Quimby went to a great iron safe built in the wall and brought out six or eight more books of a similar character.

The writer glanced through the pages and saw that all were written in this style, with some variation in handwriting, and then asked:

"Are none of these in your father's handwriting?"

"No, they are all copies of copies."

"But, Mr. Quimby, what I came to Belfast for was to see your father's manuscripts. You agreed to let me see them, and I have a particular reason for wishing to do so."

"These are the only manuscripts I have shown to anyone, and the only ones I will show," said Mr. Quimby, pacing the floor.

"But there has recently been printed 'facsimiles' of your father's manuscripts, over the date 1863, in which appears the words 'Christian Science.' I particularly wished to see that manuscript. If you allowed other magazine writers to see it, why will you not let me?"

"I am showing you exactly what I showed other magazine writers. There is the very page that was photographed."

Quimby declared his determination "not to print his father's writing during the lifetime of Mrs. Eddy." Mrs. Eddy has said that she wrote many of the Quimby manuscripts, which, Miss Wilbur thinks, may account for George Quimby's decision. The account continues:

"Don't you know that Mrs. Eddy has said that she frequently took your father's 'scribblings' to overlook and correct, as he was not scholarly nor literary. That she revised them and copied them and returned them sometimes with his name written across the back?"

"Lies, lies!" cried Mr. Quimby. She never saw any of these books."

"Nor any of his writing?"

"No."

"Then how in the world could she have stolen his ideas for her own book?"

"Why, she talked with him day after day, didn't she. And she might have had access to his writing. I don't mean that she never saw any of his writing."

Tomorrow I Go Fishing—May 1

He was a chap with whiskers on his dome of thought,
 His chin was bare.
 Within my quiet den he sought
 The comfort there.
 He'd come to me lade down with grief and sorrow sore,
 He'd take a seat,
 He'd keep his eye upon the door
 And shift his feet.

Sometimes a tear would trickle from the corner of
 His weather eye;
 Anon he'd pause to simply cough—
 The cough was dry.
 But ne'er a word would he expound of wisdom great
 To prick me sore;
 My visitor who'd ne'er orate,
 But watch the door.

At times the queersome chap would "hem," at times he'd
 'haw;"

He'd never say
 A single word to break the law
 Of "My Work Day"—
 My motto done in black and green and backed in white
 Upon my wall.
 Confounded chap! He's here tonight
 Again to call.

He sidles in and settles down upon a chair,
 The nearest to
 The window sill whose outlook fair
 Is my best view;
 And from his left hand pocket takes out a book
 Of hooks and flies.

He lures, he snares me with a look
 To paradise—
 Fishing season open May 1. Nuf sed!
 —New York Sun.



Friskio

Where is the Japanese Hinterland?
 Is it India's land? Is it Russia's land?
 Is it where the Yangtse-Kiang flows,
 Or where the hemp or tobacco grows?
 Oh, no! More grand
 Must be the Japanese Hinterland.

Where is the Japanese Hinterland?
 Is it Mashonaland? Australialand?
 Is it near Samoa's sunny seas,
 Or where Hawaii's zephyrs please?
 Oh, no! More grand
 Must be the Japanese Hinterland.

Where is the Japanese Hinterland?
 Is it Canada's land? Is it Mexico's land?
 Is it round about the Amazon,
 Or where the Antilles meet the sun?
 Oh, no! More grand
 Must be the Japanese Hinterland.

Where is the Japanese Hinterland?
 Tell me, so I may understand.
 It's where the Sacramento glides
 To meet the Bay of Frisco's tides.
 It's where the Columbia's noble stream
 Reflects the crimson sunset's beam.
 When Friskio's on Ganasaki Bay,
 Mount Tacoyama up Alaski way,
 Oregonishi goes upon the map,
 And all the Coast blooms for the Jap.
 Oh, yes! More grand
 Will be that Japanese Hinterland.

—New York Sun.



Familiar Hobby

Most men have hobbies—this one books,
 That fame, the other pelf—
 But heaven protect us from the man
 Whose hobby is himself.
 —San Francisco News-Letter.

And the Sailor Doffs His Hat

One of the representatives of a distinguished old Spanish family had a surprise in her household last week. She is the mother of nine fine healthy children ranging in ages from two to twenty years, and when she heard that her unmarried brother, who had been in Old Mexico for a quarter of a century, was coming to Los Angeles for a brief visit her heart swelled with pride. At last she would have a chance to introduce to the long absent man as handsome a lot of nieces and nephews as ever fell to the lot of any bachelor uncle.

After days of preparation all was ready to receive the visitor. His train was late and when he arrived he found his sister, two nephews and a niece keeping a long vigil at the station.

With a cry of joy brother and sister embraced in the plain view of travelers of every sort and condition of life.

"Como la va!" exclaimed the visitor surveying his relatives approvingly and then there was such a chattering in Spanish that no one had any chance to be heard.

Of course it was expected that the wealthy uncle would bring gifts to his kinsmen and kinswomen and before supper was served assurance was given that something "bonita" was coming.

Several days passed before the promised box arrived. Then one morning an expressman drove up to the house and cautiously unloaded a large packing case, one side of which had slats nailed over what looked like a large piece of wire window netting. The box was carried up to the front porch and when the house door was opened a chorus of wicked Spanish words issued forth.

Cheerfully Uncle José paid the express charges—\$48. Then with the nine nieces and nephews clustered about him he opened the case and released one, two, three—nine parrots, one for each of his sister's children.

"I treat all alike," he announced as he presented a large green bird to his twenty-year-old-niece, who was afraid to touch Polly. With true Spanish politeness thanks were expressed by all the young members of the family. The sister alone kept silence.

"You say nothing, Maria," remarked the donor in a disappointed tone. "Don't you like the parrots from Mexico?"

"If they could not talk, I would like them better," she answered, for she was weary of twenty years of childish chatter. "And I fear Padre Caballeria will not like the words the parrots say."

Uncle José stayed in Los Angeles eighteen days—a day for each child and each parrot. Then he returned to the mines.

"When I come again I will bring something else nice—perhaps those hairless dogs that are so handsome," he promised. "And I will treat all alike. Sister, you can trust me to do that."

Up to date the parrots have consumed several dozen boxes of uneeda biscuits, five pounds of coffee and a crate of eggs. Several of them have had what appear to be severe bilious attacks and two have developed vicious tempers. One of them uses language that causes a Spanish sailor noted for his profanity to doff his hat and to look envious

every time he passes the house. It is said that there is likely to be a parrot auction at which only Americanos who do not understand Spanish will be bidden.



Keep in the Sunshine

No matter how disagreeable your work, or how much trouble you may have this year, resolve that, whatever comes to you or does not come to you, you will keep sweet, that you will not allow your disposition to sour, that you will face the sunlight, no matter how deep the shadows, advises Success. The determination to be cheerful will discourage multitudes of little worries that would otherwise harass you. If you can't get rid of a trouble, do as the oyster does with the grain of sand that gets into the shell and irritates it. Cover it with pearl. Do as you would with an ugly rock or stump on your grounds. Cover it with ivy or roses, or something else which will beautify it. Make the best of it.



Borrowed the Nest Egg

Molly—When you spoke to father did you tell him you had \$500 in the bank? George—Yes. Molly—And what did he say? George—He borrowed it.—Sketchy Bits.



The Cat Had Chickens

"If you please, ma'am," said the servant from Finland, "the cat's had chickens." "Nonsense, Gertrude!" returned the mistress of the house. "You mean kittens. Cats don't have chickens." "Was them chickens or kittens that master brought

home last night?" "Chickens, of course." "Well, ma'am, that's what the cat has had."—Youth's Companion.



BEYOND THE CITY

Starts Upon His Second Century

Daniel Turner will celebrate the one hundred and first anniversary of his birth at his home in Ocean Park Saturday, May 4. He was one of the pioneers of California, and for many years in the early history of the West was widely known as a scout, trapper, soldier and Indian fighter. His father was a former officer in the British army and his mother was a Cherokee Indian. Mr. Turner is a native of Georgia.

Public Library for Redondo

The board of trustees of Redondo has passed an ordinance for the establishment and maintenance of a public library. A special building will be erected and changes will be made in the plans for the city hall which include a room for a library.

The Governor Raised Half

The visit of Henry A. Buchtel, the preacher-governor of Colorado, last Sunday drew immense congregations to the three services held in the new Lake Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Pasadena. There is an indebtedness of \$18,000 on the handsome edifice and the distinguished visitor made an effort to raise enough money to wipe out the encumbrance. The amount was large, however, and his success in obtaining \$9,250 caused much rejoicing.

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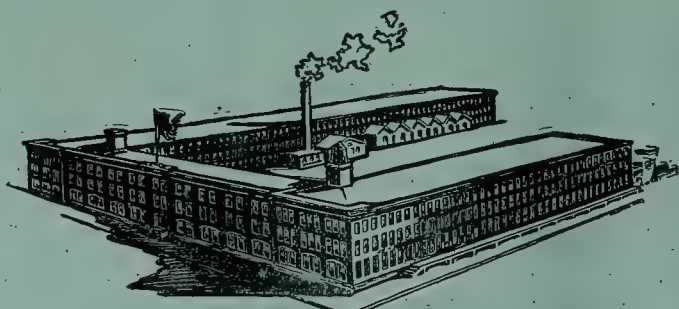
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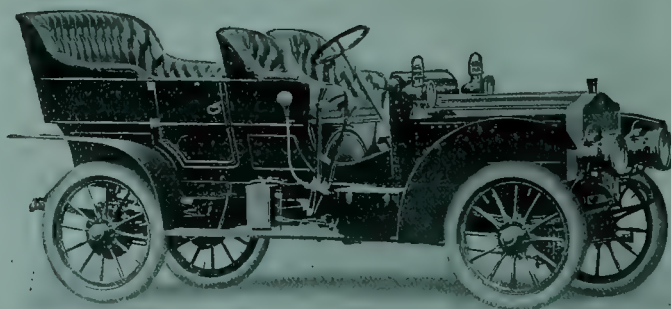
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PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

The authorities into whose hands has been placed the prosecution of the San Francisco grafters are said to be debating with themselves the question as to which class it is most advisable to punish, provided it is found difficult to reach both classes—the bribe givers or the bribe takers. The point has been raised by the suggestion made by Mayor Schmitz that he and Patrick Calhoun, of the United Railroads, had some sort of an "understanding" relative to the rights and privileges of the street railway corporations. If, as is reported, Mayor Schmitz has made a secret confession or a partial confession, and Heney or Langdon is in possession of the facts in the case, there should be no question in the mind of either. There would be no bribing

if there were no bribe givers. (The bribe giver is the real author of the crime of bribing. Which is If public officials did not believe they the Worse could obtain money from corporations, illegally, by promise of the granting of special privileges which such corporations could not obtain in the regular way without the payment of sums of money vastly in excess of the amounts demanded by hungry mayors and supervisors and other public officials, there would be no bribing. Though there is a strong popular demand for the punishment of Schmitz, if the men "higher up" cannot be reached without making use of the discredited mayor's reported confession, we believe the situation will warrant the prosecuting officials in showing leniency to the confessor and proceeding against the men who are responsible for having corrupted him and the lesser lights in San Francisco politics. Much as the dismissal of the cases against Schmitz will be deplored, the punishment of the bribe givers should be made certain. But Schmitz should not be allowed to go free unless the conviction of the fountain heads of graft is made certain by any confession the mayor may make or may have made.

If the bribe givers—all of them—cannot be reached as the outcome of the long and expensive investigation inaugurated in San Francisco, the inquiry may as well never have been instituted. The punishment of the recipients of the bribes will not end the possibility of future bribe giving. The man who seeks to corrupt public officials through bribery is the root, the fountain-head, of this species of graft. It is he who places in the paths of the trustees of the public the temptation to go wrong. It is he who places a high premium upon dishonesty and breach of trust. It is he who makes the political "boss" possible. There would be no "bosses" were the occupation unprofitable. If such men as Calhoun, Glass, Detweiler and other
Get Down alleged bribe givers can be proven to **Bedrock** guilty, it would be a crime equal to the original crime to allow them to escape the punishment they so richly deserve. But there must be yet another. Who is it who has done the bribe-giving for the longest period? Who is it who bribed public officials in San Francisco before Calhoun and Detweiler came upon the scene? Who is it who instituted the system of bribery for the

sake of gaining rights and privileges superior to those which might have been obtained through the regular channels? If Heney and Langdon wish to get down to bedrock, let them go back to the granting of almost unlimited privileges to the Spring Valley Water Company. There they will find the arch-conspirator of them all—the man whose name has been known to all California as the one great arbiter of the destinies of this state. Is it necessary to mention his name?



When Heney arose before the students of Stanford University a few days ago he denounced William F. Herrin as being responsible for Ruef, whom he characterized as Herrin's "understudy." If Heney dared to go as far as that, will he dare to go further and bend his energies in the direction of Herrin? If Ruef is simply Herrin's "understudy," why not get Herrin? If Heney cannot reach this man now, nobody ever can get him. Ruef, Heney said, "committed no political act without Herrin's knowledge and acquiescence." This may be taken to mean one of two things: Herrin has been the author of the institution of graft-

How Far Will ing in San Francisco, or he has
Heney Go? been in a position to prevent
Ruef's crimes and has declined to interfere. The one is as bad as the other. The fact that Herrin has realized that he could make use of men like Ruef and Schmitz to further the interests of the Southern Pacific and other corporations with which he is connected—the Spring Valley Water Company, for example—taken in connection with the fact that he has refused to discountenance the "curly boss" and his labors, is prima facie evidence that intimate relations must have existed between them. Well, at the present time it is up to Heney. If Heney fail, then, a little later on, it will be up to the people of California.



In the meantime let there be effected a strong organization of Republicans—we say an organization of Republicans because that party is in the majority in this state—who believe that the control of their party by such men as Herrin is a continued menace to its welfare as an instrument for good. Absolutely nothing is possible of accomplishment without perfect organization. All this newspaper talk about the purification of politics will be as futile in the future as in the past without the organization of the opposing forces within the ranks of the party. If the Republican party in California is to be purged of the putrid forces

Organization which now dominate it, the work
the Keynote must be begun and carried out by
Republicans themselves. Democrats, or Non-Partisans, or Prohibitionists, or Socialists, or Municipal Ownershipists will not, can-

not, do it. Some of each of these parties may help when it comes to the settlement of the question at the polls, but that is not where the real work must be done. If the Republican house is to be cleansed, the broom must be wielded at the primaries. And to work effectually at the primaries, it will be necessary to organize, **organize, ORGANIZE!** This is the keynote of the situation, the only solution of the problem—organization. And there is not a moment to spare.



How organize? It is a simple proposition. Let half a dozen or more Republicans—they need not be recognized "leaders"—get together some evening, canvass the state for available men among the recognized friends of a semblance of decent government, communicate with them, get together again in greater number, form one central committee whose duty it shall be to get in touch with good men in every county, and the remainder of the question will solve itself. The first consideration of such a committee or committees, however, should be organization for the purpose of controlling the primary elections. As soon as the movement obtains sufficient impetus and it is known that it is not to be a bit of child's play, the men who undertake the initial labor will

Must Control find plenty of champions flocking
the Primaries about the standard they have raised. Above all, the work should not be done in secret. Make every man come out into the open. Experience has taught us all that there are newspapers which may be depended upon to give such a project the right kind of publicity, and that there are other so-called Republican newspapers—subsidized by the Southern Pacific for now and all time, possibly—which may be depended upon to damn with faint praise. But nothing need be feared from newspapers of the latter stripe. They are known. They "talk fair" between campaigns and act the traitor when election day approaches. They fool some people, it is true, but they don't fool all the people. And the fact that such enemies abound make organization all the more necessary. So—organize, now!



The Sacramento Bee, in commenting upon the article by Milton K. Young published in the Pacific Outlook two weeks ago, in which that able lawyer made a strong argument in behalf of the division of the state, says: "Southern Californians should remember that the natural and usual order is addition, multiplication and division. Let them leave no stone unturned to add to their population, and in the course of another century they may reach the question of division in a practical way." The Bee should get an arithmetic and make a closer study of the "natural order." It will find that sub-

traction comes second in the list. Sacramento is passing through the throes of subtraction—the possible subtraction of the state capitol from that city—and should not be too caustic and too cocksure in dealing with the ultimate

Problem in Mathematics problem of division. The Bee also should take a look at the recent census figures. It will discover that at the present rate of growth Southern California will not have to wait another century, nor a half-century, nor yet a quarter-century, before it will be able to “reach the question of division in a practical way.” The population of California at this time, according to the estimates of the census bureau, is nearly 1,800,000 in round figures. The population of the counties proposed to be erected into the State of Southern California is approximately 600,000, or one-third the total population of the state. At the present rate of growth the population of the southern counties will equal that of the remainder of the state in about seven years. When it will wield the controlling power in state legislation may easily be figured out. It does not require an expert to arrive at the approximate date.



The trouble with the Bee, in common with most of the other newspapers and most individuals in the northern part of the state, is that it has been so long wrapped up in the greatness of the community of which it is a center that it has not taken the time to cast its eyes down El Camino Real and see what has been doing. We are reminded of a business man of Portland, now visiting Los Angeles, who, during a call at the office of the Pacific Outlook a few days ago, expressed great surprise at the fact that Los Angeles was so big a town as his own city.

“Why,” he said, “Portland isn’t **Need Not Wait a Century** one-two-three with this town. I thought this was a small city—and I guess nearly everybody else in Portland thinks the same thing.” We might add, for the information of the Bee and other newspapers published north of the Tehachepi, that Los Angeles has increased in population something like one hundred and fifty per cent since the census of 1900 was taken. How much has Sacramento or San Jose increased during that period? We hardly think Southern California will need to await any great proportion of a century before it will be in a position to make itself felt, for the first time, in the affairs of the state.



Every qualified voter of Los Angeles should go to the polls on June 12 and vote, one way or another, on the question of bonding the city in the sum of twenty-three millions of dollars for the construction of the great Owens river enterprise. While there now appears to be little room for doubt

that the bonds will carry by the necessary two-thirds vote, every voter who favors the proposition should arrange to take sufficient time from his business, however pressing, to go to the polls. It will be almost criminal negligence for any qualified voter to refuse to make some sacrifice,

Don't Be Cocksure if necessary to enable him to take the time needed for the performance of this duty, in the belief that the bonds will carry, anyway, whether he votes or stays in his office, his shop or his home. The only safe and sure way is for every friend of the Owens river project to get to the polls as early as possible. For there is no doubt that the enemies will be there in force, and early, doing everything in their power to defeat the proposition. The question has been thoroughly threshed out in the daily newspapers, and there can be but few men, if any, who are not familiar with the pros and cons. The man who shirks this great and imperative duty on June 12 on the plea that he is “too busy” is not a good citizen.



San Francisco, Portland and Seattle all have permanent exhibits—not of “made-in” products, but of the products of the soil. Los Angeles has an excellent opportunity to make permanent its exposition of “Made-in-Southern California” products, and it will lose something if it do not make the exhibit a permanent one. The northern cities mentioned have led in their permanent exhibits of agricultural products. Why not let Los Angeles lead the coast in the permanency of its exhibit of manufactures? The result would be immensely beneficial. There is prevalent in the East an impression

that about all Southern California is **Make It Permanent** good for its splendid climate and its wealth of fruits. As a matter of fact Los Angeles, the metropolis of the Southwest and soon to be the metropolis of the entire Pacific coast, has come to be a great manufacturing center. As such it is taking higher rank year by year. Every month brings the establishment of new manufactories, adding immensely to this class of our wealth. A permanent exposition, open the year round, and not simply on occasions when a great rush of visitors is anticipated, will go a long way to add to our prestige abroad and to remove the misapprehension referred to. By all means let us make the “Made-in-Southern California” exhibit permanent.



A glance at the map of Southern California shows the island of Santa Catalina as a part of the county of Los Angeles. Now it is a notorious fact that at the Pilgrims' Club, a so-called social organization on that island, gambling games of various kinds are in operation full blast, day and night, seven days in the week. Among the paraphernalia

to be seen there are three roulette tables, besides other "layouts" employed by the gambling fraternity. According to a statement

Gambling on Catalina said to have been made by one of the men prominently identified with this institution the roulette tables hardly come within that class of sporting goods known among the fraternity as "on the square." If District Attorney Fredericks is seeking an opportunity to distinguish himself, a la Jerome, he will find it over on Santa Catalina island—unless the men controlling the Pilgrims' Club should find discretion the better part of valor and close up shop in anticipation of a visit from a representative of the office of the district attorney or of the sheriff.



At the eleventh hour Harriman has repented of his rashness in placing his heavy hand upon the Salt Lake railroad, permitting the cancellation of the contract between that road and the Southern Pacific as to freight rates. In one fell swoop the Salt Lake road gains freedom. It is now in a position to compete freely with the other transcontinental lines, giving to the fruit shippers of California reasonable rates for the transportation of fruit. This may mean much to California—or it may mean little. It will all depend upon the future attitude of the management of the Salt Lake. Senator Clark has exhibited no little interest in and friendliness for California in the past. His road was constructed, it was announced at the time it entered California, for the purpose of aiding the shippers of this state. It did aid them materially until the octopus stretched out its tentacles and grasped it, rendering futile its efforts to accomplish something in the direction promised. The nullification of the traffic agreement between the two roads should mark an auspicious day for the long-suffering fruit growers and shippers of Southern California in particular.



The conditions imposed upon San Francisco by the strike inaugurated Sunday are lamentable, it is true, but the city on the bay is paying for having permitted the development of a state of affairs which is, after all, but in harmony with its recent general civic character. There was a time, a few years ago, when the better elements in that city might have nipped in the bud the cankerous growth which has festered to the point of anarchism. The fact that Eugene Schmitz was re-elected to the mayoralty after his first administration of the affairs of the city, receiving the votes of many of the very men who are now condemning him in unmeasured terms for his sub-

servience to the chief disturbing element in industrial affairs in that city, is ample illustration of the willingness of this class to be governed by a demagogue of the meanest stripe. The strikers are not so reprehensible as the masses of voters in San Francisco themselves. The men who permitted the re-election of Schmitz are reaping exactly what they sowed. It is to be hoped that the San Francisco situation contains an object lesson that will not be lost upon Los Angeles.



To paraphrase a familiar quotation, the Red Fez has venied, vidied and vicied. The Shriners have come, have seen and have captured the town, and it is to be hoped that the town has captured them. What impression of Los Angeles will remain uppermost in the minds of the thousands of visitors to our hospitable municipal household during the week of festivities now about to end? No doubt there will be some disappointments—we should expect that as the result of the prevalence of fog and cloud during a portion of the period which is usually marked by sunshine—but have the delights been sufficient to counterbalance the possible surprise and disappointment occasioned by the presence of skies that are usually a stranger to Southern California at this season? While

How Have They Been Impressed? this region for many years has been widely advertised as a land of sunshine, it likewise has been advertised as a land of flowers, of "big things," of progress and of rare promise. If Los Angeles and its environs have failed to keep up to the letter of their promise in regard to weather, they certainly have not failed to redeem their pledge to exhibit a land where man's opportunity is well nigh boundless. When the Shriner from New York, Boston or other eastern city returns home and ponders over the fact that the Los Angeles of 1900 and the Los Angeles of 1907 are practically two different cities and seeks the cause of our marvelous development and expansion along all lines, it will dawn upon him that such a gigantic effect must have a giant cause, and that the cause lies in the simple fact that Southern California is a land of unparalleled opportunity.



Dr. C. J. K. Jones, director of study and research at the public library, appears to be suffering from frequent brainstorms lately. His recent charges against Miss Pearl Gleason, secretary of the library board, are so trivial that they prove the accuser to be lacking in the dignity and serenity that should be qualifications of a man who is set up as a model of erudition. Dr. Jones has preferred against Miss Gleason the charge that in the presence of six other young women she danced as she sang: "Bruise our bodies and break our bones, but please don't

send us to Jakey Jones." This horrible official accusation was dictated to Miss Emma May Horton, who acts as one of the "Poetry" of the library stenographers. Miss Horton, who is a cousin of the mayor, is a friend of Miss Gleason, and as she was present when black suspicion concerning Miss Gleason's respectful loyalty to the director of study and research was aroused in the mind of the deputy autocrat of the library, she was besought to testify against Miss Gleason. Later Dr. Jones dictated another note—at least so the story goes—and addressed it to Mr. Dockweiler, long the enemy of the Misses Gleason. The note said that Miss Gleason had been seen talking to a reporter for half an hour. To this Miss Harper added a postscript of her own: "That is ridiculous—the young man is Pearl's beau."



In view of this insubordination, it is evident that the library board has a heavy task before it. First, it must prove that Miss Gleason danced and sang; second, it must prove that said dancing and singing were performed with malice aforethought; third, it must find a punishment to fit the crime; and fourth, it must discipline the stenographer for giving way to the truly feminine inclination to add a postscript to any and every letter. While the board is acting as a court of last resort, it should investigate Dr. Jones. Has the doctor proved himself worthy of consideration? Has he been a distinct acquisition to the library? If so, is he worth the money that is paid to him as a salary? Is it possible for a man who stoops to such pettiness as the persecution of women employees to be fit for a position of authority? Has he not put himself in a place where he has earned something of the disrespect that has come to him? Knowledge and wisdom are two entirely different attributes. However much Dr. Jones may have of the one, it is evident that he missed his share of the other. Viewing the couplet independently of its motive, the Pacific Outlook believes that it reveals foresight. There is the instinct of self-preservation in the appeal, "But please don't send us to Jakey Jones." Dr. Jones ought to be isolated. The Goddess of Knowledge ought to be one woman with whom he can associate amicably, but there are times when he appears not to be on good terms with her.



Following the great Shriners' convention in Los Angeles will come, next July, the great convocation of the National Educational Association, when educators and others from all parts of the United States, to the number of thirty or forty thousand, will visit this city. Little by little Los Angeles is becoming recognized as the ideal spot in all Ameri-

ca for conventions, whether they are held in mid-winter or midsummer. With our great Auditorium, one of the most perfectly appointed convention halls in the world, it is strange that no organized effort to secure one or both of the great political conventions to be held in 1908 has been made. While prominent political leaders in New York, Boston, Oshkosh and Chatham Four Corners have been talking of Los Angeles as the place for the coming conventions, the people of this city appear to be resting on their oars, letting the big gatherings drift withersoever they will. Why in the name of plain horse sense does not somebody start a general movement, for securing one or both of these big gatherings next year?



THE CITY

Humane Society's Work

The Los Angeles Humane Society is appealing to the people of this city for additional funds with which to carry on the noble work which it is doing. The yearly subscription dues are \$2.50, payable in advance. Those who feel impelled to greater generosity are requested to donate more liberally by becoming a five-dollar patron member of a fifty-dollar life member. An idea of the beneficent nature which this association does may be gathered by reference to these figures, showing what the association did between May 1, 1906, and February 1, 1907: Complaints, 399; Children involved, 661; Children relieved, 457; Placed at the Truelove Home, 29; Los Angeles Orphans' Home, 15; Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart, 11; Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, 9; Detention Home, 50; Home of the Guardian Angel, 7; Private Homes, 26; Children's Hospital, 10; County Hospital, 11; Florence Crittenton Home, 5; Ransome Home, 1; Convent of the Good Shepherd, 14; Boyle Heights Orphanage, 4; Door of Hope, 11; Y. W. C. A. Boarding Hall, 2; St. Martha's Home, 1; Maude Booth Home, 8; Juvenile Court Cases, 7; Miscellaneous Prosecutions, 15; Convictions, 11; Warnings and Reprimands, 125. Many of the children involved in the 399 complaints have been relieved by improved conditions in home life without transference to any institution. All contributions for the association should be sent to the secretary, Room 503 O. T. Johnson building.



Will Investigate Car Shortage

The California Fruit Exchange, whose headquarters are in Los Angeles, has filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission a complaint that the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe railroads have discriminated against it in the matter of the distribution of freight cars. The complaint

reached the commission in the form of a 1300-word telegraph dispatch. The exchange claims that about the middle of last month the Southern Pacific adopted a rule by which it proposed to furnish cars to the various fruit shippers when there was a shortage of cars, in proportion to the fruit actually in the packing-houses at the time of the demand for cars. It is also claimed that the exchange cannot conduct its business except at a great loss under this regulation. In some instances, where there are not available a sufficient number of cars to supply the whole demand, the exchange claims that its competitors receive more than their share of cars. The complaint asked that the Interstate Commerce Commission call a special sitting in this city to investigate the matter and fix a reasonable rule for the distribution of cars in times of shortage. The commission named May 15 as the date for its inquiry.

U. S. C. Commencement

Commencement exercises at the University of Southern California will begin May 24, when there will be a programme presented by the college literary society. The college of music will give its recital in the chapel Monday evening; May 27, and the next evening in Simpson Auditorium the class of the College of Dentistry will receive diplomas. Lee C. Gates will deliver the address. Dr. George F. Bovard, president of the college, will give a reception from 8 to 11, Tuesday evening, June 4; the College of Fine Arts reception and exhibition will take place the next evening in the picturesque building, Garvanza, and the College of Music concert will be given June 7 in Simpson Auditorium. The Rev. Dr. D. F. Howe, pastor of the Westlake Methodist church will deliver the baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning, June 9, and the annual ivy day ceremonies will take place on the campus at two o'clock p. m., June 10. The commencement exercises of the university and its affiliated schools, the College of Medicine excepted, will take place Tuesday evening, June 11, and the alumni banquet has been arranged for the next evening. The College of Medicine commencement exercises are planned for June 8, when Judge Conrey will be the speaker.

The White Fez

Among the red fezzes of the Shriners the rare white fez of a Daughter of Isis never failed to attract attention this week. Even in color the fez is trying to the face of man or woman, but when it is turned out white and perched on a pompadour it is about the most incongruous and the most uncomfortable thing in Los Angeles—and that is saying a great deal just at this time when every fashion imaginable is to be seen on the streets. The

real conscientiousness of womanhood was shown by one dear old grandmother who is ever loyal to Los Angeles. She is bent and wrinkled. Her gray hair is thin and she wears large spectacles. Public spirit caused her to become a Daughter of Isis and all week she has worn, set at a rakish angle on her head, a white fez, fastened to her scant knot of hair with a big hat pin. She entered into the spirit of the Fiesta, however, and occupied a dollar seat on one of the Broadway stands. She did not look exactly beautiful, but she had a good time and she exhibited a noble devotion to the duty called hospitality.

Spur Track Legislation

A year ago the Municipal League suggested that all requests for the privilege of constructing spur tracks be accompanied by maps and petitions of property holders and referred to the Board of Public Works. It is now thought that the council will agree to the proposition. If it does a subject that has been a thorn in the side for a long time will be settled in the only manner consistent with popular rights. The custom of granting these privileges discriminately upon application, without reference to the desires of persons whose property is affected, has resulted in much trouble and serious annoyance and inconvenience. Many valuable privileges have been given away in this way in the past when, if such a system as that now in sight had been adopted, fewer spur tracks would have been erected.

An Influence for Good

The opening of the new club house, corner of Figueroa and Twenty-second streets, by members of Los Angeles Council No. 621, Knights of Columbus, is convincing evidence of the rapid growth of one of the great influences for good. The club house, which has been remodeled for the occupation of the organization, which is composed of young men who are members of the Catholic church, is beautifully furnished. In addition to the parlors, library, dining room, smoking room and reception rooms, there is a large council chamber. Paul McCormick presided at the first meeting held in this hall and Bishop Conaty was the guest of honor.

Honor for a Writer

Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch, who is a member of the League of American Penwomen, has been honored by that organization, which has a special day at the Jamestown exposition. The beautiful little leaflet called "The Golden Holiday," which she published last Eastertime, has been chosen for exhibition with the representative work of the league. This leaflet is attached to an artistically illustrated card for which Lillian Drain, the Los Angeles art-

ist, made the design. Mrs. Baruch's tribute to the springtime is a poetic and philosophic little essay compressed to the limit of a few lines.

The Man for the Place

Frank Wiggins appears to have evolved into a

peripatetic guardian of California exhibits. Governor Gillett has appointed him one of the managers of the state exhibit at the Yukon exposition of 1909, for which the legislature appropriated \$100,000. This Seattle fair promises to be one of the successful enterprises of the West.

RICH FIELD FOR DEVELOPMENT

The Wonderful Timber Resources of Our Philippine Possessions

BY A RETURNED TRAVELER

(The law of supply and demand, which usually governs trade relations between countries, appears to have little influence upon the timber trade between the United States and the Philippines. It seems almost unbelievable that these insular possessions of ours, more than one-half of whose area is timber land, should purchase lumber from a country whose available supply is diminishing so rapidly as is that of the United States. The great rise in the price of lumber of all kinds in this country in recent years and the fact that the timber resources of the Philippines exceed those of any other country in the world, area and population considered, naturally lead to the conclusion that the tide of commerce in this product inevitably must turn. With the development of the Philippine forests along the lines indicated in the following article America will be nearer a solution of the lumber problem—especially the question of woods employed for decorative purposes.—The Editor.)

The undeveloped wealth which lies within the timbered recesses of the larger islands of the Philippine archipelago is so stupendous as almost to transcend the human imagination. Possibly no other country in the world of comparatively the same area affords anything approaching the Philippines in this field. The land area of the islands, according to the latest official surveys, is 115,026 square miles, or 73,616,640 acres—a territory almost exactly twice the size of the state of Michigan, but less than three-quarters the area of California. The total area of virgin forest is estimated to be about 20,000,000 acres; while the total area of all forest lands is considerably in excess of twice that acreage, or more than half the area of the islands.

The forests of all of the southern islands of the group occupy practically all of the land which attains an altitude of a few hundred feet above sea level. The southern coast of the island of Mindanao affords an excellent illustration of the forest formations. Even the lowlands lying along the shore, in most countries usually covered with grass or shrubbery, are in many places wooded, even on the tide-lands, with densely growing trees which, as the land rises to the foothills, are succeeded by higher trees. To the mountains beyond, range after range, as far as the glass can reach, is a dense, unbroken forest, with marketable timber on every acre of the ground, excepting the river valleys and the low-lying lake regions.

But the collector of woods in the southern islands is apt to become discouraged by the confusion arising from the great variety and names of the trees comprising these tropical forests. Scarcely any two trees in the same immediate locality bear a similar appearance; and even when the trunks look enough alike to lead to the supposition that they are of the same variety, an inspection of the leaves discloses the fact that they are in no way related. With the single exception of the old teak forest in Jolo (Sulu), so far as research carried on to the present time has shown, there are no forests of any one or two kind of trees alone in the southern group, but rather aggregations of species and

varieties mounting into the hundreds. Throughout the entire group of islands there are approximately seven hundred native tree species, and the average number of species per acre is about fifty.

As the centres of civilization are left behind in making a tour of the islands, there are found virgin forests where the stand of timber over twenty inches in diameter averages, in some sections, nearly seven thousand cubic feet per acre. Occasionally more than ten thousand cubic feet will be found. These virgin forests are located principally in the provinces of Cagayan, Isabela, Nueva Viscaya, Tayabas, and in fact along the entire east coast of Luzon south of Antimonan. In Luzon alone there are fully three million of acres of virgin forest of great value, and further research probably will disclose a much more extended area. Though the forests of Tayabas, Camarines, parts of Bulacan, and Bataan were exploited during the years of Spanish occupation and control, there still remain many millions of cubic feet of valuable timber in those provinces. Paragua and Mindoro, each upward of two million acres in extent, are still densely covered with their virgin growth. About one-half of Mindanao, which has an area of twenty-three million acres, is similarly supplied, as are Leyte and Samar, both of which are large islands.

While it is not possible to estimate closely the actual value of the timber standing on the public lands, the Philippine Bureau of Forestry has reported that "it is safe to assume that there is an average stand of about thirty-five hundred cubic feet English, or about forty-six hundred cubic feet Spanish. Valuation surveys double this estimate of merchantable timber (over twenty inches in diameter) on each acre of the twenty million acres of virgin forests in these islands. At a valuation of six cents per cubic foot, it is evident that this source of wealth to the Philippine government is more than one hundred dollars per acre. Assuming that the value per acre of forest land has not decreased, and that there will be no deterioration in quality nor diminution in quantity of the lumber per acre, with the figures above given it is stated that the value of the virgin forest lands of the

islands is about two billion dollars." Several hundred varieties of wood are marketed in the islands at a fair price. Government charges have averaged a trifle over six cents (Mexican) per Spanish cubic foot—between five and ten per cent of the market price of timber in Manila. This statement will help the American reader, to understand more clearly the foregoing quotation.

Captain George P. Ahern, chief of the Philippine Bureau of Forestry, in calling attention to the almost unlimited possibilities of these marvelous resources, says that the removal of this timber under the supervision of forestry officials will gradually increase the value of each forest tract, and, while realizing the large sum mentioned, the value per acre of public timber land will eventually approach its true and permanent value, which will be much nearer two hundred dollars in gold per acre than one hundred dollars. After the great mass of mature and overmature timber is removed, the revenue from the sale of the annual increase of growth of public timber will, under careful supervision, bring to the state a fair interest on the valuation per acre as estimated by him. The remaining public woodland, about twenty-eight million acres, will average in value not less than one-half the value as given for the virgin forest. Deducting from this area eight million acres that will probably be taken up for mining and agricultural purposes, he assumes that the forestry bureau will have at least twenty million acres of woodland to protect and improve for many years. This area, added to the twenty million acres of virgin forest, will give the state forty million acres of valuable woodland. He expresses the opinion that by diverting the efforts of the timber cutters to virgin forests only, and by rigidly protecting the remaining woodland, in about thirty years the value of the total area will reach a figure undreamed of to-day by those not familiar with what is possible of accomplishment by the adoption of rational measures for forestry protection and development.

The Bureau of Forestry has been making an extensive examination of the forest lands throughout the islands, the chief ends in view being to ascertain the varieties of trees, their relative abundance, their power of reproduction with and without the aid of man, the accessibility of the timber, the lumbering methods employed, labor conditions and current prices. Until the installation of the Philippines exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, consumers in America knew almost nothing of the material in the islands available for their use. One great benefit accruing from the timber exhibit, reinforced by government reports, is that those interested in the subject have had brought to their attention the fact that there is no field in the world offering greater possibilities to the investor than do the forests of the Philippines.

The time is not far distant when the furniture manufacturers of the United States will find it profitable to abandon South and Central America and turn to the Philippines for their supplies of woods of fine quality, susceptible of a high polish. In the latter country all of the tropical hardwoods—such as ebony, rosewood and mahogany—are found in great abundance, as are woods suitable for use in the construction of the finest residential interiors. Among them are the maba buxifolia, from which is obtained what is known to commerce as East Indian

satinwood; and the diospiros ebenaster, which yields the wood commonly referred to as Manila ebony. The heart of the latter is true ebony—dark-colored, hard, heavy, and of exceedingly fine texture. On account of its hardness and the difficulty of working it, this wood is not very extensively used locally; but it finds a ready market in Europe and America, where it is mostly worked up into handles for knives, surgical instruments, etc. The trees commonly known as alintatao and tindalo furnish a dense, finely-fibred wood of dark red hue, capable of a high polish. Another, known as ipil, assumes a chocolate color when exposed to the air, becoming with age a purple black, like ebony. It is said that when it assumes this color it is impervious to decay. Pieces which have been in use more than a century exhibit no signs of deterioration. The handsomely polished kara bowls of the Samoans are carved from this tree.

The Philippine mahogany comes from the tree known as the narra-red, and ranges in color from carnation to blood-red. It is susceptible of a high polish, and from an artistic standpoint is one of the most beautiful woods in the world. Nearly all of the best furniture used in Manila is made from this wood, which is classed in the London market with the rosewood of Burma. The molave, "queen of the woods," as it is known in the islands, is one of the best known and most valuable for ordinary purposes to be found in the archipelago. It has been identified with that known as "New Zealand teak," which is highly valued for its endurance under water. Molave is practically everlasting. These are but a few of the hundreds of varieties found in the islands, many of which are of rare commercial value. There are a number of woods whose strength has been scientifically determined to be greater than that of the American pig-nut hickory, which is understood to withstand the greatest strain of any of the American woods.

There is a constantly increasing demand in Manila—in fact, throughout the Orient generally—for the more durable grades of construction timber. This eastern demand will continue strong for some time to come, as numerous important public works are in contemplation in the Philippines, many corporate and private enterprises will require similar material, and a multitude of modern houses must be constructed. When we take into consideration the present state of insular affairs and the stupendous amount of development work along all lines that must be accomplished, there is safety in predicting a good demand and high prices for many years to come—this in reference to the construction timber alone, leaving out of consideration the markets that are sure to be developed in the United States, Great Britain and certain of the countries of Continental Europe.

We have the most expert of authority for the statement that at the present time timber is growing much more rapidly than it can be cut and marketed. Furthermore Captain Ahern has recommended to the government the improvement of many of the forests by the systematic felling of trees which have reached maturity. These trees alone probably would be found sufficient in number to supply the Philippine and Oriental trade—if not all probable demands from the markets of the world—for many years to come. At the present time there are very few lumber companies in the

islands that are properly equipped to handle large logs, and the capacity of even these companies is extremely limited.

The individual or corporation undertaking the scientific exploitation of these rich forests will find that the problem of transportation will be the most important with which he will have to deal. Yet there is nothing in the situation to offer the slightest discouragement. Many of the islands are well supplied with streams sufficiently large for driving logs, requiring but little cleaning to fit them for the work. An important fact to be taken into consideration in this connection is that the topography of the islands is such that the average length of haul to tidewater is small.

While at the present time considerable quantities of Oregon fir and California redwood are being shipped to Manila, the proper development of the native forests will ultimately cut off that trade entirely. Shipping American lumber to the Philippines is like carrying coals to Newcastle. Its absurdity is too apparent to need further comment. In the natural order of things, many years cannot elapse before immensely greater quantities of woods will be shipped from Manila to American ports than are now being sent from the Pacific American coast to the islands. But at the present time, and probably this will be the case for several years to come, those who exploit the magnificent Philippine forests will not attempt to enter American or European markets, except with the finer grades of lumber referred to in preceding paragraphs. The local market will be strong for many years to come, and will tax the capacity of loggers and mill men to the utmost. The Chinese market, likewise, is always strong, and always will remain so, as the lowlands of China have been practically denuded. Expert opinion agrees that the future holds out even greater promise in the Chinese field, as foreign enterprise and capital are securing concessions that will revolutionize and modernize the empire.

While it is not possible at this time to procure very definite information as to the quantity of gutta-percha, or rubber, trees in the islands, extended research on the part of Dr. P. L. Sherman, acting under the direction of the Bureau of Forestry, has justified the conclusion that in southern Mindanao and the Jolo archipelago there are vast numbers of rubber-producing trees of different grades. For several years the natives have been supplying the product in its raw state from various localities, the purchasers being Chinese traders who, up to this time, have enjoyed a practical monopoly of the business. The methods employed by the natives in gathering the raw rubber are very crude, and have resulted in the destruction of every tree from which the precious sap or milk has been extracted. With no government restrictions in the work, they have adopted the simplest method in their labors, which has been to cut down the tree, ring the bark and catch the milk in cocoanut shells. The deplorable results of such a mode of procedure are instantly apparent. If continued, it means the complete destruction of the gutta-percha forests, and the annihilation of an industry which can be made exceedingly and increasingly profitable by the immediate enactment and enforcement of restrictive measures and the adoption of scientific methods of cultivation and harvest.

According to the best available information, de-

rived from interviews with a large number of intelligent natives, who agree on the subject when the question is pressed upon them, all the mountain region of southern Mindanao contains gutta-percha. The probabilities are that this region can be made to yield in larger measure, of the best quality, than all the Jolo archipelago. Much of the Mindanao district has never been explored by Americans, and much of it is also never visited by native gutta-percha collectors. Yet these trees have been found stretching out in all directions through the great forests of the interior as far as any explorers—native, Spanish or American—have ever traveled, and several years of exploration will be necessary to determine the extent and number of the trees, and their classification as to the quality of their product. It is a fact worthy of note that in every town on the southern coast of Mindanao, large or small, Chinese or Moros are engaged in the traffic. As gutta-percha was not discovered until the last decade of Spanish rule, and further as the great majority of the crop harvested has come from trees which have been cut down during the few years of American occupation, it is not yet too late to inaugurate the work of scientific exploitation. The first essential, however, is the immediate adoption of measures looking to the preservation of the trees left standing. With the rubber market in the condition which has characterized it for several years—increasing demand and apparently diminishing supply—it is the extremity of folly for the government to allow the continuation of the work of destroying the trees which has been inaugurated by the natives at the behest of the Chinese traders. The millions of treasure now being ruthlessly wasted by the natives, through ignorance of the proper methods to employ in the harvest, can and should be saved, and this rich and abundant natural resource made a source of continual and permanent profit.



The Shriner's Religion

"If the religion of the future makes one have as good a time as these Shriners are enjoying, I want to be pious," said a woman who was riding on an outside seat of a street car that was slowly moving down Broadway. The beautifully decorated street was thronged with gaily dressed pleasure seekers, bands were playing and the world appeared full of happiness.

"What do you mean?" inquired a man who had the air of patience and indifference that marked him as her husband.

"Why, I mean that when I heard that Mr. Hanish, the lovely lecturer who teaches the secrets of life, talk last Sunday he said that gradually the world was returning to Oriental philosophies and that he could see the Mohammedan faith spreading marvelously. To prove it he spoke of the Shriners, who have adopted many eastern customs and symbols."

The man fairly snorted. Then he growled:

"It's the first time I ever heard of the Shriners being religious and all I have to say is that I'd rather join their church than any other I know. I guess I'll get religion right now."

And he stepped off the car in front of the Lanker-shim hotel.

GOOD ROADS IN FRANCE

Results of Experiments With Tar as a Dressing

The increasing interest exhibited by the people of Southern California in matters pertaining to highway improvement—more especially the improvement of the rural highways—naturally has led to a general desire for broader knowledge of what is being done in behalf of good roads in other countries. France, which for many years has stood as the chief exemplar in this field, recently has been experimenting with tar as a dressing for the "roof" of the road. In a report submitted to our government by Consul-General Skinner of Marseilles he expresses the conviction that it is distinctly unfortunate that in the United States so much stress is laid on the dust problem and so little on primary construction and preservation of roads, although it is obvious that a well-built and carefully preserved road is necessarily dustless. "The makeshift whereby the common American dirt road is occasionally dosed with tar and greases of various kinds, on the assumption that the French method is being followed," he declares, "merely defers the proper rebuilding of our highway system."

It must be remembered, Consul-General Skinner reminds us, that France already is endowed with good roads. Though in the United States the automobile has come as an instrument to awaken interest in the subject of highway building, it is regarded by the French road engineer as a destructive agent of roads already good. Moving with great velocity and with closely adhering and sometimes metal-shod tires, the automobile scrapes the fine, hard surfaces like a file—surfaces which would resist years of ordinary wagon traffic. To combat these destructive influences many of the French engineers employ the tarring process, which aids greatly to prevent the disintegration caused by traffic, and which, unless arrested, makes the dust nuisance acute.

The French people have become thoroughly convinced that hot tar applications are valuable in proportion to the excellence of the surfaces upon which they are laid. When well done the tarring gives the effect of an asphalt pavement, and the foothold on a macadamized surface is of course much better than on asphalt. In the making of a city boulevard in Marseilles, which was first macadamized and then tarred, the tar was not simply smeared over the surface like a coat of paint. The work was done in the midst of the dry season, after the road had been carefully swept, and the hot liquid was worked with stiff brushes into the road joints, penetrating to a considerable depth. The traffic over this boulevard is intense, and consists largely of automobiles moving at their highest speed. After two years' wear no more dust is observable than would be the case with an ordinary asphalt pavement receiving the traffic of innumerable unpaved streets. The surface is intact and the sides, where washing generally occurs, look as fresh and clean after a rain as an asphalt pavement. This investigator thinks that it is doubtful whether anything short of a hard pavement can give permanent satisfaction in a large city, but if such work as was performed in Marseilles could be undertaken in the open country

the road surfaces so treated ought to last for years, with reasonable attention.

Consul-General Mason, stationed in Paris, writes that the treatment of macadamized roads with crude petroleum was first attempted in southern France ten or fifteen years ago. "For obvious reasons" the use of petroleum soon gave way to that of coal tar, which, as a by-product of gas manufacture, can be bought in that country for from ten to twelve dollars per metric ton (2,200 pounds). Coal tar, he says, has the additional advantage that, unlike oil, it hardens when exposed in a thin layer to the action of the air, covering the surface of the road with a practically air- and water-tight skin.

From evidence carefully collected and confirmed by the Touring Club of France it appears that tarred roads have been uniformly successful wherever the conditions have been normal and the work properly and thoroughly performed. The following conditions are essential: That the road shall be solid, well built, properly drained, and free from subterranean infiltration of water. The surface of the roadway shall be first swept, then washed free of dust, and allowed to remain undisturbed until completely dry. The operation of tarring shall be undertaken only in warm weather. The surface of the roadway shall then be spread with a coating of hot liquid coal tar, of such consistency as to be readily spread with a broom, so as to even up slight depressions and completely cover the surface. While the tar is still soft it should be strewn with a coat of clean sand or fine gravel and then left to cool and harden. Five or six days later a second coating of tar and sand should be applied in the same manner.

For the first coating the quantity generally used for country roads is twelve liters (about three and three-fourths gallons) of liquid tar for eight square meters (eighty-six square feet, or nine and one-half square yards). For the second application the quantity generally used is about one liter per square meter of surface. The durability of such a tarred roadway surface depends naturally upon the quantity and character of the traffic which it is required to sustain. Motor carriages, with pneumatic tires, are the least trying to such a road; sharp-shod horses and heavy, iron-tired wagon wheels the worst.

Tar laid on a wet surface dries slowly and unevenly and in most, if not all, cases where the wheels of motor cars or other vehicles have picked up fragments of tar it has been because the freshly tarred road has been used too soon after the application, or water underneath the tar coating has prevented its proper hardening. Tarred roadways are not recommended for steep grades, where their smooth surface might be slippery and dangerous for horses, but in other locations they give to a well-built macadamized or hard-graveled road a clean, firm surface practically free from dust in dry, and mud in wet, weather. They are hard and smooth, with a gritty surface, which gives a firm foothold under all conditions of weather.

Another point of important advantage in France

is that tarring protects the roadway from wear, especially the washing away of dust and loose fragments of stone by frequent rains, which under heavy traffic soon cuts the surface into inequalities that require attention and repair. The system has not been long enough in use to furnish conclusive statistics, but the cleanliness and comfort of tarred roads is fully conceded, and the protection of the macadamized surface from wear and tear effects an economy which goes far toward balancing their additional cost.

Let us turn from France to England, where scientific road-making is appealing more closely to the people as the results of experiments in France become better known. The use of tar, or tar-macadam, as it is more commonly known in Great Britain, has been more or less common there for several years. Consul Mahin of Nottingham summarizes the advantages of tar-macadam roads as follows:

It is claimed that they give the maximum amount of wear with the minimum amount of mud and dust, and that they reduce to the minimum the tractive force required to haul a load. A good sample of such a road is a favorite drive along the river Trent, in Nottingham, which appears to be in perfect condition after five years' use. It is stated that Belgian engineers sent to England by King Leopold to investigate tar-macadam roads, after visiting several places, pronounced that road the best they had seen; and that the eventual result was the construction of a similar road from Osten to Blankenberg in Belgium, principally for the use of the King in motoring.



Land Boom on the Desert

The desert in San Bernardino county is experiencing the greatest land boom in many years. Filings covering over two thousand acres have been made in the county clerk's office. Most of the land entered is located in the Silver Lake country, which it is believed will rival the famed Imperial valley in richness. Thousands of acres of this land, an ancient lake bed, have been found to be exceedingly fertile, as the surface is the deposit of centuries. It is said that the improvement of much of this land for agricultural purposes will be begun at once. About fifteen years ago an Italian colony constructed a canal for the purpose of supplying this region with water, but the undertaking failed because of the inexperience of the colonists in American methods of agriculture.



Keeping Obligations

You will hear it among diplomatists, and you will hear it among the wise-acres gathered around the country grocer's shop, at the little grog-shop, and in the deliberations of the Korean and Japanese Exclusion League. This is what you will hear, says the San Francisco News Letter. "The Japanese are a dishonest nation." "Why, they will not trust one of their own race to handle the money in their banks." "They never intend to keep treaty obligations." "They are an immoral lot." That's the preachment of the populace! Is it a correct opinion, or is it the result of experience by traffic with the Japanese race? In the course of an investigation in San Francisco we find that the Japanese are extended but little credit by the white

wholesaler, and upon asking the reason for this, the said wholesaler avers that "they never ask for it, but pay cash always!"

Astounding! We had been led to believe that that not only asked for credit, but having obtained it, they invariably "stuck" any one who believed in their promises to pay.

At the banks, the Japanese have very rarely asked for a loan of money, and they have always paid the same on or before the day the note was due. They never ask for extensions, and except in one case, no bank has ever lost money by or through extending credit to a Japanese. As to deposits, we find that they keep a larger sum of money in bank, on checking accounts, per capita, than the white depositors, and that such a thing as an overdraft is unknown!

Astonishing! We were told that these people would lay awake nights to defraud those that reposed any trust in their probity.

The treaty of Portsmouth was signed eighteen



TYPES OF RACERS

months ago, and the Japanese promised to evacuate Manchuria by April, 1907. A most curious thing has happened. The pledge has been redeemed without a suggestion of evasion or delay. The Japanese have not advertised the fact with a blare of trumpets. They have simply carried out, and to the letter, the promise made to the world at large.

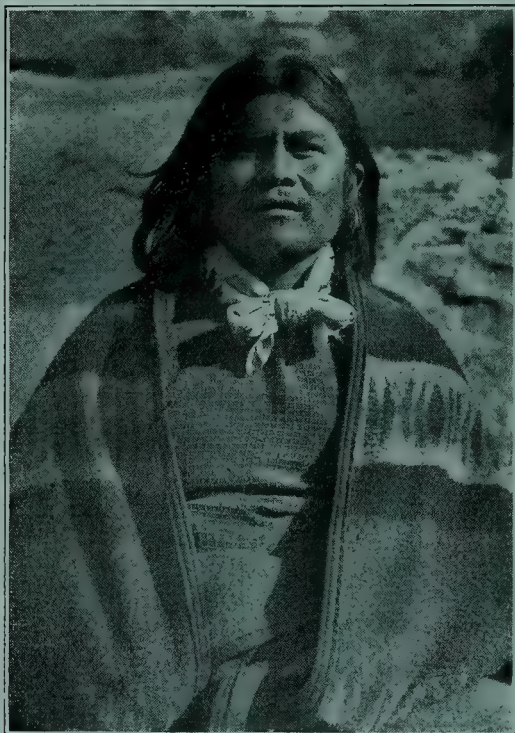


Indians in Pow-wow

Indians from Southern California, Arizona and southern Nevada gathered on the Manuel Reservation above Highland, San Bernardino county, at the close of last week for their annual "pow-wow," as this festival is called by the white man. White visitors from various sections of Southern California were there to witness the sports and semi-

religious rites performed by the aborigines.

The festivities, which began Saturday, included foot races, horse races and other games in which the Indians excel. Some of these denizens of the desert are believed to be as fleet of foot as any men living. As a rule the foot racers decorate their bodies with pigments of various hue, just as their ancestors did generations ago. The evening ceremonies include rites which are supposed to result in driving away the evil spirit which is believed to be the cause of the wind storms which race across the desert at this season of the year, drying up the water pools and otherwise interfering with the comfort of the Indians. This year the crops planted are said to be seriously threatened by reason of continued dampness and worms, so just why the



A SON OF THE DESERT

Indians desire to have the drying winds cease is a matter beyond the logic of his white brother.



Great Chicken Farm Planned

Southern California is to have its own Petaluma if plans now on foot are consummated. The Pacific Poultry Company proposes to erect, possibly near San Diego, a poultry farm, starting with 25,000 laying hens. The company has incorporated with \$500,000 capital stock. The company will use the free-range colony-house system for their laying hens.



Favors Municipal Ownership

Thomas Earley, the new mayor of Pasadena, has come out in favor of municipal ownership of water and electric lights and will make a campaign to that end.



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THE SAILING OF WAH LEE AND THE DOG

BY LANIER BARTLETT

The household always had considered Wah Lee a bit queer-brained. But he was such a cook!—absolutely the most faultless yellow chef in all Southern California.

Of late Wah Lee had seemed troubled by his own thoughts even more than usual; and the reason of it was, that he had fallen desperately in love with the little Mexican housemaid. She was a pretty bit of femininity, this roguish Juana, with an ever-bubbling laugh, a pair of those surprising black eyes that are everywhere at once, and a wanton little lock that was forever curling down over her left eye and eliciting an impatient toss of her shapely head. How that soft curl tickled the heart of Wah Lee! And, as Wah Lee knew only too well, Juana had the meanest, naughtiest little way of luring him into her presence by her irresistible voice as she went singing about the house, and then entangling him in a hopeless mesh of glances from her bright eyes, where she would leave him entrapped and disappear with a knowing laugh and a disdainful fling of her dainty skirts. Whereupon, if duties permitted, Wah Lee would repair invariably to the shady back lawn, where he would struggle long and hard to free himself from the wondrous black spell that enthralled him.

He, too, was good to look upon, in his way. His linen was always of the stiffest and whitest, he was straight and springy, though thin, and his penetrating but impenetrable little slant eyes were fascinating with the suggestion of the fathomless mystery of his kind. Wah Lee was born with a quiet good-nature; indeed his queer, effervescent playfulness had been a constant delight to the children before the black eyes and Latin accent had invaded the cool, rambling house on the edge of the city, intrenched behind its deep verandas and shaded by the kindly arms of a stooping old sycamore.

But things here had changed very much of late, Wah Lee thought—here where he had ruled the kitchen so long in perfect content; and nothing had changed more, he was convinced, than Wah Lee himself. He was "closs" as he termed it, and every day he was "closser."

"Me closs," he would snap at the children as they prattled into the kitchen. "Me closs; you no talkee me."

On this caressing early winter afternoon, as he lay prone on the grass beneath the great sycamore and watched the lights change on the patient, wrinkled face of the Sierra Madre, he was doubly out of humor. Surely, it was no fit place for discontent, here in this winding valley with the hills piled up on either side in forever-withheld billows of warm brown, and the purple spell of the mountains over all; but Wah Lee's love was not attuned to this visible melody of the sublime summits and harmonious hills, nor touched by the silent benediction of yonder outstretched oak. Instead, there was an absolute inharmony within Wah Lee.

"Wha' 's malla you?" he broke out, addressing a lean, solemn looking dog, with short, bowed fore legs and only half a tail, that sat stiff and motionless on the grass beside him. This inseparable com-

panion of Wah Lee had chanced one day into the unshakable friendship that thenceforth bound them, through the medium of a platter of scraps proffered to him in his direst necessity. He had come to Wah Lee an outcast, and had staid, a friend. But his long, soft brown ears and sad, appealing eyes hinted of a breeding far above the evil times into which he had fallen, nobody knew how, prior to the friendship. All that people could agree upon, after looking over his points, was that he was a dog; and as "The Dog" he became known throughout the neighborhood.

There had been many a one-sided conversation between the two friends since that initial platter of scraps. The Dog had always listened attentively—or so it seemed. So, when Wah Lee broke out with, "Wha' 's malla you, allee timee long face, big eyes, hang-down tail—wha' 's malla?" The Dog appeared in no wise surprised, but looked slowly out of the sides of his eyes, uttered a short sigh-pant, and said nothing.

"You saby Juany?" Wah Lee asked, cautiously, after a moment's pause. The Dog wagged his half-tail absent-mindedly.

"Eblybody wag tail for Juany," continued Wah Lee in a tone of conviction. "But she no likee me. Allee timee she say, 'Wha' 's malla, Lee, allee timee lookke sad? Heart sick?' jus' likee she no saby wha' 's malla. Then I say, 'Oh, Juany, heart heep sick,' an' she say, 'Too bad, Lee,' an' then I say, 'Oh, Juany, why you no be heap good an' fixee heart for Lee?' An' she heap laugh an' slap feather duster in Lee's facee an' say, 'You no good, Lee, you Chineyman.'"

He suddenly leaned over so as to look The Dog full in the face, and inquired piteously, "Him wrong be Chineyman, eh?" His companion, thus awakened from a stolen, upright doze, tilted his head to one side and looked up at him with a puzzled air.

"Wha' 's malla you?" Wah Lee broke out again, peevishly. "You allee timee joshee me, too. I no likee Juany, I no likee Dog, I no likee Lee, I no likee eblybody!" and he shuffled across the lawn to the kitchen, leaving The Dog gazing uncertainly after him.

The next afternoon, instead of reclining on the shady back lawn as was his custom after the noon dishes were done, Wah Lee wandered across the valley into the hills that knelt so still and brown along the arroyo, patiently enduring the stare of the sun until the pitying winter clouds should come trooping across the horizon to stoop and wash the dust of the long summer from their upturned faces.

Wah Lee was in a strangely silent mood. He did not speak even to The Dog, who came yawning from the accustomed nook and stoically fell in at his heels. In silence the two climbed a steep, bare slope, and on the crest Wah Lee sat glumly down and stared before him. The Dog backed his hind-quarters up the slope beside the man, and with his crooked little front legs braced uncomfortably down-hill, gazed as did Wah Lee.

For an hour the chums sat thus stolidly side by side and stared into the west. Far down toward

the silver sea-line the hills melted away and away into a soft, cloudy jumble, where great languid shadows drifted. Straight below the pulsating plain lazily whiffed breaths of dust against the turquoise canopy that was drawn close around the world. To the eastward towered the mighty mountains, peak on peak, and at the throats of the little valleys that descended from the mountains nestled squares of orange trees, shedding the light in showers from their glossy leaves.

But the two silent watchers on the bare hillside stared straight beyond the beauty that surrounded them. Suddenly Wah Lee unclasped his thin knees and leaned over The Dog. There was a malignant gleam in his beady eyes as he caught his dumb friend by one of his long, brown ears and pulled his head around so that he could look full into the inscrutable canine face.

"You saby Coachman Dan?" he asked in a low tone. The Dog thumped his stumpy tail thrice upon the ground, first rising slightly to free it from the weight of his body, and listened politely. Wah Lee edged closer to him, and his half-shut eyes gleamed brighter still.

"He likee Juany an' Juany likee him," he continued, so low as almost to whisper. "Dan, him no good. Sometime Lady tell'um bring wood in kitchen, an' he say, 'Tell'um Chineyman catchee wood,' an' when Juany come in kitchen he heap likee make her laugh, an' he say, 'Hello, Monney Lee, why you no go Chiney catchee heap muchee wiffee?' An' he say, 'Why no chopee pigtail, Lee, an' plaps Juany forgettee you Chineyman an' fixee heart,' an' he laugh heap much. Eblybody allee timee say, 'Chineyman, Chineyman, Chineyman!' Wha' 's malla Chineyman, eh? Him bad?" He broke out angrily, hurling the last interrogation straight into The Dog's patient face. "All light, if all Chineyman bad, Wah Lee, he goin' be heap bad! Dan likee Juany, an' Juany likee Dan"—he leaned still closer to The Dog, who shifted his yellow eyes from the intensity of the beady stare, to the horizon—"an'—Wah Lee—goin'—kill'um—DAN!" he announced hoarsely, measuring out the words separately and emphasizing each by tapping his companion on the nose with a long forefinger; whereat The Dog blinked resignedly, tap by tap.

"You saby now, eh?"

The Dog again thumped his crippled tail thrice—grimly, it seemed, this time—and reconsidered the horizon with wrinkled brow. Something seemed to seize Wah Lee and shake him from head to foot, and he raised his bony finger to the brown muzzle to measure out another potion of his insane wrath. But just then that brown nose began to twitch uneasily, not at the proximity of the long finger, but at something invisible in the air. With a low growl The Dog started to his feet and peered down the hill. Wah Lee, following The Dog's gaze with his own, started in his turn and threw his arms about his companion convulsively.

"Dan!" he hissed. "Him Dan!"

For a moment the two crouched there together, intently watching a man leading a horse along the base of the hill. Gradually Wah Lee began to breathe deeper, and to shake again from head to foot; and a hideous grin crept from the corners of his mouth. Raising his yellow hand he pointed to a jagged rock that barely clung to a narrow ledge a few yards away, and then moved the hand slowly



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downward, until it pointed to the figure below. Holding his hand in the last position, he leered in The Dog's face.

"Chineyman all bad—Wah Lee heap bad," he chuckled, and began to crawl toward the loose rock. The Dog slunk along beside him, seeming to realize, now.

Wah Lee waited behind the rock until he thought his victim in range, and with a sudden heave, started it hurtling down over the smooth, noiseless turf. Then, crouching on his heels in the depression where the rock had been, his long fingers clutching into the dried grasses at each bound of the missile, as if the bounds were painful heartbeats, Wah Lee watched the deadly flight in wicked eagerness; the while The Dog squatted close behind him, his head stretched far forward, like his friend's, as he peered over the other's shoulder. His ears rose and fell to every leap of the rock, in accompaniment to the twitching fingers of Wah Lee.

The aim had been but the random guess of a madman; but it had been true, and now only a few vicious leaps separated the hurtling mass from the unsuspecting man below.

Suddenly the set grin was torn from Wah Lee's face by the realization of the impending tragedy. His jaw dropped, his breath caught short, his fingers clutched desperately into the turf; he shivered like a leaf—not with anger, now, but with horror—and grunted in real physical pain as the rock caught Coachman Dan in the chest with a sickening thud just as he turned to look up; and the grunt of the victim answered.

Wah Lee rushed to the bottom of the hill, and for a while crouched helplessly beside the unconscious man. Finally, with an effort born of despair, he partly lifted the body, and half carrying, half dragging it, started around the hill for the house just as the sun settled below the horizon and released kindly shadows to hide the miserable burden. With The Dog trudging calmly behind the dragging feet of Wah Lee's rival, the little procession made its painful way homeward through the dusk.

* * *

At the house no one could draw Wah Lee from his deep gloom. Suddenly he had gone to prepare the belated dinner, after depositing his burden with the brief explanation, "Hoss lun 'way; I find'um Coachman Dan in stleet."

On the second afternoon of his silence, Wah Lee sought the back lawn once more and conferred long and earnestly with The Dog, with the result that the two again climbed the hill together. On the summit Wah Lee squatted on his heels, and drawing The Dog close to him, so that the two heads were on a level, he pointed westward to a blue island peak that showed dreamily beyond the haze that hovered along the edge of the sea.

"Him Chiney," Wah Lee announced to his dear friend, in a tone of simple, child-like conviction. "You saby now?"

The dear friend stared at the horizon and slowly waved his half-tail. Wah Lee seemed satisfied at the answer, and releasing The Dog, dropped his chin into his hands and mused awhile, his eyes intent on the seaward apparition.

"Chiney, him heap nice, heap nice, heap nice," he murmured after a time. "Wah Lee heap likee go Chiney; there no cookee, no lovee, no hatee—jus' livee. Chineyman no good for Juany girls." He



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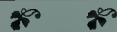
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put his arm around The Dog again, and a sudden look of decision came into his face.

"Dog, tomorrow we go Chiney. We heap walk 'um, bye 'um bye we catch 'um ocean." He traced a forefinger along the western horizon. "Him all ocean, saby, eh? Bye 'um bye we steal 'um litty boat an' sail 'um way. Chiney, him no far. When I litty boy, allee samee you, I closs 'um water in big ship. Big ship, him no good now. Too many people, allee timee tell 'um me, 'Wha' 's malla Dan, wha' 's malla Coachman Dan? You saby now, Dog? Tomollow we go Chiney."

Thus was the voyage to the other shore arranged between Wah Lee and The Dog.

Early the next morning, while it was still dark, Wah Lee crept cautiously out of the back door—out of the kitchen where he had labored faithfully and famously for ten well-remembered years—and under one arm was thrust a feather duster. He found The Dog sitting bolt upright on the back steps, waiting. Constancy, should The Dog's name have been. As the two started away The Dog sniffed at the duster inquiringly.

"Him Juany's," whispered Wah Lee; and silently they stole from the yard, peering through the dawn-damp for the trail to China.

All day they plodded stubbornly toward the sea, and when the sun fell into it, he left them two weary dots far out on the dusty plain. When the majestic moon cleared the eastward mountains, the two comrades stood on the ocean strand.

The Dog edged curiously forward and suspiciously back as the endless lines of foam charged the land and swept seething toward him; but Wah Lee stood motionless and intent, like some statue chiseled in the name of a Great Desire, and searched down the silver path of the moon for the dreamed-of shore that so haunted his lapsing mind. Back on the plain, in the fading light, he had watched the beloved peak of his longing—the uttermost height of his fancied Chiney—toss aside its misty folds and stand uncovered and worshipful beside the flaming pyre down in the West as the day was borne out over the sea to be licked up in the flames its own glory had enkindled; and then, with fearing eyes, he had seen his peak wrap the sea mist about its head again and deny his beseeching gaze. He had trembled to see his comfort vanish, and he trembled now as he searched across the restless, moody waters; but still he had faith that somewhere yonder that other shore yet withstood the whelming sea and dark.

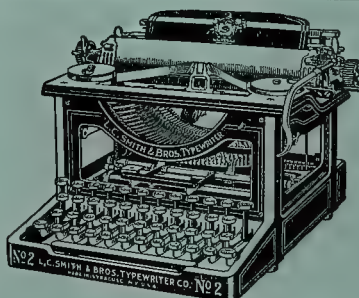
Far up the beach stood a deserted hut, a thumb-blot of shadow on the white sand, and beside it the wanderers found a little green skiff and a pair of clumsy oars. Long did Wah Lee tug and shove and chuckle at his work, while The Dog paced to and fro, watching his best friend work the boat inch by inch toward the tide. At last the tiny craft labored over the objecting surf and passed down the narrowing trail of the moon; The Dog wondering, fearing, but faithful to the last, his crooked forelegs braced far apart as he sat stiffly in the sternsheets, and his head thrown back and long ears a-wave as he sniffed the unfamiliar salt breeze suspiciously; Wah Lee grinning, excited, fully believing in his Chiney, as he labored at the oars, with the great feather duster stuck upright in his

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bosom and waving over his shoulder like a death-plume.

Sometime, somewhere they sank into the sea, shipmates together, full of faith in each other, and Chiney.

In the Interests of "Aht"

Since he went to New York to study music last autumn Harry H. Barnhart frequently has been the recipient of distinguished attention, but it was not until last week that he ran athwart the notice of a humorist of the Sun. As one of the singers in the Little-Church-Around-the-Corner he has won wide recognition and has been welcomed into various provinces of Bohemia. It was when he was a guest at the open meeting of the Women's Press Club, which was held in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf, that the Los Angeles singer divided the honor of the event with Miss Amelia Bingham and the esthetic Edmund Russell, who, it will be remembered, gained fame in the United States by the dictum that women should wear gowns that match either the hair or the eyes. This is what the Sun says:

President Roosevelt was not there, neither was Governor Hughes nor Mayor McClellan, but it wasn't their fault. There were imperative reasons why they should be elsewhere. They all said so in letters addressed to Miss Lillie d'Angelo Bergh. The presidents of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Vassar, Smith and other institutions of learning couldn't come either.

So there was nothing to deflect one ray of the limelight from Miss Amelia Bingham. She wore what looked to the uninitiated eye like a combination of a symphony, a creation and an inspiration. She was, however, overheard in the lobby calling it "a simple little frock, my dear; but real old lace, you know."

The part that wasn't lace was pale blue shiny stuff with jewels.

Aft'r Harry H. Barnhart had explained that the genuine American spirit in music was a thing of the future, Edmund Russell glided majestically down the aisle made for him by the reverential spectators; ascended the platform, regarded the assembly with a faraway expression and sighed.

"Wonderful," murmured an ethereal maiden in a greenish gray princess gown.

"I will talk of vibration," said Mr. Russell, and paused.

A chorus of soft sighs smote the air.

"I once talked to a company of ladies," continued Mr. Russell, "on the subject of color in relation to dress, and one of the committee afterward told me that she wished I had talked about vibration. I afterward discovered that she didn't know what vibration meant."

He was rewarded by half a hundred expressions of horror. He went on:

"Probably Americans are the most complex race that have ever inhabited this planet, but they have not yet attained their growth. Completion will only come with the understanding of vibration. Vibration is the scale of the universe.

(Struggles to look intelligent on the part of the audience.)

Mr. Russell said that it might begin slowly, but it would surely increase. At first there would be darkness and silence. Then a crimson light would

appear, then an orange, then a yellow, then a blue. Here he looked at Miss Bingham, who blushed and gazed into space.

Mr. Russell drifted off into an account of a dream, and everybody brightened up. In his dream the stars were the keys of a typewriter, and when he punched them the answer was the music of the spheres. That, however, he modestly added, was nothing to what real Hindus could do. They knew so much about applying vibration to the art of music, that they could sing a certain song in the darkness, and the sun would come out; and they could sing another song that would make it rain when it was time for the crops to be watered.

Oriental music, he continued, was much more complicated than ours, because they had intervals of a quarter of a tone. Then his voice sank to a whisper:

"The Oriental idea of growth, is the mastery of the circle, and then anothah circle, and then anothah circle." He paused. "Ours," he concluded tragically, "is getting off on a tangent. We know nothing of vibration. Our souls are asleep."

He sat down. For a moment nothing moved but the vibrations in the ethereal vapor. At length some one went to the piano, and Mr. Barnhart came forward deliberately and sang in perfectly audible tones:

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,
Yo ho! Yo ho! and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had all the rest,
Yo ho! Yo ho! and a bottle of rum.

The Rev. Phoebe Hanaford was there, and several persons said he shouldn't have done it. The girl beneath the black plumes said that anything went in the interests of Aht. Miss Bingham smiled indulgently.

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Why Women Are Unhappy

Maarten Maartens, the famous Dutch novelist who came to the United States for the purpose of attending the recent peace congress, has said in an interview: "Marriage hampers women, but what is she going to do about it?" And now the newspapers have a new chance to discuss the worn-threadbare theme that so long has disturbed Americans more perhaps than the people of any other nation on the globe.

Of course it is not a surprise to learn that the writer who has given to the world at least two really great books uses a *nom de plume*, and when it is remembered that his name is Joost Marius Willem van der Poorten Schwartz this fact is not surprising. It is rather astonishing, however, to know that he is extremely handsome and wonder-

"I certainly do not think that all women are unhappy, but I think it is only the unhappy ones who are interesting."

"Why are women the unhappy sex?"

"Why? Because in her relation with man woman must inevitably suffer on account of her more tender sensibilities, her greater range of emotions, her more lofty ideals."

"Clashing forever with the cruder forces of his nature, at war continually with his more primitive, less complex perceptions, more highly strung than he, more alive to presentments, less philosophical, is it any wonder that she sounds greater abysses of despair than the man ever dreams exist?"

"Marriage does not help her, but it can hamper her. Yet so far we have discovered no other solution of the question. Marriage as it exists to-day seems to be the only sensible answer to the prob-



THE EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE, AS SEEN BY JOSEPH GREENBAUM, THE LOS ANGELES ARTIST

The Members of the Quartette are: J. P. Dupuy, first tenor; Fred Ney, second tenor; Louis Zinnamon, baritone; Frank Wallace, basso

fully fastidious in the matter of dress. His literary style is so simple, so strong and so serious that somehow the reader pictures a man like Ibsen. That Mr. van der Poorten Schwartz is not like Ibsen is gathered from the fact that when he was asked how he liked New York he answered suavely that he had not had time to see the city because he could not look at the buildings when the streets were so full of beautiful women. The women naturally suggested the marriage question and in talking with a representative of the New York Sun the following dialogue took place:

"Why do you paint woman as an unhappy being? Is she unhappy?" the novelist was asked.

lem, the only one that accords with the knowledge we have gained, with the tremendous force of tradition and with the needs and possibilities of the human soul.

"It hampers, because once a woman has taken the step, and perhaps—in fact, very probably—made a mistake, there is no redress."

Mr. van der Poorten Schwartz stopped a moment to bow courteously to a timid suggestion and to murmur with a smile of understanding as he corrected himself.

"Pardon, I forgot for a moment that I was in America, where, of course, a woman can correct a mistake of that kind."

"Generally speaking, however, she has a limited choice in the important question of selecting her life's mate and no freedom after the choice is made to live her own life. She cannot go into a shop and choose the goods she wants, as man can.

"And so there come the disappointments, the soul hungers, the depressions that are the result of ideals destroyed, of needs unknown and unanswered. They are all interesting to the student, and from them result the stories of the human heart."

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Work of the Wachtels

After the numerous exhibitions of the year it is interesting to climb the hill at Avenue Forty-three for an hour's study of the pictures painted by Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wachtel. These two artists have been recognized as representatives of the highest attainment in landscape painting. They have been looked to as the truest interpreters of Nature as revealed in Southern California. Sincere and modest, they have worked with the unflagging energy that

tions gave such assurance of the future that they were hailed with the most enthusiastic praise and the most emphatic prophecies. It was the Chicago newspapers that sent the Pacific Outlook critic up the hill, and the climb was well worth while.

In the big studio are a score of Mr. Wachtel's paintings, among them two which recently have hung in the Corcoran gallery. These are "In the Shadow of the Canyon" and "The Golden Hour," pictures in which the artist has presented something more than the mere outer form of Nature. Mr. Wachtel is a master of color and composition. He knows how to select the scene which shall be typical of the country in spirit as well as in contour, in feeling as well as in color. "In the Shadow of the Canyon" is a really great picture, for it is a big thing done in a big way. Broadly, faithfully and reverently the work has been done. "The Golden Hour" may be called an epic of the hills. The light that illumines the farthest summit makes the silent world suggestive of something more than the miracle of life and change. "The Rising Moon," a sketch of which is reproduced, reveals the artist in the mood of serene contemplation and it shows how admirably he manages composition. Here are



THE RISING SUN
By Elmer Wachtel

denotes the broad vision which is never satisfied with material achievement. It is, therefore, a distinct event when they have new work to show, and this week those who have had the privilege of seeing Mr. Wachtel's paintings in oil and Mrs. Wachtel's water colors must feel that the day is not far off when it will be as much a privilege to possess a Wachtel as it has been in the past to own a Keith.

The exhibition comprises a comparatively small number of pictures. These have been brought back from two exhibitions in Chicago, where the critics announced the discovery of two artists of surpassing talent. Their pictures are known in the Middle West and in New York, but these latest produc-

contrast and balance. The color harmonies are wonderful. "The Silent Hills" is also one of the pictures in which the quiet and the mystery of the outdoor world are brought to the beholder.

It has been said that Mr. Wachtel has an individuality so pronounced that it would be impossible not to recognize his work. This is the highest praise and yet it suggests that he may not be versatile. The fact is that he is simply a lover of truth. When he paints Southern California as he sees it and chooses subjects not widely divergent naturally there is similarity in color because nature has made that similarity. Two recent pictures reveal him in a new light. One of these is "The Wave," a splendid study of the crest of a

wave with a filigree pattern of foam flecking the surface of the water. Here are motion, depth, brilliancy. Another is "The Wayside Pool," a small canvas in which the trees are reflected in the water. The sand along the shore is beautifully painted. Atmosphere, beauty, truth are in the picture. The color scheme is quite different from anything in the collection.

Marion Kavanagh Wachtel is not less distinguished in her field than Mr. Wachtel is in his. While these artists have the same intense realization of color values their methods are not alike. Mrs. Wachtel's pictures have the splendor rarely attained by the worker in water colors. They have a richness and quality seldom secured by an artist who employs this medium. She paints pictures that are not sketches in thin wash, and yet her colors are pure, clear, transparent—marvelously luminous. She shows but seventeen pictures, all that remain from the large collection taken East. Among these is "San Gabriel Canyon," a picture to be remembered. In this as in all her work she has a keynote of color that is carried distinctly and yet with such cunning art that it is like the theme in a great musical composition. "A Grey Morning" gives an idea of this characteristic, which is part of a superb technique. "Early Summer" has the charm that the real season gives to the lover of green fields and blue skies. "Drifting Fog" is one of the simplest in treatment and one of the most appealing of the pictures. In all the pictures is shown the poetic gift which is however dominated by a strength seldom given to a woman painter. The exhibition will be open for another week.

Art Notes

Miss Mary S. Morse, No. 1528 Shatto street, was successful in the competition for the prize offered for the best official emblem for N. E. A. postcards and letter heads. Miss Morse employed two bears, orange trees and roses in a design that is simple and effective. Owing to the fact that the torch supposed to signify wisdom was not forgotten by many of the competitors, failure was earned by them, inasmuch as the art committee demanded something original and novel. Those who had the responsibility of choosing the emblem are: M. C. Neuner, Miss Gearhardt, Miss N. M. Geer, Miss Sterrett and R. O. Moedel.

A. Stirling Calder, the sculptor who came to Southern California last autumn for the benefit of his health, has taken a studio at No. 625 South Figueroa street. Mr. Calder has been working on several important commissions and has used a studio connected with his residence in Pasadena, but he finds Los Angeles more convenient for his work.

Albert Clinton Conner will give an exhibition next week at his home, No. 232 Griffin avenue. Mr. Conner is a landscape painter of fine attainment and his exhibition will be well worth visiting.

Hobart Bosworth will exhibit his Arizona landscapes for two weeks at the gallery, No. 336½ South Broadway. Twenty pictures will be hung.

In the last number of Town Talk, the San Francisco weekly, appears the following tribute to Mr. Greenbaum: "Joseph Greenbaum is another artist who has taken long strides forward. Not in the two fancy heads he sent is this shown but the sea

in his "Golden Sunset" and "Gray Morning near Catalina," is rippling, moving, sparkling, almost speaking. Both are delightful, but the smaller canvas, the gray one, is the favorite."

C. P. Neilson will exhibit his water colors in San Diego. The pictures will be shown in the art gallery of the public library and the art association will manage the exhibition. In the collection, which was mentioned in last week's Pacific Outlook, are many rarely good things—pictures that will give the possessor unabating joy.

Theodore Wores has gone to San Francisco whence he will make a trip East. It is not probable that he will return to Los Angeles before next year.

Norman St. Clair has been doing a number of beautiful sketches of the green hills with their temporary golden sheen of mustard blossom. He will pass the summer at one of the beaches and prepare for an exhibition early next autumn.

Langford of the Three Bars

The story of a fighter of the right sort, by Kate and Virgil D. Boyles. When Paul Langford started in to put an end to cattle-rustling in his part of South Dakota, he and the county attorney had to make the fight alone—the thieves owned nearly everyone else. But there was strength and determination back of it, and there was an abiding faith in the power of the Three Bars ranch to make things happen. Two high spirited girls play a brave part in this exciting tale of a fighter of the right sort, and make it a delightful love story as well—\$1.35.

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SOCIETY



Miss Mary Josephine Mesmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mesmer of Los Angeles, will be married in Paris, May 28, to Henry Perier, cousin of the late M. Casimir-Perier, president of the French republic. Miss Mesmer, who is a girl of rare charm of personality, met her fiance while traveling abroad last year and the romance has been one of speedy development. The young American girl achieved distinction at college and after being graduated from the University of California with high honors went to Europe. Born and reared in Los Angeles, where the Mesmer family has been long prominent, it was expected that she would return to take her place among the social leaders of Southern California, but fate has given her a much wider life than the one her friends foresaw for her. M. Perier is a member of the Paris Bourse and one of the conspicuous young financiers of the French capital. His father was for years chief justice of one of the higher courts and served as president of the Chamber of Deputies. His mother is a relative of Edouard Lampre, who acted as receiver of the De Lesseps Canal Company. The wedding of Miss Mesmer and M. Perier will take place in Paris and the ceremony will be performed by an archbishop.

Mrs. Emma Cole Brown's musicale last Sunday afternoon at Colegrove was one of the memorable events of the week, for it gave a critical audience an opportunity to hear several musical compositions by Count Axel R. Wachmeister. The beauty of theme and the manner of treatment in each composition proved Count Wachmeister to be a scholarly musician—a man of such rare talent that he could be counted among the leading composers if he had any ambition for fame. The fact that he is one of the most modest of geniuses—one who is content to find satisfaction in the mere expression of his musical talent—has prevented him from seeking recognition in the United States, although he is widely known in Europe. The following enjoyed the programme: Mr. and Mrs. Irving Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Jones, Count and Countess Wachmeister, Mesdames Cornelius Cole, Cornelius Gorham, Hancock Banning, Frank Pollock, Ernest Quinan, Seward Cole, Stearnes, Misses Hilda Peck, Otie Chew, Faith Aileen Ingraham, Echo Allen, Hamilton of San Francisco, Jessie Bell of Victoria, B. C.; Mellen, Koyer, Elizabeth Vail, Fannie Dillon, Oldcut, Messrs. Peje Storck, Roy Jones, Thilo Becker, Head, Beech, Hugh Adams, Porter Vail, Neil Brown and Boris de Londonier.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Pearl Seeley and Jay Kingsley Macomber brought many congratulations to the two popular members of society. Miss Seeley, who is the daughter of Mrs. Charles R. Drake, No. 2633 Hoover street, told of her approaching wedding at a tea given for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Roy Seeley.

Miss Dent and Miss Esther Dent of No. 2720 Wilshire boulevard gave a novel entertainment last Saturday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Drake Ruddy and Mrs. John Arnold, who started this week on a summer tour through Eu-



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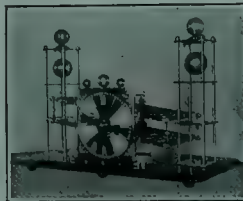
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rope. The wide porch of the house was transformed into the deck of a passenger steamer and the guests reached it by a gang plank at which Captain Ruddy and Mrs. Ruddy stood to meet the incoming passengers. Miss Esther Dent, attired as a stewardess, received in the drawing room, which was the cabin of the "Carpathia," and Miss Dent as a steerage passenger greeted them "below." The ship sailed at 2:30 and the voyage was a merry one.

Miss Ina Brooks, who came to Los Angeles this week with Miss Annie Russell's company, is a member of a prominent Southern family and is well-known as a society girl. She has a voice of much sweetness and is a singer as well as an actress of more than ordinary talent. This season she has won much success in the role of Titania in "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Mrs. C. C. Pettis, Miss Eva Pike, Miss Cora Ellis and Miss Eugenia Hobbs entertained the Daughters of the Revolution Tuesday afternoon at the Ebell Club house. Miss Katherine Sucher was heard in several piano solos and Miss Pike told of her recent trip to Honolulu.

Miss Eva Elizabeth Keating entertained a small party of friends Tuesday evening. Choice seats were provided at windows overlooking the electrical parade and after the pageant had passed the guests were taken to supper at the residence of the hostess, No. 718 West Adams street.

Miss Pearl M. Herndon of Hollywood has gone East with her mother, Mrs. W. F. Herndon, and her brother, E. B. Herndon, Jr. Miss Herndon has made engagements for a number of appearances in programmes of readings and music.

Mrs. Mary J. Schallert, No. 938 Beacon street, is entertaining her niece, Miss Ruby E. Gardner of Belmont, this week. Miss Gardner, who is well-known in Los Angeles, has been the recipient of much attention from friends in the city.

Mrs. F. A. Eastman has returned to Los Angeles from Chicago and is being welcomed by many friends. With her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Barry, she is living at the Gibson, while her new home is being prepared for occupation.

Mrs. M. Eleanor Evans, who has been trying the experiment of living in Highland Park, has abandoned her suburban abiding place for a residence in the city. She will be at home at No. 657 Witmer street after May 15.

Mrs. Charles C. Monroe and her niece, Miss Helen Newlin, are now on the ocean, en route for Europe. Their first long sojourn will be made in Paris, whence they will go to Italy.

Rear Admiral W. T. Swinburne and Mrs. Swinburne are at the Hotel Alexandria, where they have been enjoying many meetings with old friends from various parts of the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. John Willard Rice will be at home at No. 403 Bonnie Brae street when they return from their wedding trip, which includes a tour through the Yosemite.

Miss Mollie Byerly Wilson, who has been soloist at Immanuel Presbyterian church for the last three years, has gone East with her mother and they will



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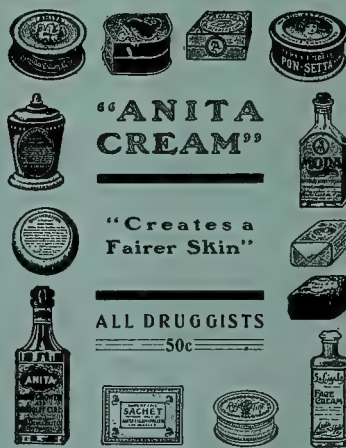
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sail for Europe in August, after visiting friends in Kansas and New York. Miss Wilson has a beautiful contralto voice and she will study under famous masters abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Woollacott, who returned last week from a long visit in San Francisco, have taken apartments at the Hershey Arms, Wilshire boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reid, No. 2718 West Eighth street, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding with an informal reception.

Mrs. Sheldon Borden has been entertaining two house guests, Mrs. H. L. Warren of Del Monte and Miss Gussie Ames of San Francisco.

Mrs. George Walter Bayley gave a farewell tea Wednesday for Mrs. William Bayley, Sr., who is to sail next week for Europe.

Miss Helen Bryant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, is recovering from a long illness.

Rabbi A. W. Edelman will receive his friends Fridays in his new home, No. 1018 Elden avenue.

Mrs. Willard Stimson left Los Angeles Monday for a fortnight's visit in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud Rush will pass the summer at the Hotel Lankershim.

Miss Genevieve Smith and Dr. Harris Garcelon will be married June 5.

Dr. J. Titian Coffey spoke before the Hundred Year Club last Tuesday.

AMONG THE CLUBS

National Congress of Mothers

The tenth annual convention of the National Congress of Mothers, which will open in the Ebell Club house Saturday, will be one of the most important events in the history of a movement that has had great influence in awakening parents to a realization of their large responsibilities. The programme, which has been published in the Pacific Outlook, includes important lectures and discussions in which leading speakers will take part. Mrs. W. W. Murphy, president of the California Congress of Mothers, has directed various committees of women who have made the most elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the distinguished visitors.

Among these visitors are Mrs. Frederick Schoff, president of the National Congress; Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, chairman of the national committee on Parents' and Teachers' associations; Mrs. Frank P. Hill, president of the Washington Congress of Mothers; Mrs. George M. Brill, the Chicago reformer and philanthropist; Mrs. Theodore Birney of Atlanta, founder of the congress; Mrs. A. A. Birney of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. H. J. Hersey of Chicago.

Best known of all the delegates to the National Congress of Mothers is Mrs. John A. Logan, who has been beloved by the American public for more than forty years. Mrs. Logan is now in her seventieth year, but she has lost nothing of the enthusiasm and energy that are the distinguishing traits of her character. White-haired, stately and gracious, she retains all the charm of personality that once made her one of the most influential women in

the United States. Much of her distinguished husband's success was attributed to her, for after her marriage in 1855, she identified herself so closely with his public life that by common consent she shared all the honors won in his brilliant career. Since General Logan's death Mrs. Logan has been editor of the Home Magazine and she has written much for the newspapers. In every city in the union she has scores of friends and her visit to Los Angeles will be an event of interest to persons in many walks of life.

The club women of the city are preparing to give a reception in Mrs. Logan's honor. This will afford an opportunity to meet the distinguished woman. All the club presidents will act as patronesses and assist in receiving the friends—for all men and women who think—and indeed many who do not—are friends of this honored guest of the city. The lists of patronesses includes:

Madame Severance, the Mother of Clubs; Mrs. Philip G. Hubert, Ebell Club; Mrs. E. K. Foster, Friday Morning Club; Miss Jessie Anthony, niece of the late Susan B. Anthony; Mrs. B. F. Church, Robert Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. Lulu P. Little, county president Woman's Suffrage Association; Mrs. C. S. Eastman, Friday Morning Club; Mrs. Matthew Robertson, Los Angeles Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. W. W. Murphy, of the Mothers' Congress; Mrs. Erasmus Wilson; Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, Los Angeles Political Equality League; Mrs. Mary Holland Kinkaid, Woman's Press Club; Mrs. W. J. Washburn, Juvenile Court Association; Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, General Federation of Women's Clubs; Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, Woman's Parliament; Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, District Federation of Woman's Clubs; Mrs. Anna S. Averill, pioneer club worker; Mrs. W. W. Stilson, and Mrs. H. C. Gooding.

The following committee on arrangements is preparing for the reception: Madame Severance, Mrs. E. K. Foster, president of the Friday Morning Club; Mrs. P. G. Hubert, president of the Ebell Club; Mrs. F. A. Eastman, one of the founders of the Friday Morning Club; Mrs. W. W. Stilson and Mrs. H. C. Gooding, representing the Daughters of the Revolution; Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, Mrs. F. E. Prior, president of the Wednesday Morning Club, and Mrs. W. W. Murphy, president of the Mothers' Congress.

Mrs. Logan, who visited the Grand Canyon on her way to the coast, arrived in Los Angeles Friday. Among the old friends that will entertain her is Mrs. James A. Garfield of Pasadena.

Equal Suffragists Assemble

No affair of the week has been of more general interest than the musicale and tea given at the Woman's Club house last Monday afternoon by the Los Angeles Equal Suffrage Association, which on that occasion changed its name and began most auspiciously to make a new record for itself. The reception had been planned as an opportunity to greet the new officers of the organization and as a farewell to the president, Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, who started the next day on a trip to New York, whence she will sail for Europe.

More than two hundred women assembled up stairs for a business meeting before the musicale

and it was unanimously agreed that henceforth the suffrage association should bear the name of the Los Angeles Political Equality League. Mrs. Ruddy made a graceful little speech in which she referred to the prejudice that had long existed concerning the term "equal suffrage" and the vote for a change of name was given with enthusiasm. Mrs. Eliza Tupper Wilkes made a brief address in which, with much eloquence, she reminded the women present that they had work to do in the future. The appointment of a legal aid committee for the purpose of assisting poor women who need the advice of an attorney was the league's first official act under its new title.

After the business meeting a reception was held in the club parlors which were beautifully decorated with flowers. In the receiving line the officers and leading suffragists stood to welcome many society women who have not hitherto been identified with the movement for the enfranchisement of women. The gowns worn were handsome and effective and no one who looked in would have imagined that the assembly had anything to do with politics. Chief among the hostesses of the day was Madame Severance, vice-president of the state association, attired in a costume of silver gray silk with rare old lace fichu. The new officers are: President, Mrs. George Drake Ruddy; vice-president, Mrs. Julia D. Phelps; corresponding secretary, Mrs. O. E. Farrish; recording secretary, Mrs. L. A. Robinson; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Moody. Assisting the officers in receiving the guests were: Mrs. Lulu Pile Little, president of the county equal suffrage association, Miss Frances L. Wills, and four members of the Westlake Political Equality Club, Mrs. H. C. Dillon, Mrs. H. R. Williamson, Mrs. Ernest Quinan and Mrs. E. R. Bradley.

The musical programme under the direction of Mrs. William John Scholl was unusually good. Miss Rey del Valle, who has a voice of beautiful quality and big range, sang two solos and Mrs. M. Hennion Robinson played Moszkowski's "Valse Caprice." Miss Detronel Stickney, a talented young violinist, contributed a number of selections to which L. A. Robinson played the accompaniments. Hazel Drake, Edna Bryan, Bernice Baker and June Bryan, white robed little maids, served punch and distributed booklets that were alluringly tied with yellow ribbons.

The league is preparing for a year of vigorous work. Before the resolution providing that an equal suffrage amendment be submitted to the voters of California was killed in the last legislature—by just two votes—the political equality movement received in Southern California the indorsement of eleven women's clubs representing a membership of 3,000. The clubs are: Friday Morning Club, largest in the state; Southern California Women's Press Club, Galpin Shakespeare Club, Civic League, Cosmos, Wednesday Morning, Hundred Year, Badger, Liberal, Shakespeare Club of Pasadena and Civic League of Pasadena.

A Linguist Was Needed

Since Madame Adaberto's appearance at the Friday Morning Club last week there has been much quiet gossip—outside the club of course. The Italian prima donna drew a large crowd and naturally the comments have been made by the guests,

even though persons invited to any organization ought to be polite enough not to say a word that is likely to arouse curiosity. Human nature, however, often triumphs over courtesy, and so everybody knows that the singer impetuously waived aside her accompanist, Archibald Sessions, to seat herself upon the piano stool. It looked as if Mr. Sessions, who is one of the leading musicians of the city, could not play to suit the impulsive Italian. Mrs. Foster, president of the club, maintained her composure through a trying musical hour and it was not until this week that the members knew the truth, viz., that Madame Adaberto forgot the words of her number, a selection from Italian opera, and that she was unable to make Mr. Sessions understand her dilemma, inasmuch as he speaks little French and not a word of Madame Adaberto's native tongue. Why the "Tannhauser" selection was omitted, no one knows—perhaps Madame forgot the German—but all is well that ends well and the programme is now declared to be a success. But the next time that Mr. Sessions plays for any opera singer he will brush up on the languages.

Monday Musical Club

Mrs. George S. Marygold entertained the Monday Musical Club this week at her home, No. 1128 West Seventeenth street. The programme included violin solos by Arnold Krauss, 'cello solos by Madame Elsa Von Grofe-Menasco, piano solos by Walter E. Barclay, a Toronto composer, and vocal numbers by Miss Geraldine Thompson, Miss Helen Tappe, Mrs. Mary Schallert and Miss Frieda Koss. Among the guests were: Mesdames H. T. Lee, Jirah D. Cole, George A. Caswell, John R. Haynes, J. T. Fitzgerald, Harmon D. Ryus, Arnold Krauss, Mrs. J. D. Hooker, Frank J. Hart, Whitney, Warren, Hemick, Schmitz, Owen, Camilla Goodwin, George Simpson, Lloyd, Henry Henderson, Robert Jones, Kuenrich, Barclay, Jordan, Harley Hamilton, Metcalf, Schoenefeld; Misses Eva Frances Pike, Hawes, May Walters and Matilda Jones.

Notes

Mrs. I. N. Hibbard has been elected president of the Ruskin Art club. The other officers are: Mrs. M. J. F. Stearns, honorary vice president; Mrs. W. S. Taylor, first vice president; Mrs. George Sinsabaugh, second vice president; Miss Sue Barnwell, recording secretary; Mrs. W. H. Bradley, corresponding secretary; Mrs. George L. Hutchinson, treasurer; Mrs. Frank B. Long, financial secretary; Mrs. J. E. Crandall, librarian; Mrs. James Koyer, curator; Mrs. J. W. Hendricks, chairman of the membership committee; Mrs. D. C. Barber, chairman of the hospitality committee; Mrs. F. H. Snowden, chairman of the housekeeping committee, and Miss A. E. Wadleigh, chairman of the printing and programme committee.

Mrs. F. E. Pryor will guide the fortunes of the Wednesday Morning Club next year as its president. She is a general favorite and will continue the good work done by the retiring president, Mrs. William E. Pitkin. The following were elected with Mrs. Pryor: Mrs. W. I. Kauffman, first vice president; Mrs. K. G. Saunders, second vice president; Mrs. H. H. Harrison, financial secretary; Mrs.

H. E. Ball, treasurer; Miss Annie E. Pierce, secretary; Mrs. E. A. Hodgeman, Mrs. Blanche Ladd, Mrs. Anna Stowell, Mrs. W. H. Harrison, Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. H. W. Coleman, directors. The Shakespeare class will hold graduation exercises, May 22, and the annual picnic will take place in Eastlake Park, May 29.

Nominations at the Friday Morning Club now stand as follows: For president, Mrs. Shelley H. Tolhurst; first vice president, Mrs. John R. Haynes and Mrs. Berthold Baruch; second vice president, Mrs. H. R. Boynton and Mrs. John R. Haynes; corresponding secretary, Miss Laura Smith and Mrs. E. H. Enderlein; recording secretary, Mrs. E. R. Bradley; treasurer, Mrs. N. K. Potter. Directors, Dr. Dorothea Moore, Mrs. Mary Porter Haines, Mrs. Mary Strohm, Miss Florence Moore, Mrs. Julia Kaufman, Mrs. George H. Wadleigh, Mrs. J. B. Lippincott, Mrs. W. A. Spalding, Mrs. H. R. Boynton, Mrs. Jesse Waterman, Miss Mary L. Jones and Mrs. Berthold Baruch.

The Woman's Parliament will meet July 1 in Santa Monica where the delegates will be the guests of the Santa Monica Woman's Club of which Mrs. D. G. Stephens, founder of the parliament, is a member. The hospitality committee will provide for the entertainment of one delegate from every organization which sends a representative. Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, president of the parliament, will meet delegates and guests at a reception, Monday evening, July 1, when the Santa Monica club will entertain its visitors.

After an unusually lively campaign the Badger Club has chosen its officers for 1908 with Mrs. J. R. Berryman as president. The other officers and the directors are: Mrs. L. A. Gould, first vice president; Mrs. Charles Parish, second vice president; Mrs. Clarence H. Pease, recording secretary; Mrs. R. W. Dromgold, corresponding secretary; Mrs. T. D. Kanouse, treasurer; Mrs. W. W. Neuer, Mrs. Edgar Palmer, Mrs. H. W. Pettibone, directors.

Nominations for the election at the Ebell Club were made last Monday. Mrs. Philip G. Hubert, the present head of the organization, was named for a second term as president. Mrs. Lewis C. Carlisle was nominated for treasurer. For first vice-president several candidates were mentioned. Among these are: Mrs. W. J. Hole, Mrs. J. B. Millard, Mrs. E. C. Dieter.



Celebrities in Los Angeles

Percy Lee Atherton, the famous American composer, has come to Southern California for a visit of several months. He will make his headquarters in Los Angeles at present, but later will seek a quiet place where he can finish one of his most ambitious works. Mr. Atherton, who is a resident of Boston, is still a young man. Although in the early thirties he has achieved an international reputation. After being graduated from Harvard in the class of '93 he studied for two years in the Royal High School of Music, Munich. Later he studied with Rheinberger in Munich, with O. H. Boise in Berlin, with Sgambati in Rome and with Widor in Paris. His first success was a comic opera, "The Heir Apparent," to which Alfred Raymond contributed the book. His oriental opera comique, "The Maharaja," produced in 1900, was his next success. A suite

for violin and piano was praised by the music critics of Munich, where it has been frequently performed. An "intermezzo" speedily found favor in the United States when it was first played by the Boston Symphony orchestra. Among his other works are a "Romanza and Rondo" for violin and piano, sonatas, song cycles and numerous songs. Mr. Atherton is a friend of Mrs. D. M. Riordan, the talented pianist and well-known society woman, who will give a musicale in his honor.

Miss Charlotte W. Hawes, who has been living quietly in Los Angeles for more than a year, is a well known composer. She came to the coast from Boston, which she has called home when she has not been living abroad. Miss Hawes has devoted her life to music and she declares with a smile that her mission in life is to set the world to music, rather a hard task, one would imagine. She has written both the words and the music to scores of songs—purpose songs they might be called. One of these was written for the peace convention held in Boston and another song, "Alabama," was composed for Miss Annie Wheeler, daughter of General Joseph Wheeler. This Alabama song has become popular in the South. Miss Hawes will deliver a lecture next Tuesday before the students of the Pacific College of Osteopathy on a subject dear to her heart, "The Music of the Bells." While she declares that she sympathizes with the Anti-Noise societies she believes that bells which peal forth real harmonies are a distinct inspiration to the people of any city. Since her residence in Los Angeles she has frequently called attention to the possibilities offered by the Angel's Flight and other high places as positions for chimes.

George Hamlin Fitch, literary editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, passed a few days in Los Angeles this week, although he could not remain until the end of the Fiesta. He was accompanied by his son. Mr. Fitch has been associated with the Chronicle for twenty-seven years. He went to San Francisco from the New York Tribune to serve as western correspondent for that newspaper, the Chicago Tribune and the St. Louis Globe Democrat, and in 1880 joined the Chronicle staff. No one on the coast has a wider acquaintance or more real friends than this well known author and critic.



Stray Notes of Interest

Complaint comes from Cuba that the Army of Occupation is suffering seriously because of the scarcity of men willing to enlist for service in the island. In the Eleventh Cavalry at Camp Columbia it is said that there are not enough men to care for the horses.

The London music hall artists lost heavily by their recent strike because the published salary lists enabled the tax collectors to recover large amounts on incomes that had been reported as much smaller than they were in reality.

William Jennings Bryan has joined the New England Fat Men's Club, which has its headquarters at Burlington, Vt. Mr. Bryan was eligible as his weight is now 235 pounds.

John W. Gates has leased the most costly suite of rooms in New York. The apartments which are on the fourth floor of the new Plaza Hotel overlooking Central Park rent for \$46,000 a year.

MUSIC THEATERS

Good Week at the Theaters

Owing to the dramatic exhibitions on the downtown streets the theaters last week received but secondary attention, yet, despite the three evening parades, the playhouses were well patronized.

The Californians sang "Robinhood" and the second week's performances ran with perfect smooth-

the Mason Opera house was a surprise even to those who have watched his career since he started out as a boy wonder. The role of Helmar, a young German violinist who struggles against American commercialism, is well suited to his particular talents. He has an attractive personality and he has acquired a good technique, although he has decided mannerisms. His support proved to be uncommonly strong. May Buckley as a charming American girl succeeds partly because she need be nothing more than herself. She is an actress of talent and intelligence. Howard Gould, who plays the Dollar Lord of Wall street, was welcomed by old friends, for he is a favorite in Los Angeles.

"Before and After," a Leo Dietrichstein farce, drew large audiences to the Belasco. Lewis Stone does a good piece of work as Dr. George Page and Miss Albertson's Mrs. Page is clever. Adele Farrington as Cora Belle, former member of the "Black Crook" company, is in some ways the best in the cast.

At the Burbank "When Knighthood Was in Flower" crowded the house every night.

Annie Russell Coming

Miss Annie Russell, who comes to Los Angeles next week with her company in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," has had a successful season, notwithstanding much head shaking when she announced her intention of devoting herself to Shakespeare. No actress before the public at the present time has enjoyed a greater vogue than this talented young English woman who has been on the stage since she was a child. Miss Russell made her debut when she was seven and afterward toured South America and the West Indies with a juvenile Pinafore company. It was when she joined the Madison Square Theater company that she proved how varied are her talents. Ill health caused her retirement from the stage for several seasons but since her return as a star she has been recognized as one of the most successful of women players. When she chose to appear as Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" New York critics wrote columns about what appeared to them a most extraordinary vagary, but her impersonation has been counted among the triumphs of the theatrical season.

Dr. Adler May Lecture

Dr. Felix Adler may be one of the attractions of the week in which the National Educational Association meets in Los Angeles. It is probable that L. E. Behymer will arrange a lecture on either "The World Mission of Democracy" or "Principles of Moral Self-Education for Adults." Dr. Adler will deliver a lecture before the University of California in July, and President Wheeler is desirous



ANNIE RUSSELL
As "Puck" in "A Midsummer Night's Dream"

ness. Miss E. Zoe Barnett, the Los Angeles singer, appeared as Annabelle, in which role she made a decidedly good impression. She has a mezzo soprano voice of beautiful quality.

Walker Whiteside in "The Magic Melody" at

that the famous thinker and reformer should appear in Southern California. Since Dr. Adler established the New York Society for Ethical Culture in 1876 he has accomplished many remarkable reforms and has made a great reputation as an educator. He is professor of political and social ethics at Columbia University, from which he was graduated in 1870.

Looking Ahead

L. E. Behymer, to whom Los Angeles owes the pleasure derived from concerts given by the world's greatest artists and lectures by the foremost thinkers of the United States, has arranged for next season of the New University Course a series of attractions that will appeal to persons of every class. These include: General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., retired; Captain Richard Hobson, U. S. N., retired, now Congressman from Alabama; W. J. Clark, the well known electrical engineer of New York City, in "The Wonders of Modern Science"; Professor Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago, "On the Congo"; and Thomas E. Green, on "The Key of the Twentieth Century."

For the Philharmonic Course he promises: Fritz Kreisler, the violinist; Madame Carreno, the greatest woman pianist in the world; Madame Johanna Galski, prima donna soprano; Josef Hoffman, pianist; and the Bostonian Sextette with Louise Homer or Carlotta Maconda as vocalist; Kubelik, violinist; Harold Bauer, pianist; Madame Bloomfield-Zeisler; Olga Samaroff; the Petschnikoffs, and Marie Hall or Maud Powell. One more vocalist will be introduced—either Madame Calve or Madame Marcella Sembrich.

Favorite of Royalty

Miss Lillian A. Smith, who has returned to her home after five years' study abroad, will give a recital May 24 in Gamut Club auditorium. Miss Smith studied two years in Berlin under Wyedaltza and three years in Vienna under Leschetizky. She has played with the Berlin orchestra and has appeared at the Vitti Academy in Paris. She had the honor of being chosen as one of the players at various entertainments given by royal personages in Austria and appeared at a series of concerts managed by Count Lamezan-Salin. Court periodicals and foreign newspapers have given the young American artist high praise and her appearance in the city of her birth ought to call out a large audience.

Symphony Orchestra Plans

The board of directors of the Los Angeles Symphony orchestra has decided that six concerts shall be given next season. The expenses of the season are estimated at \$8,000 and the directors subscribed \$2,000. Harley Hamilton has been instructed to purchase new music in Europe and plans that insure good programmes were outlined. Mr. Hamilton will pass four months abroad and will devote much of his time to hearing the famous orchestras on the continent. L. E. Behymer is receiving subscriptions for the symphony and early assurances of support will be appreciated by the directors.

Colonization Project Indorsed

The Redlands Board of Trade has strongly indorsed the proposition to colonize Yucaipe Valley and to build the proposed boulevard and the electric line to Oak Glen. The colonization of the valley will open up for settlement 14,000 acres of fertile land naturally tributary to Redlands and meaning great permanent benefit to that community. In Yucaipe crop failures are unknown; there is a greater rainfall than in any other valley in Southern California; there are flowing wells and perennial springs, grapes and all deciduous fruits and even alfalfa thrive without irrigation; there is a "half-mountain" climate and unexcelled scenery.

Hardly a Desideratum

The attendant in the dentist's office approached the man with the swollen jaw who had just entered. "Do you want to have a tooth extracted?" she inquired. "Want to!" he snorted. "Want to! What do you think I am, a lunatic? I've got to."—Ann Arbor Chaparral.

Two Frights

Jennie—Did you hear of the awful fright Jack got on his wedding day? Olive—Yes, indeed—I was there and saw her.—Tit-Bits.



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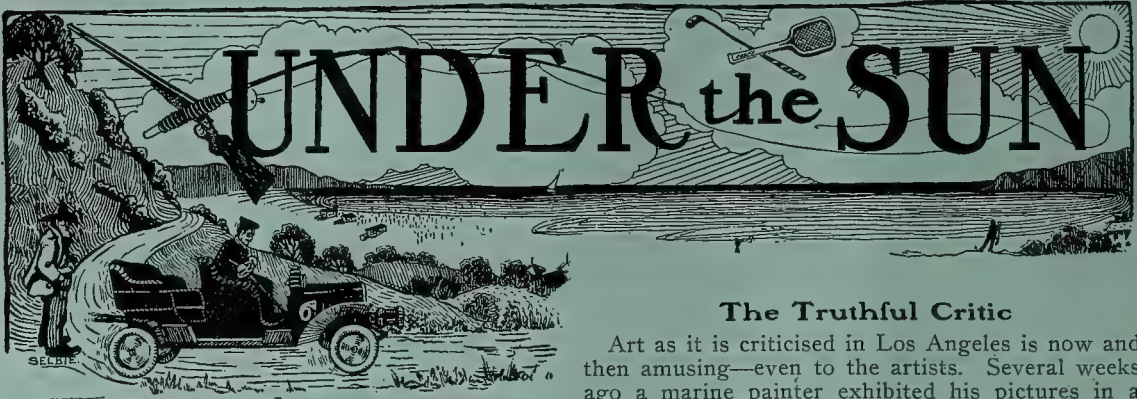
ENTERTAINMENT AND CONTEST

Symphony Hall, May 13, 8 p. m.

The Los Angeles School of French

Home Ex. 82

209 Blanchard Hall



Big New Auto Factory

On returning from the Maxwell-Briscoe factory now rapidly approaching completion at Newcastle, Indiana, Vice-president J. D. Maxwell said that finished automobiles would be turned out from this fourth factory operated by the Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Company by the time snow flies. Considering the size of the plant and the immense amount of equipment necessary, together with the fact that ground was hardly more than broken on March 1, this is remarkable progress. It seems, however, to be a case of necessity mothering invention, as the concern is reported to be greatly behind on orders. This Newcastle plant will give employment to a couple of thousand operatives and will have an annual capacity of 5,000 cars averaging \$2,000 each. Probably the same can be said of no other factory in America. Speaking of the middle West as a location for a factory of this size, Mr. Maxwell explained that Newcastle is practically the center of population in the United States and, tapped by four transportation lines, is only an hour from Indianapolis, two from Cincinnati, four from Louisville and five from Chicago. The completion of this plant will not only stimulate motoring in the immense surrounding territory but will, no doubt, afford its young men a first class opportunity in a mechanical and business way.

Miss Sutton's Playing

Miss May G. Sutton's playing in the recent tennis tournament in New York caused a writer for one of the most conservative of the metropolitan journals to pay the following tribute to the popular California girl: "What she did yesterday was by no means the limit of her ability, but it was such remarkably fast and accurate tennis that it created a sensation. Whenever Miss Sutton plays there always is a great turnout of spectators, and the match yesterday being as it was a final and affording a chance to see the California girl in action, drew the largest gallery thus far. Miss Sutton is chubby and it does not seem possible that she can get around with the speed that she shows. One thing that was noticeable was the closeness of Miss Sutton's drives. They just topped the net, losing no ground, and coming at top speed and low they naturally were hard to judge. Taken all in all, for active covering of the court, for speedy driving and accurate placing Miss Sutton's game would be hard to equal."

The Truthful Critic

Art as it is criticised in Los Angeles is now and then amusing—even to the artists. Several weeks ago a marine painter exhibited his pictures in a downtown gallery. Among the visitors was a woman from the Hotel Raymond, Pasadena. She glanced at the paintings through her lorgnette and then with a rather supercilious smile on her face said:

"These are quite good, but they are not half so interesting as the pictures painted under the water by one of our Pasadena artists. It seems to me it can't be half so hard to sit on the shore and paint as it is to go down in the depths of the sea with one's brushes and easel."

"You are right, Madame," responded the exhibitor. "I should think the rocks in the bottom of the ocean much harder than the sands on the shores. A



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Yours truly, A. P. Liebler, Electrical Engineer.

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sub-marine painter certainly ought to rank far above a mere marine painter."

And when the woman overheard the artist remark to a friend that next season he intended to paint from a balloon and thus win the praise of the wealthy, she said she was glad that she had been able to encourage the poor man.

At another exhibition a woman painter showed a picture of a New England orchard that was much admired. One day a prospective purchaser who had hesitated on the line of indecision, which raises high hopes accompanied by pangs of possible disappointment in the heart of the artist, said frankly:

"You don't know much about farming, do you?"

"Why?" inquired the painter, blushing in anticipation of hearing some comment that would hurt her professional pride.

"Because," said the prospective purchaser, "no farmer down East could afford to have those prize Buff Orpingtons walking around in his rocky orchard. What you want are a few speckled hens and a white rooster."

"But—but," objected the artist, "the buff fowls went so well with the color scheme I couldn't help putting them in, and they are not intended for Buff Orpingtons. They're not any particular kind of chickens—at least I didn't know I was painting any rare or costly species."

"I like the picture and if the chickens were right I would buy it," the prospective purchaser announced genially. "Couldn't you make those hens speckled and the rooster white?"

The artist could and did, even though the color scheme was damaged.

A young art student—an enthusiastic girl—had painted the portrait of a young man and she called

it "A Memory." The portrait showed that the student had not progressed far on the long road to success in art. When it was displayed to the father of the artist there was a long pause.

"Did I understand you to tell me that you did that from memory?" inquired the father.

"Yes, most of it," was the assuring reply.

"Then all I have to say is that the young man has been calling too often, for the likeness is so mighty truthful I can see the laundry marks on the inside of his cuffs."

Generous

Girl (to crying little brother)—Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Dick? Bobbie says he has already given you two bites. Dick—But it's my apple.—Life.

Wouldn't Take Chances

Shea—How long have you been sick? Ryan—Five days. Shea—Glory be! An' why don't ye git a doctor? Ryan—Sure, I got to go to wur-ruk Monday marnin'.—Puck.

Musha-Doo!

BY HARRY A. PRESTON

As I was a-walkin' down Dublin shstreet
A commissary officer I happened fer to meet.
Sez he to me, "Pat, would yez like to enlist?"
"Be the gob," sez I, "put your money in me fisht."
Musha-doo!

The first thing he give me was a big, long gun
With a place neath the thrigger fer to put me thumb
Firsht she shpit fire, and then began to shmoke,
Then she give me shoulder such a divil of a poke.
Musha-doo!

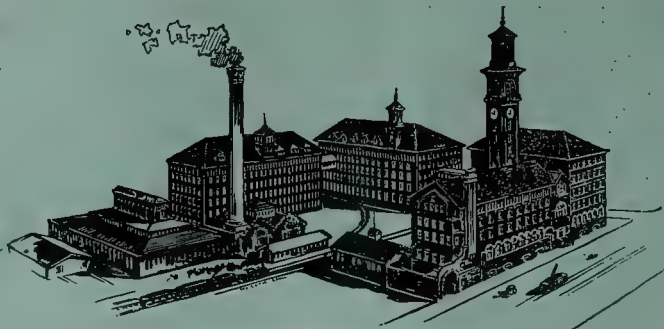
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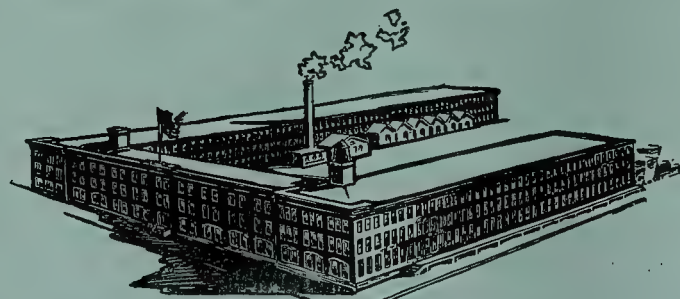
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ANNOUNCEMENT

The Pacific Outlook this week begins the publication of a series of illustrated articles dealing with the development of the movement for the betterment of municipal affairs in Los Angeles. The first of the series touches upon the earlier projects, the success of which was limited by reason of their unpractical nature—the League for Better City Government and the Committee of Safety. Following this will be an outline of the work accomplished by the Municipal League, and finally a detailed resume of the labors of the Non-Partisan Committee organized last summer for the purpose of wrenching the control of the business of the municipality from the hands of the Southern Pacific railway which for years has been masquerading in the garments of the Republican organization, city, county and state. The numerous obstacles placed in the path of the promoters of this movement for the purification of politics in Los Angeles, the desperate expedients resorted to by the Southern Pacific machine to abort the project and the treachery of individuals and institutions that, up to the eleventh hour, were professed friends of the principle of non-partisanship in the administration of the city's business will be "handled without gloves." Some of the most interesting history of the exciting campaign of 1906, hitherto unpublished, will find a place in the narrative, which will be complete and truthful.

COMMENT

While men, women and children of every walk of life were enjoying the Fiesta in Los Angeles last week, the dispatches brought news of riots in San Francisco and predictions of serious trouble in Boise. Rumors of war between the contending forces of capital and labor emphasized the happy conditions in the metropolis of Southern California. Looking backward the May holidays have a special significance not apparent to the superficial observer. The parade last Friday was really a wonderful illustration of what co-operation can accomplish. It was a great lesson in true democracy and its memory should linger as a promise of a future when the brotherhood of man shall be realized on work days as well as holidays. In the long line gay with flowers and brilliant costumes were rich and poor, workers and members of the leisure class. Society women appeared in their rose decorated automobiles and victorias, and men of wealth marched in gorgeous Arabian costumes, while in the great procession were the postmen, the firemen and the policemen who guard and serve the city. Then there were hundreds of youths who have but just begun the industrial battle. Colored men and children from Chinatown, descendants of ancient Spanish grandees and Mexicans contributed their share to the most gorgeous pageant that ever moved through the streets of a western city.



While the splendid procession was passing rich and poor touched elbows on the sidewalks and every resident of Los Angeles felt a heart beat of pride in what was a pleasant partnership in a superb entertainment. There were no class distinctions, no arbitrary lines drawn in the great army of happy spectators. For half a day all men and women and little children were free and equal. In times of public rejoicing as well as in periods of public calamity the kinship of humanity is felt, and for this reason, if for no other, the Fiesta means much to Los Angeles and to all Southern California. The week of play is a time when even the humblest inhabitant contributes something to the city's hospitality.

The spring festival arouses civic pride and quickens self-respect. After the drawing together of the population during the days of care-less merriment there should be a better understanding between the employers and the employed. There should be an awakening to a better comprehension of the responsibility of citizenship which means fraternalism in the largest sense. As soon as the flowers are withered and the flags are furled, all the pleasant associations of the Fiesta should not be forgotten. They should bring about the realization that however much the "laws grind the poor and rich men rule the law," still there survives beneath all the variations that life brings the underly-

The Fiesta's Lesson

ing fact of fraternal responsibility which carries with it the obligation to help one another.



The Los Angeles Board of Education has broken the rule in vogue among similar bodies throughout the country by deciding that the teachers in the public schools in this city must receive better salaries for their services. This is a dangerous precedent to establish. Why, in New York State, the greatest in the Union, we know of school teachers who preside over the intellectual development of children—teachers who have grown gray in the service, too—who consider themselves mighty lucky when they are able to “get a job” in a school that pays \$1.75 a day (many teachers still labor by the day in the Empire State). These are men, too, as a rule. The woman who receives as much as \$1.25 per day in some districts we have in mind thinks she has a bonanza. The women are not voters, of course, and this probably accounts for the difference in the rate of “wages.” Then, again, out here in Los Angeles the average class is only about forty, while in New York we have in mind instances where a \$1.25-per-day school-ma’am

Lucky Pedagogues has it lots harder—teaching seventy-five or eighty pupils, running all the way from five to twenty-one years of age. And think of the difference in the degree of wear and tear on the nerves, too—teaching “a—b, ab,” one minute, then jumping in one bound to kc plus n plus e equals where Jimmy got it when he tattled on Tommy. The Los Angeles school board is placing horrible temptations in the way of the pedagogues under its eyes. First thing we know they will be spending their surplus for silks and satins and ice-cream and Saturday street car rides. Is it possible the board intends to discredit the time-honored adage about the most poorly paid and most roundly cursed of all our professions—barring, possibly, that of the lofty calling sometimes dubbed (by rank outsiders) “journalism”? School teachers are nothing but women—here and there an exception. They can’t vote.



Who’s who makes all the difference in the world to that benevolent would-be assimilator of gas regulators known as the gas trust. John C. Kolff as a private citizen declining to pay a gas bill which he claimed to have paid once and John C. Kolff as Fire Commissioner of Los Angeles are antipodal propositions. The private citizen pays for his gas, once or twice; the police commissioner gets his for nothing, if he will only say the right word. Mr. Kolff has a little contrivance known as a gas regulator. Its function is purely economical. Therefore he sought to induce other gas consumers to save money by using it. “At that time,” says Mr. Kolff, “the gas company had 4,000 regulators in the city plugged or otherwise fixed. I got out a big circulator pointing out the advantages of my gas regulator and offered to install it at reasonable rates.

What Were the “Conditions”? The company then put seals on all its gas regulators and gave notice that anyone tampering with the seals would be prosecuted.” The result was that Mr. Kolff found himself a quitter. By and by he found his gas supply had been cut off. Then some med-

dlesome neighbor insinuated to some of the officials of the trust that they “had their nerve to cut off the gas supply of a fire commissioner,” and “certain persons claiming to represent gas” came to see the fire commissioner. “They said they did not know I was a fire commissioner,” Mr. Kolff is reported as asserting. “They apologized, offered me gas for nothing and wanted to buy my gas regulator, on certain conditions.” Some district attorneys would be delighted to learn something more definite about these “certain conditions.” We wonder if the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company or some other gas monopoly has been offering to Fire Commissioner Kolff a concession which some people might regard as deserving a rougher term—bribe.



Less than a month remains in which to prosecute the campaign in behalf of the Owens river aqueduct project. The friends and the enemies of the proposal are equally active. This is a good time to caution the people to “beware of roorbacks.” It is not impossible that at the eleventh hour the opponents of this measure may “spring” something which, on its face, may appear to indicate that there are insuperable legal obstacles to the consummation of the plans for this gigantic undertaking. That there is afoot a scheme to attempt to defeat the passage of the bond issue by raising the question of its legality at the last moment—probably upon the very eve of the election—is undoubtedly true. All qualified voters **Beware of Roorbacks** should bear in mind one thing, if a “roorback” should be sprung upon them at the last moment: The men in charge of the campaign of publicity now in progress are citizens whose integrity is beyond question. That these men would be parties to any attempt to fool or befog the minds of the voters is unthinkable. They are canvassing the entire question, and may be depended upon to furnish all the evidence that is necessary for the further enlightenment of the inhabitants of the city. If there are any legal obstacles to the building of the great system proposed these men may be depended upon to make that fact public. It will not be necessary for the voters to go to the camp of the professed enemy for information, which, by reason of its source, must be of a questionable nature. Therefore, **beware of roorbacks!**



While there is little room for doubt that the inhabitants of Los Angeles county earnestly desire a permanent system of good roads, scientifically constructed, and will vote by a handsome majority for the proposed three-million-dollar bond issue for that purpose if they can be assured of the appointment of men of unquestionable integrity upon the commission into whose hands this important undertaking is to be intrusted, there is, on the other hand, no doubt that the bond issue will fail of approval at the polls if one single member of the commission be a man whose character is in any way open to question. According to the law, the Board of Supervisors must name this commission before the question of the issue of the bonds goes before the people for action. Unfortunately three of the members of the county board are known to be

Get the Right Man

strong partisans, devoted to the interests of the "organization" and doubtless inclined to favor avowed friends of the machine rather than to be guided entirely by considerations outside of local politics. Supervisors Alexander and Manning may be depended upon to consider the names of none but men qualified from every viewpoint to do the work falling to the commission solely in the interests of the people of the county, rather than in the interests of themselves or of any clique or party. It is this possibility of machine domination in the work proposed which the people of Los Angeles county have most to fear.



The members of the Board of Supervisors should be given to understand, in no uncertain terms, that the taxpayers of this county will not stand for the appointment to the good roads commission of any man who does not possess the complete confidence of the great majority of the people who are going to pay for the contemplated improvement. The people who foot the bills do not propose to allow any portion of their three millions of dollars to be frittered away for the enrichment of individuals who are favorites of any political organization or of any faction within any political organization. Any man whose integrity is open to the slightest question whatever must be kept off the commission at all hazards. For if one such man be named to this important position of trust and responsibility by the supervisors the defeat of the bond issue is assured at the start. The best course for the supervisors to pursue, from this time henceforth, is to refuse to consider the name of any man who is an avowed candidate for the position.

Or Defeat the Bonds One man for a long time has been currying favor with the powers that be, possibly in the expectation that he will be able to land an appointment to the commission and dominate its action. His appointment would be, in the opinion of the Pacific Outlook, the death blow to the bond issue and good roads, under the present law, at least. A man who plays fast and loose with the "organization" on the one hand and the forces of good government on the other, toddling first on one heel and then on the other, is not the sort of man the taxpayers of Los Angeles county desire to see in charge of the contemplated work. Therefore we say to the Board of Supervisors: Don't descend to "playing politics" in so important a matter as this. Listen to such bodies of representative men as those who have proven their fidelity to the cause of honesty and business integrity in the administration of local affairs and name three men in whom all citizens of the county, regardless of party, will have perfect confidence. **Steer clear of the chronic office-seekers and political leaders**—if you want to see the bond issue approved by the taxpayers of the county.



In spite of the efforts of Councilmen Lyon and Healy to have the question referred to the committee of the whole, without giving protestants an opportunity to be heard in open council, the City Council on Monday agreed to postpone for another week action on the proposed liquor zone ordinance, in the meantime permitting opponents of further extension of the liquor limits to be heard. The

Church Federation, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Voters' League and others opposing the granting of any further concessions to the liquor interests were heard to good advantage.

Council Knows The council now has no grounds for any doubt as to the sentiment of the great majority of the better class of citizens of Los Angeles on this important subject. It cannot be possible that any member of that body—even Mr. Healy or Mr. Lyon—is so dense as to fail to comprehend what the people of Los Angeles want the council to do. Any man possessed of a modicum of human intelligence must know, by this time, that the only support the proposal to extend the liquor zone has comes from the allied liquor interests and weak-kneed public officials who fear to incur their enmity. It is hardly to be anticipated that the council will defy what it knows to be overwhelming public sentiment on this matter, but if it should do so, there is still left to the people recourse to the referendum and recall provisions of our City Charter.



Great scheme, that, for the taxation of all lines of industry in Los Angeles for the purpose of increasing the city's revenues to the tune of a million or so annually! It's all right, of course, except that it is un-American, unconstitutional, unthinkable generally, from whatever viewpoint we regard it. The proposed ordinance compelling practically all the breadwinners of Los Angeles to pay an average of twenty-five dollars a year for licenses before they are permitted to pursue their several vocations is in the hands of the city tax collector or the mayor or somebody else, and Mayor Harper is reported as favoring its adoption. Several men doing business in the city already have declared that they will sell out before they will pay any such tax, and there are others just like them. But that ought to make no difference. By all means let us tax the blue blazes out of every Tom, Dick and Harry who is trying to earn an honest living, but for heaven's sake don't disturb the "vested interests," like the railroads. If ever a joke has assumed the guise of seriousness, it is this fool idea of taxing industry for the support of the city. Of course no sensible man would ever think of asking a \$120,000-a-mile railroad corporation to pay taxes on a greater valuation than fifteen or twenty thousand dollars a mile. That would be highway robbery. Tax the poor devil who sells boots, trousers, silks, collars and cuffs, bread, potatoes, flour—who practices law or medicine, who teaches the young idea how to shoot, who preaches salvation, who edits a newspaper—but hands off the railroads, the gas trust, the breweries and the distillery agents! Asininity, thy name is the industry-tax idea. Out upon it!

Great Scheme



The tragedy which marked the close of the great Shriners' meeting in Los Angeles, by which thirty-two lives were snuffed out in the twinkling of an eye, was one of those lamentable incidents that is becoming altogether too common upon the rail. According to statements said to have been made by competent railroad men, the appalling catastrophe at Honda may have been, and probably was, due to negligence on the part of the Southern Pa-

cific Company in maintaining its tracks and road-bed. If, as has been stated, the number of section workers and track walkers on this road has been reduced in recent years for the purpose of keeping the cost of maintenance down, it is a terrible indictment against the railroad. The ties are said to

be badly decayed in many sections of the road, the spikes are reported to be loose in spots, and the rails themselves not always of the best. There is an overwhelming popular demand that the railroads be kept in better condition, and the operating companies know it. They won't spend enough money in this direction, however, until compelled to by the state or federal government. And it is evident enough that neither government will adopt practical measures to compel the companies to make adequate provision for the safety of travelers until a long-suffering and sadly bereaved people reaches a state of mind akin to that which makes well-balanced men wonder how long it will be before they become anarchists. The railroads have terrorized the people so long that it would not be strange to see the people inaugurate a reign of terror on their own account.

The inhumanity evidenced by the railway authorities in their treatment of the victims of the wreck was the most outrageous—even utterly damnable—feature of the catastrophe. It is possible that the railroad was not entirely to blame for the accident, but it is culpable in the highest degree for its wilful neglect of the suffering men and women who survived and were sent to Santa Barbara. The relief train carrying a number of these people was allowed to spend between six and seven hours in traversing the relatively short distance of sixty-four miles from Honda to Santa Barbara. Instead of giving this train the right of way, as common humanity dictated, the company allowed it to be sidetracked so that other trains going north might

lose no time. One may search the annals of railway wrecks in America, we venture to assert, and not find a parallel to this incident for cruelty. The tens of thousands of Shriners in America would be fully justified in boycotting the Southern Pacific railway for all time to come on account of this wanton neglect of the comfort and safety of the exhausted men and women who had just passed through a hell of the railroad's creation, simply because the officials of that corporation, in the hour of great distress, regarded its revenue-producing traffic as paramount in importance to the immediate relief of those whose nerves had been shattered by the scenes of indescribable horror they had witnessed and who, moreover, had volunteered their services to assist the company in its work of relief. The Southern Pacific has many crimes to answer for, and this is one of the worst to be charged against it.

The City Council bravely adopted a splendid set of whereases and resolves at its meeting Monday, giving vent to its righteous indignation over the killing of a third of a hundred Shriners who had but recently been guests of the city. Among these resolutions was one reading thus: "That the citi-

zens of Los Angeles, without assuming to dictate the policy of any public official, express their belief that the coroner of Santa Barbara county should institute a rigid investigation of the cause of the wreck and fix the blame if possible; and that if any responsibility shall be shown to exist those persons found to be responsible should be brought to justice." With all due respect to the

The Mote and the Beam Honorable the City Council of Los Angeles, we refer that dignified body to the fifth verse of the seventh chapter of Matthew, where it will find a suggestion as to the relation between the beam and the mote. When the intent of this resolution dawns upon the people of Santa Barbara county, we may expect the City Council of Santa Barbara to adopt retaliatory resolutions asking the coroner of Los Angeles county to institute a rigid investigation into the causes of the deaths of two or three hundred people in this city, as the result of fenderless cars, the maintenance of high speed, etc. The City Council of Los Angeles will find its hands full if it play the watch dog act in its own yard.



The Pilgrim's Club, the handsomely appointed gambling resort on Catalina island, is reported to have done a "land office" business during Fiesta week, and at least one part of Southern California has been enriched by the visit of the Shriners to Los Angeles. Why this club is permitted to violate the statute prohibiting gambling, running its games seven days and seven nights of the week, while most of the other joints in the county have had their front doors, if not their back doors, closed, is one of the things which cannot be explained by an explanation. The island is, we believe, a part of the county of Los Angeles and crimes or misdemeanors committed there come within the field of activity covered by the district attorney and the sheriff of this county. There is

Gamblers' Paradise no more reason why gambling should be permitted in one part of the county than in another. The question naturally suggests itself: Have any influences been brought to bear upon the constituted authorities of Los Angeles county to dissuade them from proceeding against these violators of the law? While we are again referring to the existence of this evil, we beg voluntarily to offer an apology to the Banning Company for the intimation made in these columns, a week or two ago, to the effect that it might be offering to protect this organization of gamblers from the hand of the law. In justice to the Banning interests in Southern California we wish to state that we have learned that they have no control whatever over these games, and we believe that if they were able to influence their proprietors gambling on Catalina island would be a thing of the past instant. And as the Bannings are helpless, it seems to be up to the district attorney and the sheriff.



Of course it was hardly to be expected that Governor Gillett, with a spinal column in a state of chronic chondrification, would be able to find a way in which to rid that polypus on the body politic of the state known as the railroad commission of the presence of Andrew M. Wilson, commissioner from

the second district. Wilson has confessed to having accepted bribes while a member of the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco, having been promised immunity from prosecution, it is said, on account of having furnished the office of the district attorney evidence tending to incriminate those "higher up" in the great graft scandal now being uncovered in that city. Wilson, who by his own

confession should be in the penitentiary instead of occupying office at public expense, can hardly be persuaded to resign—his job is fettered by too many perquisites. But if Governor Gillett had a little more nerve, a little higher regard for his word to the people of California when, just before election, he arose in his majesty and proclaimed: "Let the guilty be punished," a little keener sense of his duty to the people rather than to the machine which hoisted him into power, he would be able to devise a means to rid officialdom of a man like this Wilson. Governors have done things like this before—but they have been made of sterner stuff than has been discovered in the fabric of which Governor Gillett is composed. What a humiliating confession for the executive of a great state like California to make—that he finds no way in which to get rid of a public official like Wilson!



That doddering, senile incubus of the Senate (what's his name again—compatriot of that noble buffoon—you know his name—pshaw! the man with the sideburns, or burnsides, and the smile that won't come off) has been in a retrospective, but hardly self-analytical mood, "I shall serve out my term. Then I shall wait for the call to the other side," he added pathetically, with his old-time Fifth Avenue hotel Sunday-school mellifluousness. "I have lived my life and I have done what seemed to be the right thing to do." He feels toward Roosevelt "just as he always did." "I was in

Senatorial a position to make him governor in
"Plattitudes" 1898," he reflected sadly. "I selected him and he was nominated. It was purely politics." It was "purely politics," likewise, when the maker of governors and Presidents, tired and afraid of Roosevelt and determined to eliminate him from the New York situation, in which the Rough Rider had kicked over the traces and had the band-wagon on the edge of the precipice, foisted him upon the Philadelphia convention as McKinley's running mate, hoping thereby to speed him on his way to the destination of most vice-presidents—oblivion. This was one of the things which to the now discredited "boss" of New York State "seemed to be the right thing to do." But appearances were ever deceitful.



Whitelaw Reid's retort courteous concerning poets, made last week to Alfred Austin, should be recorded in history as a bit of repartee indicative of the sort of patriotism the inhabitants of the United States cultivate. Even though the American ambassador was host in Dorchester House, the beautiful palace that he occupies in London, he did not hesitate to answer the uncivil remark of the poet laureate who declared that it is unfortunate that America, which has produced so many millionaires, should have brought forth no poet in recent years. Smilingly Mr. Reid replied: "Unluckily there is some truth in the poet laureate's lament.

But we in America console ourselves with the thought that even England has poetless periods. Such a period has supervened since Tennyson died." This was payment in the proper coin and the thrust certainly was well deserved. Since Alfred Austin was made poet laureate in 1895 he has

Retort
Courteous been the laughing stock of the whole literary world. In the three years that intervened after the death of Lord Tennyson a number of names were widely discussed in connection with the distinction to be conferred by the crown. Swinburne's claims were pushed, but Queen Victoria was sternly insistent that the chosen poet should be able to show that he had "written nothing objectionable." As few men upon whom the fire of genius has descended have failed to sing of love with more or less fervor all were barred except Mr. Austin, a staid, easy-going barrister, journalist and verse maker, then a man of sixty. His pitiful attempts at songs of joy and hymns of sorrow whenever an important event made it necessary for him to do something in the "laureating" line never have been taken seriously. The fact that he is not a success, however, has not been realized by the old rhymester, who richly deserved the lesson given him by Uncle Sam's representative.



If any further evidence of Governor Gillett's "towering strength" and "manly independence" were needed, it will be found in his attempted removal of A. B. Nye from the office of state controller. If any further evidence of the Southern Pacific's domination of Governor Gillett were needed, it likewise will be found in this latest important official act of the executive. Mr. Nye is one of the few men in public life that the Southern Pacific bosses are absolutely unable to control, or even to influence a hair's breadth from the course that he considers himself bound to pursue

The Espee's as an employe of the people. As
Dull Tool state controller he has a word or two to say in regard to matters of assessment of property—and the railroad owns a little property in California. Twice two are four, two times two are four, two taken twice makes four, two and two make four, two plus two still brings four—there is no other way we can figure it. Nye is persona non grata with the Southern Pacific. The Governor tells Nye to get out. And yet—two plus two continues to make four. The "strong man" at the helm of the scudding schooner of state lets the craft luff too much. His moral strength won't stand the strain necessary to keep her on her course.



An Easy Acrostic

My first is in **Harriman**, **hades** and **hunch**;
My second in **Parker** and **Burke**, of the "bunch;"
My third's found in **Frisco**, in **Ruef** and in **prison**;
My fourth in the **spirit** that here has arisen;
My fifth is in **railroad**, with powers so terrific;
My first, and my last, too, in **Southern Pacific**.

My whole you will find in a fish of the sea—
Not a shark, nor a skate, nor a great stingaree.
When you find the right name cut off one of the letters—

The remainder's a synonym of the state's fetters.

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better City Government

BY THE EDITOR

(This is the first of a series of illustrated articles dealing with the development of the movement for the betterment of municipal government in Los Angeles. Future instalments will touch upon the practical workings of the Municipal League, the Voters' League, the movement led by the city Non-Partisan committee last year, the men who were chiefly responsible for the successes attained and something about the obstacles with which they had to contend in their efforts to purify the administration of the city's affairs.—The Editor.)

"The objection to conforming to usages that have become dead to you is that it scatters your force," wrote Emerson. "It loses your time and blurs the impression of your character. If you maintain a dead church, contribute to a dead Bible society, vote with a great party either for the government or against it, spread your table like base housekeepers—under all these screens I have difficulty to detect the precise man you are. And, of course, so much force is withdrawn from your proper life. But do your thing, and I shall know you. Do your work, and you shall reinforce yourself. A man must consider what a blind-man's-buff is this game of conformity. If I know your sect, I anticipate your argument. I hear a preacher an-

some one of these communities of opinion. This conformity makes them not false in a few particulars, authors of a few lies, but false in all particulars. Their every truth is not quite true. Their two is not the real two, their four not the real four; so that every word they say chagrins us, and we know not where to begin to set them right. Meantime nature is not slow to equip us in the prison uniform of the party to which we adhere. We come to wear one cut of face and figure, and acquire by degrees the gentlest asinine expression."

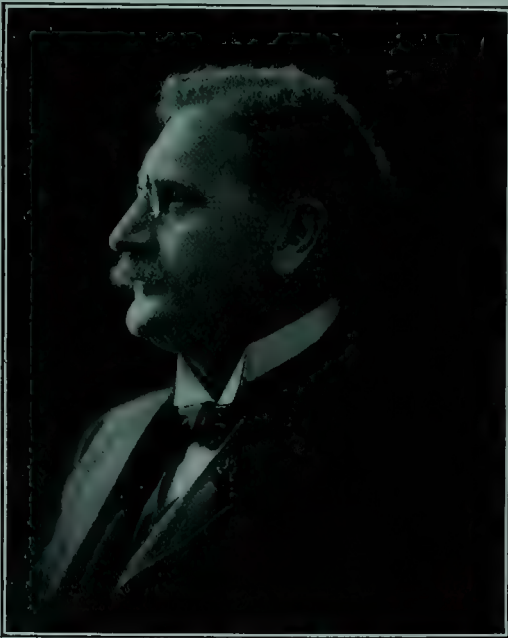
"An indispensable condition of municipal reform," wrote Dorman B. Eaton in Government of Municipalities, "is the union and co-operation in its behalf of the worthier voters of both parties—the natural friends of municipal reform—in support of methods of city government upon which they can honorably unite, while retaining their existing affiliations in national and state parties. Upon the intelligent and thoughtful citizens—upon the men best endowed by nature for achieving such a victory over themselves, who, nevertheless, for party reasons refuse to co-operate with each other—must rest the chief responsibility for our municipal future. The most intelligent men of a city know better than others that it is of no importance, intrinsically, under a good municipal system, what are the party politics of its mayor, its judges, its justices, its policemen, its clerks or its laborers—it being enough that they are trustworthy and capable. So long as such men connive in enforcing party tests in the selection of these municipal servants they are most guilty and do most to degrade city affairs, for they sin most knowingly and disastrously."

"They sin most knowingly and disastrously!"

These words form a text upon which a long series of good government sermons might be written and preached.

Actuated by some such sentiments as these, we presume, a mere handful of citizens of Los Angeles—ministers, for the most part, and therefore, naturally, not particularly well-versed in the science of politics—inaugurated a movement for the purification of public affairs in Los Angeles twenty years ago. Though they started out on lines following practically the same direction as those which indicated the course of other organizations of men which succeeded this initial institution, it became evident, after a brief campaign, that the authors of the movement knew so little of the nature of practical politics that the emblem of success could never find a resting place upon their banner. After a weak and futile effort of brief duration, this, the first non-partisan movement ever undertaken in Los Angeles, went the way of all hastily conceived and poorly nurtured reform projects.

The conditions which prompted these laudable



J. O. KOEPFLI

nounce for his text and topic the expediency of one of the institutions of his church. Do I not know beforehand that not possibly can he say a new and spontaneous word? Do I not know that with all this ostentation of examining the grounds of the institution he will do no such thing? Do I not know that he is pledged to himself not to look but at one side; the permitted side, not as a man, but as a parish minister? He is a retained attorney, and these airs of the bench are the merest affectation. Well, most men have bound their eyes with one or another handkerchief, and attached themselves to

efforts were much the same as those which, in later years, inevitably led to the organization of other men whose aim was to accomplish results similar to those aimed at by the ministers of this city and the laymen whom they succeeded in drafting into the service of good government undertakings. With the rapid and unanticipated development of the city there was noticeable a certain degree of neglect of and apparent indifference to certain elements in the political and social fabric of which our institutions are, in part, constituted. The most important offices in the city were filled most of the time by men who were either incompetent and negligent or corrupt. While the question of public or quasi-public corporation franchises was not at that time a very big item, the questions of taxation, liquor licenses, the administration of the streets, etc., had assumed such a character as to be exasperating to all lovers of honesty and fairness in the administration of local government.

The efforts of the inadequately equipped organization of the ministers having proven unavailing, the men into whose hands the management of the municipal corporation had been intrusted accepted the failure of the first movement as an indication that the public was willing to condone the offenses which had characterized the public service and things moved on in much the same old way. It was not until 1893 that there was a general re-awakening of the public conscience. In that year an organization known as the Citizens' League was formed for the purpose of conducting a fight for a new city charter, lower taxes and better legislation. The Citizens' League, however, traveled the path of the ministers' organization, having accomplished practically nothing.

The first well-organized movement, in which numerous citizens of high public spirit participated, was that which resulted in the formation of the League for Better City Government in 1896. The organization itself included a membership of but two hundred, although it had an affiliated membership of about five thousand men who, though interested in the success of the project for better government, left the details of management to the two hundred active workers. In the municipal election of that year the league made nominations for nearly all of the city offices excepting that of mayor. The results obtained were not great, but reasonably satisfactory, so far as they went. While the men nominated by the league independently were not elected, those candidates of the two political parties whose nominations were indorsed by the league were successful at the polls, excepting in the fourth ward, where the independent nominee for member of the Board of Education, Charles Cassat Davis, received a majority of the votes cast, and where Herman Silver, the independent nominee for member of the City Council, was elected. The latter was afterward elected to the presidency of the council, which consisted of four Republicans, four Democrats and but one independent, Mr. Silver. At this election N. P. Conrey, one of the most able and upright members of the legal profession in the West, whose candidacy was furthered by the independents, was chosen to the Supreme Bench, which he has continued to occupy.

The most striking result of this campaign was witnessed in the election of Mr. Davis to the Board

of Education. It was a notorious fact that the board had been "holding up" the city in a manner that has frequently been evident in city affairs. Receiving no salary for their services, some of the members of this body compelled employees of the school department—such as janitors of school buildings—to turn over to them stated portions of their salaries each month. It was also subsequently proven in court that contracts for supplies were let by the board only after members had received promises of a "rake-off" from the bidders to whom the awards were made. So blunted had the official conscience become that in one case a member succeeded in persuading enough of his constituents to vote for him to make his election certain on the plea that he "needed the money"—and this in the face of the fact that the office carried with it no salary nor fee! This was probably the most flagrant case coming under the notice of the public. The investigation started by the league resulted in the indictment of two of the members of the Board of Education, one of whom was subsequently removed from office.

The failure of the league to secure the conviction



M. P. SNYDER

of the indicted members of the board naturally hurt the cause of non-partisanship, there having arisen a general feeling that the organization was some sort of omnipotent force in civic affairs. But in spite of the lukewarmness of many citizens toward the league by reason of this failure, the exposures resulting from the investigations it had made illustrated the possibilities in concerted action in behalf of cleaner politics; and it undoubtedly was through this concert of action that a permanent reform in methods of conducting the educational system of Los Angeles was effected. At the election following both the Republican and the Democratic conventions named Charles Cassat Davis for member of the Board of Education, of which he was made president and to which body he was twice re-elected, serving five years, or until he resigned. Mr.

Silver, who had served acceptably as president of the City Council, in the election referred to was the nominee of the Republicans for the mayoralty, but was defeated by M. P. Snyder. Mayor Snyder's administration was characterized by the greatest degree of honesty and usefulness in the history of the municipality up to that period. He inaugurated the practice of naming none but well-known, responsible and high-minded men for such offices as were within his power to grant, and for the first time in the annals of the city Los Angeles enjoyed what is known to history as a clean, businesslike and thoroughly honest administration in all departments.

The League for Better City Government found its era of usefulness terminated as the result of its failure to secure the punishment of the members of the Board of Education whom it accused of a most flagrant form of grafting, and it soon afterward went out of existence. A year or two later it was



CHARLES CASSAT DAVIS

succeeded by the Committee of Safety, an organization which took up the work of reform at the point where it had been left to its fate by the League for Better City Government. Not only did the new organization undertake to continue the work of municipal housecleaning, but it also made a desperate effort to induce the city authorities to adopt drastic measures to rid the city of the horde of criminal characters which infested it. Hold-ups on the streets, burglaries and other crimes in the same category had become numerous. There was a widespread feeling of apprehension that the police commission and the department under its direction was not doing what it might for the suppression of crime in the city. The city government as a whole was not an effective force. So bad did conditions

finally become that there was rampant a spirit akin to that which resulted in the organization of the Vigilance Committees in San Francisco many years before.

In order to work more effectively the Committee of Safety, composed of one hundred of the leading citizens of Los Angeles, headed by J. O. Koepfli as president, naming a committee of fifteen to perform the executive work of the organization, engaged the services of several Pinkerton detectives from Chicago who had been successful in probing into vicious conditions in other cities, instructing them to push their investigations until the whole scheme of graft and misconduct in office should be laid bare, regardless of the men who were to suffer as the result of the disclosures which might be made. While there was prevalent a belief that there was corruption somewhere in the police commission, so thoroughly had that body covered its tracks that none but professional detectives of broad experience could have performed the work as it finally was accomplished. As the result of these investigations the responsibility for much of the corrupt practice of the police commission finally was placed upon one of its members who, when he discovered that the intrigue and corruption for which he was chiefly responsible were about to be uncovered before the public and that legal steps to punish him were to be adopted, suddenly left the city, never to return. This act was regarded as tantamount to a confession of his guilt and a long-suffering public at last awakened to the fact that not only was it possible to reach the root of iniquity in civic affairs but that it was also possible to punish the perpetrators of the crimes against the community. Among the incidents of the long fight which the Committee of Safety waged were a sensational libel suit, numerous other lawsuits and a general exposure of rottenness in the conduct of municipal institutions, some of which were a revelation to the people of Los Angeles who had believed that the guns of the committee had been leveled at the police department alone.

One of the unique undertakings of the Committee of Safety, something which has not been generally known, was its operation of a saloon during the heat of its fight against the corrupt city government. Its efforts to secure something tangible in the line of evidence against the corrupt police department having proven unavailing, it finally came to the conclusion that the only way in which it could learn the inner secrets of the grafting operations of this body was to come into intimate contact with it as a giver of bribes. With this end in view it established a saloon in the seventh ward, under license, placing it in charge of its hired detectives. In this way it learned what was necessary to be done in order to gain the protection of the police authorities. It was chiefly to secure the evidence necessary to prove its contention that saloons were operated illicitly in Los Angeles and that the police authorities were the chief beneficiaries of the system that the committee plunged itself so heavily in debt. But it gained the information it sought, and the game was well worth the candle.

This fight between the Committee of Safety and the ring of corrupt politicians was an expensive affair for both parties to the action. It left the committee about five thousand dollars in debt, and

that body, not being able to secure financial assistance sufficient to carry on the work which it had imposed upon itself, and internal wranglings as to methods to be employed having ensued, the committee gave up the ghost in January, 1902. Its end was not so tragic, however, as it might have been had not a new organization stepped into the breach at this time, expressing a willingness to assume the entire indebtedness of the committee along with its prerogatives as a factor in public affairs in Los Angeles.

The work of these various associations of public-spirited individuals was beneficent in more ways than one. Through their undertakings not only had some tangible results in the way of a general municipal house-cleaning followed, viciously-disposed public officials warned that the dishonorable tactics of the past would no longer be tolerated and a great light shed upon the ways and means adopted by corruptionists to delude a great body of citizens who had regarded themselves as well-nigh helpless, but students of civics and of what has passed for decades as "practical politics" learned lessons of the greatest value; and the time was ripe



JUDGE N. P. CONREY

for the organization of the body of vigilant men known as the Municipal League.

Though under no obligations whatever to the Committee of Safety, the Municipal League, upon entering the field as an agency for the purification of city government in the fall of 1901, voluntarily assumed the old committee's indebtedness of five thousand dollars. Such a thing as this probably had never before been known in the history of similar municipal organizations. While the Committee of Safety was yet in the field, although its end was recognized to be near, the Municipal League was started as a small theoretical institution, hoping to develop and work out in practice

certain theories of government, or "helps to government," which its promoters had conceived or had gathered from other sources. Not long after its organization in the fall of 1901 it proposed to the Committee of Safety that the two coalesce on the unheard-of terms mentioned, letting the latter body down gracefully enough, to be sure, and doubtless with a feeling of great relief that its troubles were to be ended so happily. This debt was the first asset of the new organization, whose first efforts were directed toward its payment, which was promptly accomplished. Charles D. Willard was engaged by the league as its secretary and chief executive officer, and from that time to the present he has devoted his energies almost exclusively to furthering not its interests, but the interests of the entire community.

(To be continued)

Not a "One Man" Body

Municipal Affairs, the official organ of the Municipal League of Los Angeles, has answered some of its critics who claim that there has been too much "one man" power exercised by Secretary Willard, as follows:

"The membership of the league is something over 600, and its affairs are managed by an executive committee of fifteen, who are selected by the members at the annual meeting. Recently, however, when this committee sent a communication to council on the subject of spur tracks, the member from the eighth denounced it as merely expressing the views of 'one man,' evidently meaning the secretary, whose name was necessarily signed to the document.

"Here would be a good place to remark that the secretary is not a member of the executive committee, and has no vote in its deliberations. Nevertheless, whenever the league comes in for criticism, or abuse, the declaration is usually made that it is a 'one man affair' and that it is 'run by the secretary.'

"Its committee meets regularly once a week, and oftener when needed, and the attendance average is good. Rarely does the committee contain dead material. Its members take a lively interest in city affairs, and by attendance at meetings and consultation with city officers they keep themselves posted on what is going on. They are men who have been and are active in the business and professional life of the city, and are not likely to be unduly dominated or influenced by any one person, either inside or outside the committee.

"As to whether the league committee really represents the sentiments of the organization as a whole, that can readily enough be subjected to proof. Acting upon a great variety of topics, it must necessarily happen now and then that the committee is at variance with the views of some one individual; but it happens very rarely—not half a dozen times a year—that men resign or send letters of criticism on that account. Furthermore, there is a provision in the constitution for a referendum to be taken on any question where there is a disagreement, but in six years of the league's existence this right has never been invoked.

"This 'one man' talk is ridiculous, and is merely put forward in the hope of damaging the influence of the organization. Friends of the league, or any

persons who will take the trouble to inquire into its methods of doing business, will learn the truth, which is that it is a bonafide institution, with a large paid membership—not a fake one—carefully managed in its affairs, and deliberate in its course of action.”



Co-operation the Watchword

Mrs. Frances K. Headlee, who has been passing several weeks in Los Angeles, is not the ordinary pleasure seeker but a business woman whose work is of deep significance to the people of the coast. To her is due the success of a movement to unite the inhabitants of the entire Pacific slope in an effort to keep the tide of travel flowing westward. Mrs. Headlee is a resident of Seattle and her heart is true to the state of Washington, but, believing that prosperity means the greatest good for the greatest number, she has concentrated her energies upon the



MRS. FRANCES K. HEADLEE

work of advertising the whole Pacific coast from Mexico to Alaska.

It was California's enterprise in all publicity lines that gave Mrs. Headlee her idea for a novel campaign undertaken for the purpose of making known the resources not only of her state but all the states washed by the Pacific. Beginning with the publication of a book called "Washington, the Land of Opportunity," she obtained the support of the Seattle Commercial Club, an organization comprising 1,500 members who represent the best citizenship. Her plans developed so encouragingly that it was

decided to establish in Los Angeles a publicity bureau. A ground floor office was obtained on one of the principal streets and from it as a central point most convincing "literature" has been circulated. Then the assistance of a lecturer was obtained and large audiences have been addressed in the drawing rooms of the principal hotels of Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Mrs. Headlee says that she expected to encounter either active opposition or passive resistance among the Californians whose methods she had copied, but instead of enmity she found such co-operation and such friendliness that she decided upon a plan by which her own state could make some return for the aid her enterprise has received. From this idea of reciprocity the Coast Development League has been evolved. Believing that with the old motto, "One for all and all for one," united effort can accomplish wonders, enthusiastic aid has been enlisted by this woman who has shown a genius for organization. With California, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Yukon Territory and Alaska pulling together she predicts that present results will be multiplied ten times in their effectiveness.

It is pointed out that if the dreams of the good roads enthusiasts can be realized and a large proportion of the European tourists be persuaded to spend within the boundaries of their own country their share of the \$200,000,000 annually used in foreign travel the prosperity of the future will be amazing. At the meeting of the See America League held last spring in Salt Lake City one of the speakers said, in referring to the yearly contribution to Europe: "Could this money be retained in the United States for ten years it would amount to a sum sufficiently great to pay the national debt twice over; it would construct an imperial highway from New York to San Francisco; another from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and yet another from Portland, Ore., to St. Augustine, Fla. It would build a sea-level canal at Panama and leave one billion five hundred millions in the treasury. It would make the United States easily the richest nation under the sun."

The Pacific coast has demonstrated that it has boundless resources that will produce every necessary and most of the luxuries of life. All it needs is population. Men must be brought West to develop the wealth that the land holds for all who will work and all who will let their capital work for them.

Since Mrs. Headlee came to Los Angeles she has been fortunate in becoming associated with Miss L. L. Whitlock, president of the Pacific Coast Travel Club. Miss Whitlock is a business woman who has demonstrated her remarkable fitness for a work that requires tact, enthusiasm and reliability. For a nominal membership fee the Travel Club obtains many advantages for its subscribers. Trips are arranged, special rates procured whenever it is possible and the best accommodations reserved. At the present time an excursion to Alaska is being arranged.



The Popular Way

The way to get rich is to lay up part of your own income and as much as possible of other people's.—Somerville Journal.

THE LUKEWARMS AND THEIR KINGS

(Juvenile Series)

By CASTAC DOIL

Once upon a time there was a great nation, comprising many millions of people, known as the Lukewarms, who occupied a land of great extent, fertility and vast natural resources.

The Lukewarms were very proud, and claimed to be the descendants and modern representatives of the Great White Race, and that there was, and had been for many centuries, reposed in their special keeping the Great Charter of Liberty, granted by one King John, which enumerated and established for all time the natural liberties of the people.

The Lukewarms kept the Great Charter in a burglar-proof safe, upon which was a time lock which ran for a half century, so that twice in every century the Lukewarms were accustomed to open the safe and read before the assembled multitudes the Great Bill of Rights.

During the first century the Lukewarms were ruled over by a king whose name was George, who lived and held his Court on another continent thousands of miles away from the land of the Lukewarms, but during this century nothing unusual or extraordinary happened, and the Lukewarms greatly increased in numbers. When the time lock on the big safe ran down at the end of the first century the Lukewarms as usual opened it and read the Great Charter, and there they plainly read a chapter which they had long forgotten, which said that **no taxes should be paid by the Lukewarms unless they or their representatives consented to it.**

Now, King George, for a long time, had been collecting taxes upon tea without the consent of the Lukewarms and they were very fond of tea and drank a great deal of it. This made them very angry and they rose up in the night and disguised as Indians, got all of the King's tea and threw it into the ocean.

The Lukewarms then gathered together their armies, and made war on King George, and drove his officers and men from the country.

They also established a new government of their own, and declared that they should forever have all rights granted by the Great Charter, which should never be broken. They then replaced the Charter of Liberty in the safe, and set the time lock for another fifty years.

During the following fifty-years the Lukewarms were governed by a king whose name was Virginius.

Now this king and his officers were kind and gentle people and had no great fault, except that they very much disliked to work, and wanted others to labor for them in the fields. So King Virginius brought into the country from foreign lands large numbers of black men who were held in bondage, and compelled to work in the fields without pay upon pain of being beaten with whips.

It came to pass at the end of the third half-century period when the clock had run down the Lukewarms again opened the safe and took out and read before the whole people the Great Charter of Liberty.

And behold they there read in the charter as plain

as day, a chapter which said that **no freeman shall be imprisoned or punished except by the judgment of twelve men of his own kind upon a fair trial.**

Thereupon the assembled Lukewarms were very wroth, because they saw that millions of black men were being held in bondage without any trial or any verdict of a jury and who were free men when they were taken and brought into the country.

In their great anger they raised armies, and made war upon all of those who held black men in bondage.

The war lasted five years, during which a million soldiers on both sides lost their lives, and the black men were released from bondage and the Lukewarms wrote in the Charter that it should mean that all men should forever be free except when punished for crime.

They then returned the Great Charter, and the time lock was again set for fifty years.

During the following half century the Lukewarms were ruled over by a King whose name was Hogall.

Now Hogall was a cruel despot and a law unto himself, and he governed the Lukewarms through an assembly called the Council of Erfs, appointed by the king, which was composed of two members from each province, whom he believed to be duly qualified as **Enterprising Railroad Foremen.** Hence it was each member was called an E. R. F.

And it came to pass that King Hogall had caused all of the public roads to be called **railroads**, and had placed iron rails upon them so that the wagons of the people could not pass over them, and then he took the roads away from the people and claimed them as his own, and he charged the Lukewarms so much to travel or ship goods over the roads that it took all they could earn by hard work to pay Hogall.

The King also caused the Council of Erfs to pass a law called the "Commerce Act" by which all of the lands along the-sea-shore and around the navigable lakes and other waters should be conveyed to his Railroad Minister, whose name was Corkup, so that the people could not build any wharves, or transport people or freight by water, or move from the water to the land or from the land to the water without first securing a permit from Corkup, and to stop the people from using the rivers he built low bridges wherever he could do so.

King Hogall then caused the Council of Erfs to pass another law called the "Tariff Act" by which he prohibited any of the people from importing goods or supplies from foreign countries without paying very high taxes to the King, and also passed another law, which was called the "Coastwise Trade Law," by which the people were prevented from shipping freight, or carrying passengers from one port to another in Lukewarm land, in any foreign ship, or in any other ship except those owned by Hogall.

By these laws he fenced in the Lukewarms upon the land, and compelled them, in order to get supplies or to sell goods, or farm products, to use his

railroads, and pay any rate which he exacted.

Now, the Lukewarms were a very industrious people, and labored from early morn till late at night to earn enough money to pay the rates and tariffs fixed by the King, and they had little time to think about their own rights, and they did not, for a long time, understand that the Great Charter was being in any way violated.

However, during the latter part of the fourth half century the people began to murmur against the exactions of King Hogall, and some of them claimed that the rates and tariffs fixed by Hogall for transportation upon the roads was nothing more nor less than a tax which the King had no right to levy, except by consent of the people, or their own representatives.

And it came to pass that this fifty year period began to draw to a close, but the time lock upon the great safe had not run down, so that the people could not read the Charter. They met in a great assembly and demanded of King Hogall that the roads, rivers and water front should be restored to the people, for free navigation, and one of the elder men, speaking for the people, stated that he remembered when he was a boy to have distinctly read in the Great Charter that it should be unlawful to collect any taxes from the people without their consent, and that there was another chapter in the charter which stated that the property of the people should not be taken from them without payment being made in coin of the realm and that there was another chapter which said that the people should forever have the right to freely carry on commerce within their country and with foreign countries; that in his opinion all of these chapters of the charter were being violated and that such was the opinion of many of the people.

King Hogall then addressed the people and stated that he would candidly state the facts in the case and would show them that he had not violated the Charter. He said that he knew that the Lukewarms were a very industrious people, and that for decades they had accumulated property and increased their wealth at the rate of about three per cent per year. That he had placed rails upon the public roads at a cost of about \$30,000 a mile, and had covered 200,000 miles with rails which greatly facilitated the movement of trade and commerce, and that the total cost was six billions of dollars, which he had borrowed from the people to pay for construction. That he was well aware that a return upon the investment based upon the same rate which the whole country was earning, would be three per cent upon six billions of dollars, or nearly two hundred million dollars a year, and that the rates which he charged, for all transportation, amounted to about two and a half billion dollars a year, of which one billion of dollars was net earnings, and he knew that the people were not really earning more than one billion of dollars a year outside of rises in property values, an inflation caused by the increase of paper money, and that he calculated that the true earnings were just enough to pay the net income of the railroads, but that he was rapidly reinvesting in railroads the surplus earnings, which otherwise would accumulate, and that in that way he would keep the money in circulation, would greatly improve the highways, and facilitate the movement of commerce, and at the same time would fix industry upon the Lukewarms



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as a constitutional habit. He also stated that he had caused a public board to be established which he had called the Interior Complainers and that he had provided by law that if any person thought that his rates or taxes were too high he could complain before the Interior Complainers, who were then directed to inquire into the matter in all parts of Lukewarm land for three years, and at the end of that time, if they found that such person had a ground of complaint, the matter should then be taken into the ordinary Courts and that whenever the case was decided in one court it should be then appealed to another Court and so on until all the Courts passed on the case, and it should be litigated for seven years, in all parts of the land and that at the end of that time, if the complaining person were not dead, any excessive rate would doubtless be reduced, provided, of course, that the rates were not in the meantime increased by Hogall through the Erfs. He also stated that it was true that the Great Charter provided, as he remembered it, that the people should not be taxed without their consent but that the tariffs which he had levied as rates for transportation, were not taxes, but were merely voluntary contributions of the people because if they did not want to ship supplies over the roads, or travel on them, they were not compelled to do so, and therefore the money paid by the people was a voluntary contribution and not a tax.

He further stated that even if the charter did provide that no "person's" property should be taken without compensation, it had no application to the railroad tariffs, or to the use of public roads. That if the public roads belonged to the whole people they did not belong to any "person" and therefore the provision that the property of a "person" should not be taken meant for any particular person and had no application to the whole people. He also explained that the Charter provision that commerce should be free applied only to the rights of his own railroads and never did apply to the people.

These explanations were satisfactory to many of the assembled people, but others were more than ever convinced that the Great Charter was being violated, but inasmuch as the time lock would not run down for some time the people dispersed. However there was much discontent among the Luke-warms and King Hogall lived in constant dread lest the people would blow up the safe and read the Great Charter and not wait for the time lock to run down. King Hogall employed many speakers to dissuade the people from discussing these things among themselves and he issued a decree through the Council of Erfs that all those who discussed or who complained of his system should be treated as agitators, and public enemies.

Why Not Section 198c?

By the votes of Councilmen Blanchard, Lyon, Healy, Clampitt and Yonkin—but after all it is a waste of space to name them in print—the anti-prize fight ordinance offered in the council has been defeated. Hereafter slugging exhibitions and fake "fights," like the Burns-O'Brien fiasco, may be given in Los Angeles without let or hindrance. In the name of common decency why doesn't somebody start action under section 198c of the City Charter? It will be a popular move and will prove instructive to public officials generally.



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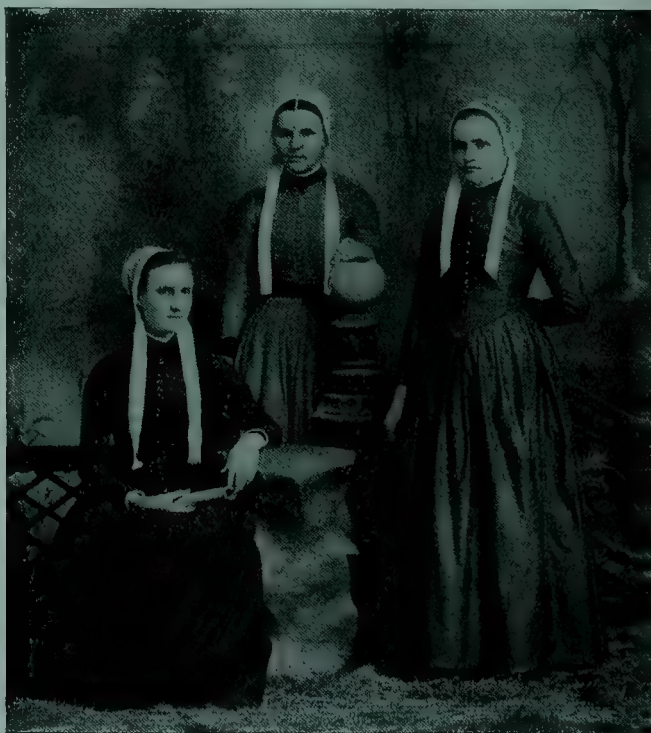
The Dunkers and Their Work

In the early part of the summer of 1884 Elders J. S. Flory and P. S. Myers of the Dunkard church, as it is popularly known—or "Brethren," as members call themselves—made a tour through Arizona and Southern California for the purpose of selecting a suitable location for a colony of adherents of that religious faith. After investigating the resources of the various localities these men finally decided upon a tract of two thousand acres at Covina, Cal., and sent word back East that everything was ready for immigration.

These pioneers of this quaint society subdivided

mona county, at Santa Ana, at Lordsburg, Colton, Inglewood, Tropic, Glendale and later on at Pasadena and two more in Los Angeles. At each of these points they built a modern church edifice, except in Los Angeles, where there are three. A large sanitarium building constructed in the early "boom" days at Lordsburg at a cost of seventy-five thousand dollars was purchased by the society and a college was established by these progressive people. They are increasing in numbers yearly and have at the present time over one thousand communicants in Los Angeles county.

By holding their national conference in this city



YOUNG SISTERS OF THE DUNKER COMMUNION

the tract secured into ten-acre lots, thus providing two hundred little farms for the coming colonists. November 7 of that year two car loads of Dunkers under the care of the two pioneer elders arrived in Los Angeles and the settlement at Covina was begun.

Previous to this time there had been but three members of this denomination in Southern California. The colony grew and prospered. In June, 1885, a congregational organization was effected at Covina with Elder Flory in charge, Elder Myers having gone on a visit to his old home in Pennsylvania. Soon afterward he returned and with Elder S. G. Lehmer began work as an evangelist.

Soon afterward another congregation was organized by Elder Myers in Los Angeles and named First Church of the Brethren. As emigration continued other congregations were formed—in Ventura county, at Egan in Riverside county, in Po-

—really a world conference—they have shown to some extent their prominence in the religious affairs of the country, a prominence heretofore unknown to the people in general on the Pacific coast. This conference opened Thursday of this week at the Auditorium and will continue eight days.

The history of the Dunkers in America is interesting. In Germany, where the society was organized, its members are known as "German Baptist Brethren." Upon first coming to this country in 1719 they located at Germantown, Pa., in time making additional settlements in Maryland, Virginia, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and other Western States. The society is now becoming numerous in California, Oregon, Washington and the Rocky mountain states. In recent years congregations have been organized throughout the San Joaquin valley, the Sacramento valley, Butte valley and other sections of this state.

For several years the Dunkers have been devoting much energy to missionary work in the foreign field, having done good work in India, in particular. At the present conference delegates are present from that country. They also have established churches in Sweden and Denmark, where their faith appeals strongly to the people of Scandinavian blood. They have numerous thriving colleges and other schools of learning, including a very excellent college at Lordsburg, in this state. Others are located at Huntington, Pa., Bridgewater, Va., Union Bridge, Md., Daleville, Va., Mount Morris, Ill., North Manchester, Ind., and McPherson, Kans. The numerical strength of the Dunkers in America is over 100,000 communicants which, with their children in Sunday school, gives them a representation in this country of more than a quarter of a million. They have a large publishing house at Elgin, Ill., doing a thriving business. There are published their church papers, the Gospel Messenger, and their official Sunday school organs.

The 3,000 ministers in this denomination are divided into three classes—elders (sometimes called bishops), ministers in the second degree and minis-



ELDER JACOB S. FLORY

ters in the first degree. Other officials in the church are deacons and deaconesses. Their form of church government is congregational. Each member of a congregation has equal rights in any election and in the general church work. Each congregation is subservient to the rules and regulations of church policy as formulated by the annual conference, which is the highest authority of the church, under gospel supremacy; and all are bound in brotherhood by the same rules. They claim no other creed but the New Testament Scriptures. For convenience in carrying out church methods of government they have work belonging to the home congregation, work belonging to district conferences, and work and divisions of the annual or national conference, which is final, yet admits of the right of appeal.

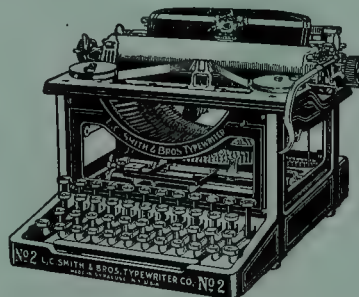
Statements that the Brethren are celibates, that they discourage marriage, that they do not marry outside of their own fraternity, that they keep the

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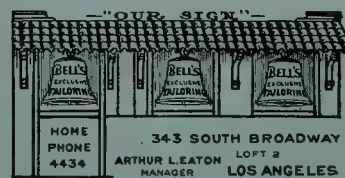
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seventh day Sabbath and that they live entirely in communities are without foundation. They are in every respect evangelical in their faith. Faith, repentance and baptism are held to be the conditions of salvation. Baptism is administered by trine immersion.

The Dunkers claim to be, and are in many respects, a peculiar people. Plain dressing is taught and required and a general uniformity is observed in this particular, but this is regarded as a means to an end. They believe that the New Testament teaches plainness in attire and a general uniformity of habit marked enough to distinguish the church from the world. They never go to law with one of their own number, nor with others, without first asking the counsel of the church. Among themselves differences are adjusted personally, or by the church. If called upon to testify in the courts they simply affirm. They take no active part in politics and "swear not at all." No brother can become a member of any secret or oathbound society. They also hold that the marriage bond can be dissolved

by death only. Divorce and remarriage are therefore unknown among them. They claim to be the oldest temperance organization in the United States. Considerably more than a century ago a provision was voted by an annual conference forbidding any of the members of the society to engage in the manufacture or sale of intoxicants. They also discourage the use of tobacco. The brotherhood is engaged chiefly in agricultural pursuits.

The Rev. Jacob S. Flory, one of the leaders among the Dunkers of Southern California, was born in Rockingham county, Va., March 28, 1836, and is a grandson of a minister in the church. He moved to the plains of Colorado in 1872, and has lived in Los Angeles since 1884. His life has been one of great activity. For half a century he has served his society as minister and he has become widely known as a worker and speaker. The Rev. P. S. Myers, who accompanied Elder Flory to California in 1884, was born in Mifflin county, Pa., October 23, 1827. He, too, is widely known as a worker in the society.

POWERS OF THE STATE

How It May Supervise Public Service Corporations

BY HON. CHARLES E. HUGHES, GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK

The importance of providing effective state supervision of public service corporations seems to be generally conceded. I shall not recount the grievances which have made the subject one of paramount public interest. It is sufficient to say that the people, without animosity toward rights of property, but with a just insistence upon the performance of public obligations, demand that the state shall exercise its power over its creatures and compel due regard for the duties which are correlative to the privileges it has granted.

Federal regulation is not a substitute for state regulation. Federal powers and state powers are exercised in different spheres. Congress has complete authority over interstate commerce and the state cannot interfere with the exercise of its prerogatives; and it is desirable that the federal authority shall be fully exercised until every abuse incident to interstate commerce is ended. But however broadly interstate commerce may be defined, there will remain the problem of transportation wholly within the state and of other local public service. Over local or domestic commerce, as distinguished from interstate commerce, Congress has no power to exert control, and if the citizens of the state are to be protected against abuses of corporate privileges, in connection with such local or domestic commerce, they must look for their remedy to the state and to the state alone.

It has been suggested that it is a grievous thing that a railroad corporation, for example, should be subjected to the laws of many different jurisdictions. Undoubtedly annoyances may be caused by a variety of laws and regulations. But so far as interstate commerce is concerned the federal authority is supreme, and as to all matters of through transportation there is no room for conflict. We may be sure that if the act of any state legislature

or the order of any state commission operates as a regulation of interstate commerce, it will instantly be challenged by the watchful and astute representatives of the corporation affected, the federal courts will take jurisdiction, and the supremacy of the federal authority under the constitution will be vindicated. It is proper of course that the state in the exercise of its authority should take account of wise legislation of Congress. Useful efforts may also be made to promote harmony in state legislation. And any state that sets a high standard in its legislative scheme of state supervision and in its efficient administration of the law will contribute powerfully toward similar action in other jurisdictions and to the establishment throughout the country of proper administrative standards. But there is no reason why a state should fail to enact a just law in the interest of its citizens because of the action or inaction of other states.

The first question presented is: Why should there be a railroad or public service commission? Every power that a corporation has is derived from the legislature which creates it. The legislature defines what powers it shall exercise and the conditions upon which it shall conduct its operations. As a public service corporation it is constantly subject to legislative control to the end that it may be required to perform in a proper manner the service it was chartered to render. So that every question of rate or fare, of safety appliance, or of suitable equipment and facilities is a question primarily for the legislature, which, within constitutional limits, has a right to define the obligations of the corporation. But the questions which thus arise are of extraordinary number and variety; they call for investigation and for the consideration of a multitude of details. Special conditions must be examined and suitable flexibility of action must be provided. To

day the legislatures of our states are flooded with special bills aimed at this or that grievance in management. But the legislatures sit only a portion of the year and cannot deal with these matters satisfactorily. Experience has shown the advisability of creating a subordinate body or commission with appropriate powers for this purpose.

Now what is the function of such a commission? It is an administrative board. The object of its creation is to secure the performance of public obligation. The legislature may, within its constitutional powers, establish standards of service. A railroad corporation, for example, is bound to give safe, impartial and adequate service for a reasonable charge. It is the function of the commission to secure safety, impartiality, adequacy of service and reasonable charges; that is, compliance with the requirements of the law. For this purpose it should have full power to conduct investigations and to make whatever orders in relation to operation that may be necessary to secure proper service upon fair terms and without unlawful discriminations. Undoubtedly very broad powers are required reaching the various departments of management. But it should be remembered they are designed to secure the safety and convenience of the public. It is no answer to say that these powers may be abused. Every officer of government who has power adequate for any purpose may abuse his power. The safeguard is found in official responsibility and accountability. But the possibility of abuse is no reason why powers which, in their proper exercise, are needed for the protection of the public should not be conferred.

It has been urged that the granting of such broad powers is incompatible with the maintenance of the freedom of management said to be incident to the property rights of the corporations. Such an objection has a certain plausibility but will not stand critical examination. The legislature in safeguarding the public interest has the power to require such equipment and facilities and such manner of operation as will secure good service. It will hardly be claimed that the existence of this power is inconsistent with property rights. The property of a public service corporation has been acquired subject to this power. And the power conferred upon the commission is conferred for the purpose of securing the performance of obligations to which the right of property is subordinate.

Another question is: What is the relation of the courts to such a commission? As has been said, the commission is an administrative body. It would not be proper for the legislature to confer these powers upon the Supreme Court. It is not in accordance with the theory of our government that an attempt should be made to convert the court into an administrative board. It is not the proper function of the courts to fix rates or to make orders as to the facilities which should be supplied, or the safety appliances which should be used. This is the function of the legislature or of the administrative board which it may create to aid in securing the performance of the duties it has imposed. It would be most unfortunate if, with the necessary extension of state supervision of public service, our courts should have cast upon them such burdens of administration.

The power of the legislature and of the commission it creates is not, however, without limits. And

where the legislature goes beyond its constitutional powers, or where the administrative board exceeds its authority or passes its constitutional limits, the matter falls within the jurisdiction of the courts, who will declare such action null and void and prevent any attempt to enforce the provisions of the obnoxious statute or order.

Both the state and federal constitutions prohibit the depriving of any person of property without due process of law, and the taking of private property for public use without just compensation. Nor can a state deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws. Neither the legislature nor the commission can escape these salutary checks upon their authority. So that if it be claimed that the action of the legislature or of a commission in fixing a rate operates as such a deprivation of property, a judicial question is presented and the courts will take jurisdiction and determine that question. They will determine it in the light of all the circumstances, seeking to ascertain whether the legislature or the commission has exceeded that power which the legislature may properly exercise in its discretion, or which it may properly confer upon an administrative board, or whether under the guise of regulation there has been confiscation. So, if the claim is made that the action of the legislature or the commission in professing to provide for safe and adequate service lies outside the field of legislation in defense of the public interest, or of administrative power under legislative authority, the claim presents a matter for judicial consideration, and if the courts find it to be sustained they will invalidate the statute or order assailed.

It thus appears that there is of necessity a court review where such questions are presented. And the distinction between the function of the courts and the function of the legislature or of the commission it creates is clearly indicated by the fact that the question for the courts is whether under the constitution the matter under consideration is one that falls within the scope of the authority of the legislature or of the administrative board. If the courts decide that it falls within the limits of that authority, they decline to interfere; if they decide that it does not, they declare the statute or order void.

This court review the legislature cannot curtail. The courts proceed by virtue of their inherent powers under the constitution. It is idle to attempt, and no good citizen desires to attempt, to fetter their action. Frequently the courts have set aside rates established by legislatures and commissions, and they do not hesitate to grant an injunction prohibiting the enforcement of the rate pending the suit.

Property rights are thus abundantly safeguarded, and it is futile to claim that either through the establishment of the commission or through the exercise of its broad powers the invasion of any property right will be threatened without adequate redress.

A different question is presented when it is urged that all orders of the commission should be reviewable by the courts regardless of the question whether the commission has exceeded its authority or any constitutional privilege has been ignored. There is no occasion for such a broad provision for court review unless it is desired to commit to the courts those matters which do not involve the ques-

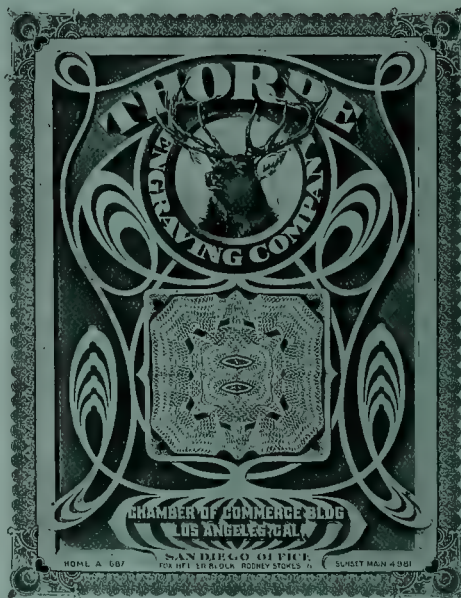
tion of deprivation of property without due process of law or without just compensation, but are matters which might appropriately be decided by the legislature or by an administrative commission. To provide a right of appeal to the courts for every order of the commission not only invites delay and an unnecessary multiplicity of proceedings, but has for its object the substitution of the judgment of the court for the action of the commission. To give the court power to hear such appeals, to take evidence, and to reverse or to modify the orders of the commission comes simply to this: that the court becomes in effect the ruling commission and the commission created by the legislature is simply a board to take evidence and make what are, in effect, recommendations. It may be said that the corporations would not necessarily avail themselves of the right of review in all cases. But it is not sound public policy for the legislature to create a board whose effectiveness will depend on the option of the corporations.

It is vital to the interests of the community that in dealing with these matters we should deal both justly and effectively. Merely because there are questions, which, as we have seen, must inevitably be passed upon by the courts, we should not run the risk of making the scheme of state supervision abortive by committing to the courts the decision of other matters with which properly they have no concern. Proper regulation of corporations is a matter so important and the attitude of the public toward our public service operations presents so serious a question that we should provide the most efficient means of regulation that is consistent with the constitutional powers of the legislature.

Let us understand that no fundamental right of the corporations can be taken away; that the corporations commanding the best talent of the country, well advised as to their legal rights and equipped with the most perfect machinery for the presentation of their claims, will not suffer any deprivation of their just rights of property. These will be protected by the constitution and the courts. If they entertain any serious fear of effective regulation, it is not that they will be deprived of what rightfully belongs to them.

What is needed is a commission of dignity, of force, of ability; representing the best intelligence of the state available for the purpose and proceeding in a responsible manner. It should have such an equipment and such technical assistance as will enable it to deal with the matters before it thoroughly and expertly. With the highest respect for the courts, I believe that such a commission can best deal with the matters which properly fall within its province, and we may be sure, as has already been stated, that in cases where any doubt can exist as to whether there is an invasion of property rights or whether the matter does not lie within the province of the commission, the courts will be called upon to exercise their admitted jurisdiction.

There are many other phases of the subject to which I should be glad to call attention. The power to issue stock and bonds and to invest in the securities of other corporations is a power derived from the legislature and subject to such conditions as it may impose. No consolidation or merger of interests can take place except pursuant to legislative authority. Evils that have resulted from an abuse of the freedom which has been enjoyed under our



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corporate laws are patent to all. It is not simply or primarily the question of protection to the investor. The paramount demand is that through the improper issue of securities there shall not be provided a motive for crippling the public service or a basis for demanding extortionate returns. The power of the state should be exercised to compel respect for the public interest.

There is no greater mistake than to suppose that the will of the people can be permanently disregarded and it is the duty of patriotism to provide for the just expression of that will and to remove the causes of unrest which lie in abuses of public privilege. And in attempting to provide remedies for the correction of known evils let them be real remedies, not mere makeshifts which will bring the law and its administrators into contempt, but effective measures which in their just operation will promote our tranquillity and enhance respect for law and order.



Passing of a Pioneer Educator

The death of Thomas Dwight Adams last week in Los Angeles closed the career of one of the best known pioneer educators of the United States. Professor Adams was born in Canterbury, Conn., February 10, 1826. He was a descendant of the Storrs and Adams families which have played such a prominent part in the history of New England that their names are associated with its best achievements. He had an exceptional talent for music and cultivated a beautiful tenor voice which he employed in public through his long career. It was his musical talent that enabled him to realize his dream of a college education after his father had denied him the necessary leisure and money. With the aid of one of his uncles, a Congregational minister, he prepared for college and then worked his way through Amherst. He was graduated with the class of '53 and at the time of his death was the senior alumnus on the coast.

Teaching proved to be the profession that brought him his highest returns in that best compensation which is not counted by the standard of money. Professor Adams married Miss Malvina M. Gove, with whom he went to Europe for several years of travel and study. While abroad he devoted special attention to the languages, literature and music and on his return to the United States became principal of the high school at Newtonville, Mass. He was admitted to the bar after he had made a success of his educational work. For ten years he practiced law in New York City, but he had a longing for the work of teaching and he was persuaded to take the department of languages and oratory in the New Haven High school. Here he served for many years.

Professor Adams made a name for himself upon the lecture platform. He was also a writer of unusual talent, his essays on "The Bearings of Popular Education on Civilization," on "Culture," on "Individuality" and similar subjects being beautiful examples of the literature produced by the men who have made New England famous.

Advancing age brought few infirmities and when he was seventy-three Professor Adams made his third trip to Europe. He passed a year of study in France, from which country he sent to one of the

leading magazines a brilliant series of articles entitled "From Chateau-land." These embodied subjects of historical, political and educational interest and were written in the polished, scholarly style that marked all his work. He came to California in 1893 and after six years in the Northern part of the state removed to Los Angeles. Since the establishment of the Yale School he had been associated with his son and he was a strong factor in the success of that institution, where his genial spirit, his loving words of counsel and his ripe scholarship won for him the love and veneration of every student. Until a few weeks before his death he kept up all his activities, seldom missing a class, and to the end of his long life he retained the keenest interest in all matters, literary, political and educational. To him many successful men owe the inspiration that aided them to fine achievement and he will be remembered as one of the heroes of the quiet life, one of the valiant ones whose services, patient and exalted, will endure in the lives of younger men and women. Professor Adams is survived by Mrs. Adams, by his son, T. G. Adams, and by his daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Adams-Fisher.



His Mare, Billy!

Neill Brown, who was one of the aides in the big parade last Friday, achieved more than usual distinction, for one of the evening newspapers announced that he was a conspicuous figure "On his prancing mare, Billy!" Mabel Rex evidently was beaten by Mr. Brown's spirited mount.



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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Bosworth Exhibit

Hobart Bosworth, actor and artist, is exhibiting thirty-one landscapes at the gallery No. 336½ South Broadway. Those who saw the small canvases shown last year by Mr. Bosworth will expect pictures that are really good, but this collection more than makes good the promise of the artist's first work. There is a decided accession of strength in the studies of Arizona and California. The man who went out into the desert in search of health and there found a new medium of expression in which he appears likely to make for himself a second reputation in the world of high achievement, has gained certainty, power and directness. There is an unevenness in the standard of attainment in the various pictures which must be taken merely as the indication of temperament. Mr. Bosworth paints Nature as he sees her and he catches some of her moods more felicitously than others just as he finds one role on the stage more to his fancy than others.

First of all Mr. Bosworth is a colorist. He paints with a successful blending of realism and idealism. While he puts upon his canvas just what he sees, he records his impression with a fine feeling which impart poetry and elusive beauty to his work. His colors are pure, clean and true. He has an unerring instinct for composition. He knows how to take from the desert the stretch of sand, the shadow of distant mountain and the piece of sky which will make a picture that has balance and significance.

All the pictures may be said to be marked by distinction and charm. They are vigorous interpretations of the wonderful phases of the silent outdoor world. "The Four Peaks" is one of the most ambitious of the pictures. It is impressive, big in feeling and so simple in handling that it has a special beauty.

Quite different in spirit but not less characteristic of the painter is a smaller picture called "Spring Greens on the Desert." Here the cactus is introduced with fine effect. There is the same good quality in this picture that distinguishes "Paradise Valley," the "Cottonwood Trees" and "The Camel's Back—Sunset." "The Giant Thorn Tree" is one of the noteworthy pictures for this demonstrates how keenly the atmosphere, life and what may be called the personality in trees are felt and how well they are interpreted by the artist. In contrast to the canvases in which the artist reveals his love for the brightness of the day is a small picture, "Desert Starlight." In this has been caught the luminous blue of the night as it covers what the Orientals call "The Garden of Allah." "The Clearing Shower," "Sunlight and Shadow," "Afterglow" and "The New Moon" make direct appeal to the lover of truth and beauty.

In the collection are four California subjects and two from Canada. In the California group the "Mountain Meadow" will be liked by all who have lived near to the Oregon pine trees. The two Canadian landscapes have much charm. The exhibition will be open all next week.

Musician and Artist

A. Clinton Conner, long known in Los Angeles

as a successful musician, has employed his leisure hours in sketching the California outdoor world and gradually has grown into a new personality. Recently he has awakened to find himself an artist. Of course all who know Mr. Conner will realize that it required some one to arouse him to a sense of his own possibilities and it is said that the entire membership of the Painters' Club united in an effort to persuade the modest musician to display his pictures.

Forty small canvases are now on exhibition in Mr. Conner's home, No. 232 South Griffin avenue, and if they receive the appreciation that they should command the artist will be inspired to renewed interest in what has been merely a pastime. The pictures are faithful transcriptions of Nature painted with a delicacy and an appreciation which make them noteworthy. While there is no trace of the daring color experimentation in which many an artist would indulge there is, on the other hand, no tendency to strike too low a key.

With good judgment Mr. Conner has chosen the "Fishing Boat in a Fog" as his No. 1 picture, and it is a work of which he has good reason to be proud. He has achieved a difficult effect in the

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treatment of the grey tones and he has produced something worth while. The "Fog Draped Sea" is a different handling of a subject similar in feeling. These marine studies are mentioned first because the artist appears to have a special love for the sea, even though many of his pictures present the hills, the trees on the mountain side and glimpses of the arroyo. All these mirror the spirit of a true lover of nature. Somehow, one guesses that they have been painted because the artist found joy in the doing and not because he thought of the commercial value of the thing after it was done. Among the pictures is a "Grand Canyon Study" which deserves more than passing notice. Mr. Conner has given merely a suggestion of the great wonder of nature but he has made a study that is peculiarly typical. It is the merest fragment of the canyon but it has worth. Another picture that will be admired is a "Study of Young Sycamores." The springtime has inspired a number of the pictures. All are thoughts of beauty noted with tenderness and joy.

The exhibition will continue next week. It can be reached by the Downey avenue car which passes within a block of the house.

Art Notes

After settling all the business connected with the American Fine Arts Association R. A. Bernstein will go north for the summer. He will pass a week or two in San Francisco before meeting his engagements in Portland, Ore., where he will open an exhibition. At the recent sale of pictures that had been shown by the American Fine Arts Association good values were realized. It is rumored that Mr. Bernstein will return to Los Angeles in the autumn for the purpose of building a gallery in which to assemble carefully chosen collections from eastern and western artists.

Carl Oscar Borg has gone to Seattle for the summer. Mr. Borg will exhibit his pictures when he returns in September.

Jules Pages left Los Angeles this week because business in Paris will cause him to return to Europe sooner than he had planned. After passing a month with his parents in San Francisco he will hasten back to Paris where he has new responsibilities and new honors offered him in connection with the Julian Academy. Since Mr. Pages came to this country the death of Rudolphe Julian, the head of the famous institution where so many famous artists have studied, has taken place and the talented French-American has been offered preferment that is a splendid recognition of his great talents. Mr. Pages has made many friends in Los Angeles and those who were fortunate enough to come into possession of his pictures have the assurance that they have made good investments, for the artist has a reputation that will be a steadily appreciating asset.

William Swift Daniell, the well known water color artist, is now working in oils most successfully. He will pass the summer at Laguna Beach, but before his vacation he will make a long week's visit at Capistrano.

Frank Sauerwen left Los Angeles this week for Arizona, where he will remain for a number of weeks. Mr. Sauerwen is recovering from a recent severe illness that has caused him to change his plans for the summer.

One lone student is enjoying the benefits of the School of Bricklaying, one of the departments in the big Carnegie Technical Institution at Pittsburg. His name is Daniel Chisholm and he pays ten cents a day for instruction from a \$15-a-day professor and a \$6-a-day journeyman bricklayer.

Oxford University has conferred upon Alexander Graham Bell the honorary degree of doctor of science. This recognition is given because of the scientist's work in teaching the deaf and dumb to speak as well as in acknowledgement of his success in inventing the telephone.



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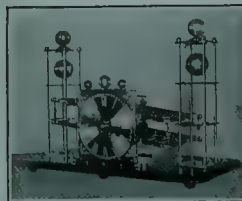
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Mrs. Logan Honored

Mrs. John A. Logan was the principal figure in social affairs this week. She was entertained in private houses and public halls, by intimate friends and by big organizations, and through all the exacting ordeals of each day she retained her beautiful freshness of interest and undisturbed serenity.

The reception at the Soldiers' Home turned back the pages of memory for the woman who has the distinction of being the daughter of a soldier, the widow of a soldier and the mother of a soldier. Standing among the white-haired veterans she said: "I am prouder of the legacy—his reputation and his great name—that my husband left me than I would be of the millions of a Rockefeller or a Carnegie," and her words were cheered. Then she paid a touching tribute to her son's memory.

The biggest event of the week was the reception for Mrs. Logan last Wednesday afternoon by the clubs of Los Angeles. The Woman's Club House was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Hundreds of women assembled to pay tribute to Mrs. Logan.

On Tuesday, Hollywood day, a special car conveyed fifty of the officers and delegates of the Congress of Mothers to the beautiful suburb, where a call was made at the home of Paul de Longpre before a memorable visit to The Outpost, the celebrated country home of General Otis. Later a banquet was served at the Hotel Hollywood.

Samuel G. Blythe, president of the famous Gridiron Club of Washington, was guest of honor at an informal reception given last Monday evening by the Los Angeles Press Club. Mr. Blythe, who is chief Washington correspondent of the New York World, is still a young man, even though he has become one of the most prominent newspaper men in the United States. He is a native of New York state and attained national prominence as head of the literary bureau in the Republican campaign of 1898. Later he was managing editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. For the last seven years he has been a conspicuous figure at the national capital. He is a man of attractive personality and as a writer he has a brilliancy of style and a talent for character analysis that place him at the head of his profession. Mr. Blythe is a contributor to the Saturday Evening Post, in which his "Who's Who" articles are an interesting feature.

Mrs. William S. Hook gave a dinner Monday evening in honor of Rear-Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne at her home, No. 1386 West Adams street. Covers were laid for Lieut. Lacey, Lieut. Poettet, Lieut. Zogbaum, Flag-Lieut. Constine, Lieut. Ter-rant, and the Misses Fanny Rowan, Huston Bishop, Harriet Severance, Helen Wells, Bri Conroy and Irene Kelly. The dinner followed a number of entertainments given by Mrs. Hook in honor of the distinguished visitors, who are her old friends. One of the most pleasant of these was the tea at the Coun-

try Club last Saturday, at which dancing was enjoyed by the young naval officers and the debutantes. Mrs. Frank Griffith presided at the tea table. Among the guests were: Misses Lucy and Katherine Clark, Gertrude King, Helen Wells, Irene Kelly, Bri Conroy, Katherine Mellus, Edith Herron, Ruth and Nora Sterry, Annis Van Nuys, Nina Jones, Hattie Severance, and Messrs. Volney Howard, Adolph Schwartz, James Page, Will Hook, Barbee Hook, Arvin and Jerry Brown, Wesley Roberts and Russell Taylor.

General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee entertained Tuesday at a luncheon in honor of Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter, Lieutenant and Mrs. Randolph Miner and Mrs. Hugh McNeil. Admiral Swinburne left San Pedro on his flagship Charleston, Wednesday, when the Pacific squadron sailed for the North.

Mrs. Harmon D. Ryus will play before the Ebell Club next Monday. She is a pupil of Moszkowski and has in addition to a remarkable technique a poetic temperament that gives to her interpretations a rare beauty and an unusually appealing quality. The announcement that this artist will appear insures an immense audience.

Under the auspices of the Galpin Shakespeare Club the Haresfoot Dramatic Club will play "The Taming of the Shrew" Tuesday evening at Cumnock Hall. Miss Looney will appear as Catherine, Miss Willamena Wilkes as Bianca and Alfred G. Wilkes as Bertruccio. "The Taming of the Shrew" will be well mounted and handsomely costumed.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swift Daniell of Manitou street entertained informally Tuesday evening in honor of Percy Lee Atherton, the American composer, who is a relative of Mr. Daniell. The garden was illuminated with Chinese lanterns. The guests assembled in the studio and refreshments were served beneath the trees.

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, who was injured last week by a fall on the sidewalk after she had been roughly pushed by a policeman, is recovering slowly. Inasmuch as she sustained a compound fracture of the arm it will be several weeks before she is able to resume her many social and public duties.

Mrs. Harriet Williams Myers, No. 306 North Avenue 66, will entertain the Garvanza Audubon Society Saturday afternoon, when a trip to the Arroyo Seco for the purpose of studying the birds will be a feature of the day.

At the annual election this week the following directors were chosen by the Jonathan Club: Henry E. Huntington, Robert Wankowski, L. J. Spruance, F. B. Silverwood, Theodore Martin, E. W. Murphy and C. E. De Camp.

After five months' residence at the Hotel Westminster Hugh Boyd, one of the prominent newspaper owners of New Jersey, went East this week for the purpose of attending the wedding of his

son, William Butler Boyd, and Miss Ruth O'Day, daughter of the late Daniel O'Day, who was vice-president of the Standard Oil Company. William Butler Boyd is director and secretary of the George P. Rowell advertising company.

Miss Louise M. Smith, an artist, of Boston, and her father, Joseph H. Smith, of Hamilton, Canada, public school inspector of Wentworth county, Ontario, are visiting Mrs. R. M. Whitney of No. 1739 West Twenty-third street.

Mrs. D. M. Riordan, No. 942 South Burlington avenue, gave a musicale Thursday evening in honor of Percy Lee Atherton, the American composer. Sixty kuests enjoyed a remarkably fine programme contributed by leading artists of Los Angeles. The hostess, who is a talented pianiste, was heard in several numbers and the guest of honor played one or two of his own compositions.

Miss Elizabeth Jordan gave a musicale and tea Saturday in honor of Miss Lillian Smith, the young pianist who has returned from five years' study in Berlin, where she was a pupil of Leschetizky.

Mrs. T. W. Phelps and her daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Bonyng, have issued invitations for a reception to be given May 21, from 3 until 5 o'clock, at the Woman's club house.

Miss Dorothea Baird, daughter of Mrs. Arthur Baird, No. 1625 St. Andrew's Place, and Pierce Berdell-Miller will be married Saturday evening, June 1.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward T. Dillon have established themselves in their new home, No. 664 Westlake avenue. Mrs. Dillon will receive her friends Fridays in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ferris started this week for Minneapolis, where they will play a summer engagement. They will return to Los Angeles next autumn.

Miss Mary Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Armstrong of Pomona, and John C. Bloeser will be married June 25 in the Pomona Presbyterian church.

Major and Mrs. H. M. Russell and Miss Eva Keating went East this week for a long sojourn in New York. It is probable that they will pass the summer in Europe.

Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, No. 7 Chester Place, entertained Friday at a luncheon in honor of Mrs. John A. Logan, who is one of her longtime friends.

Mrs. Roland Paul, No. 1896 West Washington street, will give a reception Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Churchill Taylor of Oakland.

Major and Mrs. John H. Norton have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Morgan and Miss Barnetta Morgan of Wilcox, Arizona.

Mrs. H. F. Vollmer entertained Tuesday at her home, No. 618 Coronado street. A French luncheon was artistically served.

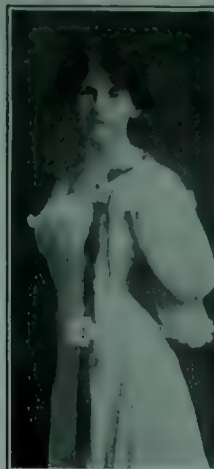
Mrs. W. D. Woolwine and daughters, Mrs. R. W. Breeden and Miss Martha Woolwine, have gone East to pass the summer.

Mrs. Lee Chamberlain, who has been ill for several weeks, is still seriously indisposed.

Mrs. S. J. Whitmore of the Hotel Alexandria gave a large luncheon last Thursday.

Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee are visiting in San Francisco.

The Rev. and Mrs. Arthur S. Phelps will sail for England June 20.



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A Dainty Fairy Tale

Miss Annie Russell in Wagenhals and Kemper's magnificent production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was the attraction at the Mason opera house this week. It proved to be an artistic and altogether novel presentation of Shakespeare's delicate comedy—the daintiest fairy tale ever written by a dramatist. The company is uncommonly good. Miss Ina Brooks as Titania contributes an impersonation as delightful as anything that has been seen on the stage this season. Miss Brooks has a beauty of face and form that make her peculiarly fascinating as the fairy queen. She is an actress equipped with a splendid technique and she has temperament, vivacity, grace and the rare gift of perfect poise. Her speaking voice is musical and she sings delightfully.

Lillian A. Smith in Recital

Miss Elizabeth Jordan has interested many of the music lovers of Los Angeles in a piano recital to be given by Lillian A. Smith, a talented young Los Angeles girl, at Gamut Club Auditorium next Friday evening, May 24. Miss Smith arrived recently from Vienna, where she studied for three years with the famous Master of the piano, Leschetizky. Harley Hamilton had the pleasure of hearing Miss Smith before he left for Europe, when she applied for the position of soloist at one of the Symphony concerts for next season, and declared her to be the peer of any of the younger pianists of this city. The programme numbers are as follows:

1. Concerto F Minor 79.....Weber
Larghetto, ma non troppo
Allegro passionata
Adagio
Assai presto
2. Sonata, Op. 26.....Beethoven
Andante con variazioni
Scherzo, Molto Allegro
Maestoso andante
Allegro
3. Papillons, Op. 2.....Schumann
Arbuesque, Op. 45 No. 1.....Leschetizky
Suliana, Op. 39 No. 6.....Leschetizky
Nocturne, Op. 27 No. 2.....Chopin-Leschetizky
4. Scherzo, Op. 16 No. 2.....Mendelssohn
Auf Flugeln des Gesanges.....Mendelssohn-Liszt
Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 2.....Franz Liszt

Will Live in Los Angeles

Benjamin Rosenthal, a talented young Chicago pianist, is a new addition to the music colony of Southern California. He is a graduate, with high honors, of a number of the leading eastern conservatories, and was a pupil of some of the well known musical instructors of both Europe and America, among whom may be mentioned Rudolf Ganz of Switzerland, whose high rank is well known, Dr.

Christian F. Balatka of Berlin, president of the Balatka Musical College, and Pres. Charles Watt of the Chicago Piano College. Mr. Rosenthal thinks Los Angeles is the musical center of the Pacific coast and for this reason expects to make this his permanent home. He expects to give a public recital soon at Gamut Club auditorium.

Symphony's Next Season

Director Hamilton of the Los Angeles Symphony started for Europe last Sunday and will be absent for at least four months preparing a series of numbers for next year's season of symphony concerts, which are to be six in number, beginning November 15. L. E. Behymer again will be the manager and the directorate will remain the same. The new



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ENTERTAINMENT AND CONTEST

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Home Ex. 82

209 Blanchard Hal

president, Mrs. John G. Mossin, has been interested in the Symphony work for the eleven years of its existence and the official board for the coming season are all enthusiastic Symphony workers. The orchestra will be strengthened and a number of European works not yet heard in America will be presented. The season tickets are now on sale and those who have held the same seats for a number of years may re-subscribe and obtain the same seating as heretofore.

Many Stars Promised

Fred W. Hawkins of Salt Lake and Clark A. Shaw of Portland, Ore., managers of the Great Western Lyceum and Musical Association, have been in Los Angeles this week for the purpose of consulting with L. E. Behymer concerning next season's plans for the Pacific coast. The association has acquired control of attractions for all the territory west of the Missouri river and 800 courses have been arranged for the various cities of the Western States. Mr. Behymer promises a number of star speakers and famous artists for Los Angeles.

New Musical Organization

The Philharmonic Quintette is the name of a new organization composed of talented young women who have planned a tour of Southern California and the western states. The quintette includes Miss Louise Nixon Hill, the favorite singer who has a mezzo soprano voice of great sweetness and purity; Mrs. Carolyn Von Benzon, dramatic soprano; Mrs. Nuncio Bittman, contralto; Miss Miriam Eskridge, reader; and Miss May Orcutt, pianist. These five young women have arranged a most attractive programme. They may appear at Gamut Auditorium before they leave for their tour June 1.



AMONG THE CLUBS

New Federal Department Advocated

It was mothers' week in Los Angeles and the saddest pessimist concerning the future of the race would have been robbed of all material for fault-finding after hearing the discussions which took place at the Ebell Club house. The programme was uncommonly strong and its influence doubtless will be felt in every part of the country. The Congress was the most successful in the ten years' history of the organization and it awakened among women of every class a feeling of co-operation which will go far toward increasing its future usefulness. The address of Mrs. Frederick Schoff, president of the national body, was a strong, convincing utterance. She advocated the establishment by the federal government of a department for the children and the home and announced that she expected such a portfolio would be added to those now operating at the national capital. "We have a Department of Fisheries and a Department of Agriculture," she said, "and do you not think the kind of citizens we shall have in the future is of more importance than the kind of things we shall eat?"

Mrs. John A. Logan spoke eloquently on the aims and ambitions of the mothers who have united for earnest work.

The visit to the Polytechnic High school was one

of the significant incidents of the week. Here Mrs. Adams-Fisher delivered her illustrated lecture, "The Ethics of International Courtesy—Old Glory the World Around."

Hector Alliot delivered his beautifully illustrated lecture on "The Child in Art" this week before the members of the Ebell Club. This lecture, which represents years of study by one of the best known authorities on art in the United States, covers a wide field and is a masterpiece of analysis and criticism.

Mrs. E. B. Schrader, president of the Los Angeles Business College, spoke before the California Business Woman's Association this week on the education of women. Mrs. Katherine Heaton Peacock conducted a parliamentary drill.

The Highland Park Ebell Club last Tuesday elected the following officers: Mrs. J. W. Jeffrey, president; Mrs. Jane Beatty, first vice-president; Mrs. F. L. Douthit, second vice-president; Mrs. W. Thompson, recording secretary; Mrs. Van Trees, recording secretary; Miss Frances Robinson, treasurer.



Twentieth Century Knights Arranged

William T. Stead, who has made an effort to say something startling wherever he has spoken since he came to the United States, this spring astonished an audience in New York by declaring that American women are not to be envied. He said:

"As far as the position of women is concerned, America has taken a back seat among the nations of the world. You Americans are too conservative; your red tape prevents the people from getting their will. We English used to talk a great deal about the great respect paid by American men to women. Why, I used to consider America a veritable ladies' paradise. Oh, the disillusionment which awaited me when I came here for the first time fourteen years ago!

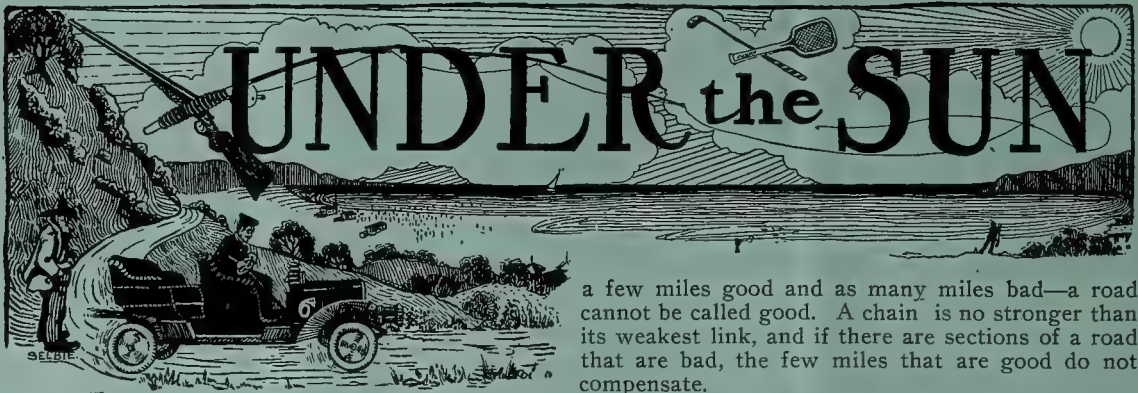
"American men," he asserted fearlessly, "do not respect women. They treat them like children. They work for them, I admit. They suffer for them; they indulge them—too much for their own good. But—" there was an eloquent pause—"they do not take them seriously.

"Surface courtesy is not true chivalry, and surface courtesy is what the American man offers to the American woman. If a pretty woman approaches a group of men and announces that she has been conducting a mathematical investigation and after painstaking effort has discovered that two and two if added sideways would make five what is the result. There are smiles of congratulation and murmurs of admiration. Do any of the men tell her she is an idiot? No. They reserve that comment until after she has taken her departure. If you have a real respect for a person you tell him when he is making a fool or an idiot of himself, so that he won't do it again."



Poor Mixer

A Kansas man asserts that he recently saw a rat with horns. As the authorities insist that the prohibition law is being enforced in Kansas, there must be something wrong with the soda water in that state.—Washington Post.



Tale of a Fish

He whipped the stream with practised hand,
There came a whirl and swish,
And then from up the waters cool
He drew a modest

f
i
s
h.

He told the tale to all his friends,
Described the tempting dish,
And entertained them with the length
Of that peculiar

f
i
s
h.

It grew a little day by day,
According to his wish,
Until his whole connection knew
Of that gigantic

F
I
S
H.

The tale would still be going round,
But on one reckless night
He drew it out so very long
It strung clean out of sight.
—New York Sun.

Continuous Good Roads

Highway improvement in Massachusetts is developed to a greater extent than in any of the other States, for the reason that with State aid two continuous roads across the State have been constructed. It has been the common practice in building roads to have stretches of from one to ten or twelve miles in length improved. From the very incipency of road building in Massachusetts the plan of constructing them in succession so that the road will be continuous has been used. This has resulted in Massachusetts being the best example in the country of road improvement, with two parallel roads along the southern and northern State lines. These two roads, starting from Boston, follow a westerly course until they reach the New York State line. Branching off from the main highways, they meet roads of other States. The superiority of this plan of construction is apparent, for when they are built on the hit and miss plan—

a few miles good and as many miles bad—a road cannot be called good. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and if there are sections of a road that are bad, the few miles that are good do not compensate.

While Massachusetts has not had as much money to spend on roads as some other States and the burden of cost has been on the counties and towns, more than given by the State, still the plan pursued under the highway commission has produced better results simply because they have carried out this policy of a continuous road. Massachusetts therefore stands out to-day as the one State in the country in which you can ride on the good roads from your starting place to your destination, if you follow the ordinary channels of travel. While New Jersey is honeycombed with improved highways, there has been no continuous system pursued. To travel, say from New York to Philadelphia, one often describes two sides of a triangle if he would



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Yours truly, A. P. Liebler, Electrical Engineer.

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travel over good roads. In going a distance of say, fifty miles, from one point to his destination, a person would have to go in a roundabout way if he would get the benefit of the improved highways. In Massachusetts there has been constructed over 800 miles of road since the inauguration of the good roads movement fifteen years ago.

New Club House for Santa Barbara

The Santa Barbara Country Club, numbering 200 members, will erect a large club house on a site commanding a view of the ocean. Plans have been drawn by Arthur B. Benton of Los Angeles. A steel pleasure pier, boat houses and bath houses will also be built. The club expects to have the finest golf links on the Pacific coast. The work will be completed by the end of the year. The officers of the club are R. B. Canfield, president; Admiral A. W. Bacon, U. S. N., retired, vice-president; I. R. Baxley, secretary and treasurer; Seth A. Keeney, George S. Edwards, E. A. Gilbert, William Miller Graham and E. F. R. Vail, directors.

New Use for Automobile

"I like the automobile for style," said the old Georgia farmer, "but for safety an' solid comfort give me the slow, old fashioned ox cart; but I'd like to collar one o' them automobiles an' hitch about four plows behind it in a 20 acre field, then turn on the steam an' let it give the old mule lessons in gettin' over ground."

The Big Yacht Race

California yachtsmen are looking forward with great interest to the race from San Pedro to Honolulu. Boats entered must have a water-line length of not less than forty feet. One large cup and three minor prizes will be offered by the South Coast Yacht Club of San Pedro.

Motor Boat Carnival

The Naples Rowing Club will hold a motor boat racing carnival at Naples May 30. The principal event will be a race by A. C. Parsons of Los Angeles, Captain Bell of San Pedro and Captain Dorn of Los Angeles. A new boat, forty feet long with 5½ foot beam, is being built for Mr. Parsons.

Naples Country Club

The new Naples Country Club, of which Ferd K. Rule of Los Angeles is president, will break ground for its \$100,000 club house about July 1. The building will occupy a site on the San Gabriel river about a quarter of a mile from Naples. The club has a tract of 150 acres for use as golf grounds.

The Tuna Season

The Catalina Tuna Club, one of the most noted sporting organizations in the world, offers a gold medal for the largest tuna caught each year, and the season is now open. Various other prizes are offered. The tournament is open to bona fide amateur anglers only. The rules for this year limit the length of rods to not less than six feet nine inches, the tip—from the real seat to the extremity—being limited to sixteen ounces. The line must not ex-

ceed twenty-four strands and be capable of sustaining a dead weight of not more than forty-eight pounds. With this light tackle may be caught fish weighing over four hundred pounds.

Auto for Every 500 Inhabitants

Automobiles will soon be supplanting sledges and dogs in the far North, judging by a news item from Alberta, Canada, stating that nine motor cars, with more ordered, are now surprising the natives on that far Canadian frontier. According to a Medicine Hat journal, eight Maxwells are in commission in that town of 4,000 population, or one for every five hundred inhabitants.



Cruelty to the Lamb Not Prevented

At the annual meeting of the Los Angeles Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held last Tuesday, the defeat of Dr. W. A. Lamb for election to the board of directors caused much feeling. Mrs. E. M. Deardoff, Miss Helen Mathews, E. McSweeney and C. E. Street were Dr. Lamb's principal sponsors, and after a spirited discussion over the accusation that Superintendent Zimmer had been unfair in discharging McSweeney and Street, his former deputies, without a public hearing, the vote stood 6 to 106 against Dr. Lamb. The new members of the board are J. W. Whittington, W. H. Chamberlain and I. W. Gardner. W. J. Variel, W. P. Trunbower and M. L. Godfrey were retained.



Coal in Orange County

Bituminous coal of a good quality is reported to have been discovered in Orange county, where development operations have been begun by the Southern California Coal Mine Company, of which A. W. McCord is president. This company, capitalized for half a million dollars, owns a hundred acres of coal land and has secured options on adjoining properties. The principal vein uncovered is over five feet in thickness, and it is believed that the supply is almost inexhaustible. If all reports are true, the development of this field ought to result in an appreciable decrease in the price of that commodity in Los Angeles.



Women in Proverbs

The treatment that womankind receives in the proverbs of various peoples forms the subject of an article by L. P. Flobert in the Paris Gaulois. On the whole, the array is far from complimentary.

Among the Spanish maxims one of the gentlest is "Women and mules obey better when caressed than coerced." Another is "The man wins much who loses his wife." Here are a few more:

"Man is tow; woman is fire and the devil blows the bellows."

"The tears of woman are worth much, though they cost little."

"The fox is cunning, but the woman who loves knows far more than he."

The proverbs of the Arabs place a very low value on women. Here are some samples:

"The beauty of man is in his spirit; the spirit of woman is in her beauty."

"Always consult your wife, but do as you please."

"When you want to get square with a man, give him a handsome wife, when you want revenge on a woman, give her a handsome husband."

The Hindus are not much more respectful than the Arabs. They say:

"The coquette is like your shadow; chase her and she flees from you, flee from her and she chases you."

"Do you want to test the fineness of gold? Use acid. The strength of an ox? Beat it. The nature of a man? Let him talk. The thoughts of a woman? There's no way."

Next comes the cynical Chinaman with a cutting maxim:

"The tongue of a woman is a dagger and she never lets it grow rusty. The spirit of a woman is of quicksilver and her heart is of wax."

The Persian says:

"When you go to war, say a prayer; when you go to sea, say two prayers; when you get married pray all the time."

To a question, "What is a woman?" the Turk answers, "a prisoner"; the Albanian, "a slave"; the Servian, "a servant"; the Bulgarian, "a companion"; the Greek, "a queen."

The gallant French are among the most brutal in their folk sayings about women. "Where there are dogs," they say, "there are fleas; where there is bread, there are mice; where there's a woman, there's the devil." Another current saying is, "Women and fools never forgive." Also:

"A woman laughs when she can and weeps when she wills."

"The man who beats his wife is like a man who beats a bag of flour. All that's good flies away; what's left is not worth having."

"Man can rely on the fidelity of his dog to the last breath; of a woman to the next temptation."

"He who believes his wife deceives himself. He who doubts her is deceived all the same."

"Man has two good days in his life; the one on which he takes and the one on which he loses a wife."

"Good women are all in the churchyard."

The compiler was unable to find any language in which the proverbs were friendly to women.



Cheap Enough

"Did yes hear about Dinny Mullaly's accident to his eye?" inquired Mrs. Grogan of her neighbor, Mrs. O'Toole.

"Yis, indade; and wor it not fierce?"

"Yis, yis," replied Mrs. Grogan sympathetically. "But phwat do yes think about that highbinder optimist, or ockalist, or whatever they call him, who charged him fifteen dollars fer a new eye?"

"Fifteen dollars! Ye thruly amaze me, Mrs. Grogan."

"Yis, fifteen dollars. It's most outrageous, so I think."

"These ock—what do yes call thim, Mrs. Grogan?—yis, ockalists; these ockalists pay two bits for a little ball of painted glass, I'm thinkin', and thin sell 'em for fifteen or twenty dollars. Now, Mrs. Moriarty,"—turning to another neighbor, an old woman, who had just joined the little group—"what do yes think of that—payin' fifteen dollars for a new eye?"

"Oh, well," replied the newcomer thoughtfully, "I dunno. It do seem loike a big phrice, but, thin, after all, it's chape enough if the poor divil can only see all right with it."



California Olive Oil

The sale of olive oil constitutes one of the largest items of revenue to California. Although olives have been grown here for more than half a century, the quality of fruit sold outside of the State before 1900 was insignificant.

Forming themselves into an association, a number of the large growers have taken steps since then to compete with Italy and France in selling their product, and have succeeded to such an extent that they manufacture a large proportion of the 250,000 gallons of olive oil at present produced in this country.

One ton of olives usually yields thirty to thirty-five gallons of oil.

For the Eastern trade the California association has established an extensive bottling plant in New England to which the oil is actually shipped by the carload in tanks, like so much petroleum. One of the large olive orchards alone contains no less than 120,000 trees, which will give an idea of the magnitude of olive growing.



Stray Notes of Interest

The Susan B. Anthony memorial fund for the purpose of promoting the cause of equal suffrage has been completed by the subscription of \$60,000, the entire amount needed for the work. This fund was started at the national woman's suffrage convention held in Baltimore in February, 1906.

Evanston, the prohibition suburb of Chicago, is to have what is jocularly called a Rednose book, for the police are compiling a list of householders who receive express packages of beer. The names of leading society folk will appear in this official pamphlet.

A Frenchwoman makes a handsome income in New York by conducting a school for dogs owned by fashionable women. The teacher has a regular course of instruction, including character building and table etiquette.

Throwing the javelin, or lance, is the newest addition to the already long list of athletic contests. Properly speaking it is the revised edition of an ancient pastime and was officially catalogued for modern discussion at the Olympic games at Athens last year.

Since the establishment of the "Matilda Zeigler Magazine" last March there has been a tremendous demand for the services of Mrs. Frances Kellock, the teacher for the adult blind employed by the New York Public Library for the Blind. The periodical, printed in raised type, is financed by the widow of the millionaire who once contributed to Arctic expeditions.

Now that the gossip concerning the possible matrimonial intentions of the Duc de Chaulnes has subsided, it is interesting to know that the father of Miss Shonts was not the only man in Washington to whom the spectacular Frenchman was persona non grata. Nicholas Longworth is not an admirer of the duke and he succeeded in paying off an old

score by causing the fashionable clubs of Washington to be closed to the foreign aristocrat, who has been branded as a fortune hunter. When Mr. and Mrs. Longworth visited Paris last year the doors of the most exclusive clubs failed to open to the son-in-law of the President of the United States and it was the Duc de Chaulnes who prevented the latch strings from being put out. Mr. Longworth's retaliatory measure in paying for the slight was human and a just return for discourtesy.

News that Thomas W. Lawson, incognito, has been visiting Rome, is interesting to the American public, although it is not quite clear why the spectacular American should feel the necessity of resorting to the subterfuge commonly employed by foreign royalties. The fact that Mr. Lawson presented to the Pope a copy of "Frenzied Finance" may have been a good reason for caution, for certainly the book is inflammable enough to do serious damage to the Vatican library. On the fly leaf Mr. Lawson expressed the hope that the "Great Priest" might find for the volume "among the saintly sagas on his shelves, among the wordsmiths of his storehouse of wisdom, a resting place for this offspring of turmoil and passion."

General Botha, now Prime Minister of the Transvaal, was the center of attention at the recent assembly of the colonial premiers held in London.

L. C. Crutcher, an American conductor on the Mexican Central railroad, says that the screaming of parrots, an invariably correct warning, gave him notice of the recent earthquake an hour in advance of its occurrence. He declares that the parrots have a peculiar cry that cannot be mistaken by anyone familiar with it.

Statistics show that suicide has increased in Japan at an alarming rate and that within recent years self-murder among women is much more common than formerly. In the four years from 1898 to 1902 42,801 men and 26,647 women killed themselves.

Signor Mosso, the eminent archaeologist, has discovered that the women of 4,000 years ago in Mycenae had many fashions that prevail at the present time. They knew what crape trimming was, had tartans before the Scotch, understood the mysteries of corsets lacing in front, short wide sleeves, metal belts, and a style of dress which an imitative nineteenth century, that considered itself original, dubbed "Empire."

Miss Ida M. Moyer, who was admitted to the practice of law before the Supreme Court of the United States April 18, is the twenty-eighth woman to attain this distinction. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood was the first woman permitted to plead before the highest tribunal in the country.

Madame Modjeska and her husband, Count Bozenta, are in New York where it is said the last touches are being given to the memoirs of the famous actress. Madame Modjeska has had a career wonderfully varied and extraordinarily successful. Doubtless publishers will compete for the book when it is finished for it will be more fascinating than any work of fiction.

Now that Upton Sinclair has had the privilege of seeing "The Jungle" put on the stage in New York with the accompaniment of a drove of real cattle, he must feel that he has reached the heights of literary and socialistic fame. The omission of a slaughter house scene, however, robbed the drama of its highest effect.

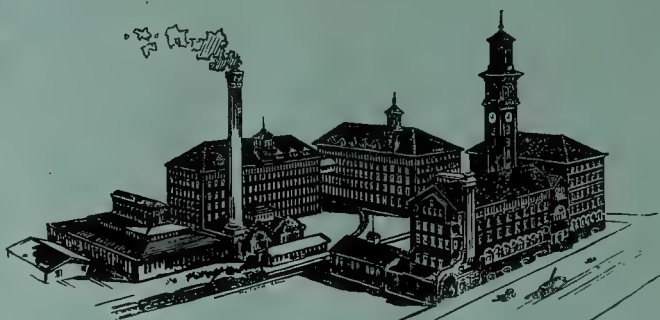
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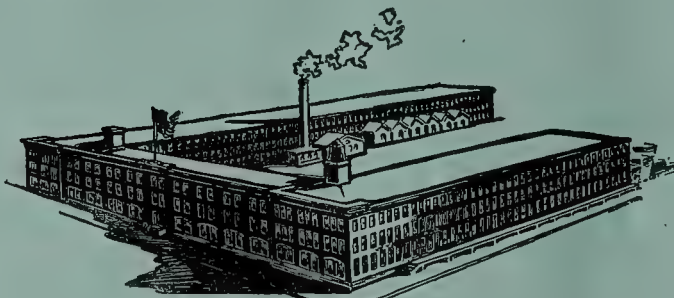
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PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

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COMMENT

The fact that the Evening News is generally believed to be the organ of the power companies in Los Angeles surely ought to deprive that paper of any material influence as an opponent of the construction of the Owens river aqueduct. No taxpayer who thinks first of the interests of the city—which logically include his own personal interests—should be influenced by the attitude of selfish corporations which seek to defeat the project for the one and only reason that by so doing they will be left free to engage in the business of furnishing power to the various industries of the city, without material compensation; nor should

Keep Salt taxpayers be influenced by what at-
On Hand torneys for or a newspaper subsidized
by such corporations have to say
against the project, unless every assertion made be proven beyond reasonable doubt. There is absolutely no reason why any substantiated statements made by the Evening News in the course of its "arguments" should be believed by the citizens of Los Angeles than that unsubstantiated statements

of the power companies themselves should be believed. And we do not think that the inhabitants of this city are in a frame of mind which will render them easy victims to the wiles of any electric power corporations or their hired attorneys or their subsidized if not actually owner newspapers.

There are but three principal questions which should be considered by the inhabitants of this city in endeavoring to reach a conclusion as to whether they shall vote for or against the proposed issue of bonds to pay for the construction of the Owens river aqueduct. The first is: Does Los Angeles actually require, or will it require within the next ten or fifteen years, the greatest available water supply?

The second is: Do the Owens river and its mountain tributaries furnish water ample for the needs of the city for an indefinite period? The third is: Is the water proposed to be supplied by this region wholesome? If these three inquiries, after careful investigation, are found to be answerable in the affirmative, we find a logical end to all arguments, pro and con. All other considerations, we believe—even the question of the great expense involved in the enterprise—are of secondary and of very slight importance when compared with the fundamental issues of necessity, ample supply and relative purity.

The first of these questions has been answered by an overwhelming chorus of ayes. Probably not one man in ten who is qualified to vote on the subject will deny that Los Angeles is facing an imperative need. As to the second inquiry we have to select from the definite statements made by a number of men who have devoted their lives to kindred subjects and the absolutely unsupported contrary assertions of men whose motives in opposing the project before us are open to very grave question, to speak most generously. The same may be said regarding the third inquiry, as to the quantity and the quality of the flow of the Owens

Wholesome river and its tributaries both have
and Plentiful been brought into question by the supremely selfish interests which, almost alone, have reared themselves as obstacles to this splendid and greatly to be desired enterprise. We have the word not of one but of several men who are known from one end of the land to the other as engineers of wide experience and high re-

pute, that the Owens river and the sparkling mountain streams which feed it a couple of hundred miles from Los Angeles furnish not only a source of ample supply for many years to come, but that the water is of exceptional purity and especially free from those ingredients which are known to be deleterious to human health.



The Pacific Outlook desires to direct such influence as it may possess toward persuading the legally qualified voters of this city who are in any wise in doubt as to the merits of the project soon to be presented to them at the polls to look deeply into the matter before arriving at a conclusion as to how they shall cast their ballots. And above all it would raise its voice to protest against the acceptance of adverse newspaper criticism based upon arguments inspired by a desire for the future exploitation of a great and rapidly growing manufacturing city, for the sole benefit, we believe, of selfish corporations which would prefer to be

Source of allowed to furnish practically all the
Antagonism power needed by the industries of the city rather than that the city itself should share in the benefits to accrue from the development of such power along the route of the proposed aqueduct. It is this question of power development, we surmise, more than that of a municipal water supply, that has brought about such desperate and determined antagonism on the part of corporations seeking a practical monopoly of the electrical energy to be developed for the use of the people of Los Angeles in the future. Were it not for the great power possibilities in this Owens river project the chances are that the greater share of the opposition would have died a most natural death long ere this.



The city of Los Angeles has acquired by purchase in the Owens valley water rights aggregating about 15,000 miner's inches, according to the report of Chief Engineer Mulholland to the Board of Public Works. "These rights," continues Mr. Mulholland, "are for the use of water during the irrigating season, and from careful measurements will yield, during such seasons, to the city a continuous flow during normal years, of about 11,000 inches. In addition to these rights, the city has acquired practically the entire river frontage from the intake to Owens Lake, a distance of nearly fifty miles. As riparian owners of all of such lands, the city would have the right to divert winter waters which flow during the non-irrigating season, and

The City's also the right to regulate the flood waters through its reservoir system below
Purchases the point of intake. Combining these summer irrigation waters with the water flow, and by so regulating the flood waters, the city would

receive during normal years, a mean annual flow of from 15,000 to 20,000 inches. With 240,000 acre feet storage at Long Valley, the net supply that may be delivered in all years from these rights is estimated at 400 second feet or 20,000 inches." This seems to dispose quite effectually of the contention of the enemies to the project that the city has no water rights in the Owens valley.



How about the quality of the water? The board of consulting engineers found that "the Owens river is much softer than the water now supplied to the city, which contains from two to three times as much dissolved mineral matter as the waters of Owens river. Our examination of the streams in the Owens valley showed that the creeks coming from the Sierras furnished water which is clear, colorless and attractive; the water in the river being made up of the combined flow of these creeks is of similar character, but has a slight turbidity and stain owing apparently to drainage from the marshes in Long valley and to other

Clear and return water from the canal and irri-
Colorless gated lands. This feature would make the water somewhat objectionable if it were to flow directly from the river into the city pipes; and it has little or no significance in the present instance where the water, after being taken from the river, is to be held for a long time in a large storage reservoir where the particles which produce the turbidity will have time to settle. The long period of storage in the reservoir will also be an important safeguard against the transmission of disease germs should any enter the water of the river, because it has been found, both by experiment and experience, that disease germs are all or nearly all destroyed, where the water is held sufficiently long in the reservoirs."



The Evening News has hammered away, day by day, trying to convince the people of Los Angeles that the water of Owens river is unfit for domestic use, chiefly because of the alleged presence of certain mineral ingredients in the water which flows into the river from Black Rock Springs. An analysis of this water made by Prof. Stabler showed that it contained a total of 7.65 grains of mineral to the gallon. An analysis made by Prof. Lange and cited by the Evening News, of water taken from the river twelve miles above the lake, showed the presence of less than two grains of alkali to the gallon. The proportion of mineral salts in the water now supplied to the city varies from thirty to fifty grains to the gallon. Absolutely pure water is practically unknown to nature. The only way possible to obtain it is by two or more
Mineral distillations. The presence of the
Ingredients relatively small quantity of mineral salts per gallon in the water to be taken from the

reservoirs after the contents of all the mountain streams shall have been discharged therein will not be capable of detection by taste and will not be harmful to the health. The water will be as nearly pure as it will be possible for Los Angeles to obtain—unless, after the system shall have been placed in operation and the inhabitants of Los Angeles shall have begun to use the water, the enemies to the project buy up a few carloads of alkaline salts and dump them into the river in order that they may be “vindicated.” We don’t believe that the intelligent taxpayers of Los Angeles are going to be fooled by the antics of the power companies, their hired attorneys or their subsidized or owned newspaper organs.



Wiley J. Phillips, editor of the California Voice, the organ of the local Prohibitionists, made some rather sensational disclosures in an address delivered before the City Club at its meeting last week. His talk was on social evils in Los Angeles, a subject to which he has devoted much fruitful study. So impressed by his exposure of conditions in the nether world in this city were the members of the club that it recommended to its board of governors that a committee be appointed to aid social reformers in every practical way. Mr. Phillips has in his possession a nearly complete list of

Why Not Print Them? the owners of property in Los Angeles devoted wholly or in part to grossly immoral purposes. It seems to us that one way in which some improvement in conditions might be gained would come through the publication at stated intervals of the location (by street and number) of all the properties devoted to immoral uses, with the names of the owners thereof. We are not breathing a secret when we say that many of the good people of Los Angeles would be horrified upon reading such a list to find in it the names of men whom they regard as pillars of morality and piety—who “need the money.”



Who believes that Abe Ruef has told any more of the truth in regard to the corrupt practices with which he has been identified and of which he has been a beneficiary than he has believed to be necessary to save him from the extreme degree of punishment to which his crimes entitle him? He has done that which Americans commonly know as “playing the baby act.” His “confession” is little more than a miserable whine for mercy. That he has really repented of his acts few can bring themselves to believe. With sincere re-

Ruef Fools Nobody pentence complete restitution of dishonestly gained wealth should come. “I am sorry I took the money,” cries Ruef, “but I can’t give it up. I need it in my business.” All of which tends to prove that he is as

great a rascal as ever, in his heart, and moreover that he is a decidedly dangerous man to deal with. Ruef has something “up his sleeve.” What it is will develop in time. In the meantime it makes little difference whom he fools by his so-called “confession” and by his testimony on the witness stand, so long as he does not number Spreckels and Heney and Langdon among his dupes.



After all, Ruef is but an incident. He is not “the man behind.” He has been nothing but a go-between. The intelligent people of California are as morally certain that they can lay their hands on the arch-criminal of them all as they are that May 30 will be a legal holiday. And this man must be landed in the meshes of the law and punished for the crimes of which he has been the author or all the work of Spreckels and Heney will count for naught. Noxious weeds cannot be killed by cutting off the stalks. A cancer cannot be eradicated by external treatment. We must get at the root. And

The Man Behind the root of the iniquity which has overwhelmed the entire state of California, more particularly the city of San Francisco, will be found in the political headquarters of the Southern Pacific corporation. Its name is Herrin. Ruef has said so already, and Ruef knows. Heney has said so, and Heney knows. If William F. Herrin cannot be sent to the penitentiary for his long career of criminal practice in corrupting public officials Rudolph Spreckels may as well have kept that hundred thousand dollars in the bank. But Heney will “get” Herrin if both live. And after Herrin, whom? Whose money has Herrin used in his corrupt practices? We bid Spreckels and Heney godspeed.



Patrick Calhoun, the head of the United Railroads of San Francisco, is in a fair way to be hoist by his own petard. Last week he charged, in an address to the American people, that the indictment of the officials of his system had been brought about through the efforts of private interests which had planned a rival street car system. Ex-Mayor Phelan reminds the public that the railroad system planned by Rudolph Spreckels and his associates was incorporated the day before the earthquake, and that the company entered into a contract with the city to the effect that at the end of twenty-five years the properties might be acquired by the city at an appraised value. All these plans ended with the

Exploiter of the Public great disaster, and were followed almost immediately by the bribery of Schmitz, Ruef and the supervisors. “Mr. Calhoun,” declares Mr. Phelan, “can only be regarded as an exploiter of public franchises; a stranger without any interest in the community, whose object is to increase the

revenues of his company." Those who have closely followed the evidence must be aware of the truth of Mr. Phelan's charges. While Calhoun's roads should receive the full protection of the law in the present crisis, the people who have been robbed through the granting of extremely valuable franchises to the United Railroads for nothing—so far as the city treasury of San Francisco is concerned—likewise are entitled to some protection. Nothing should save Calhoun from the penalty decreed by the law if he can be proven guilty of corrupt practices in securing these franchises.



Plans to establish a home and school craft store in Los Angeles are being discussed by leading club women and educators. In the East it has been demonstrated that the sale of the work of the children stimulates effort and leads to improved products. In Los Angeles it is estimated that 10,000 pupils of the public school take up manual training courses. The quality of the sloyd work has been improving each year and there is

Let's Have a no doubt that it would find a ready
Craft Store sale. C. A. Kunou, who directs
the manual training work of the
city schools, is enthusiastic concerning the project. He thinks the store would soon be self-supporting and he points out that when the children realize that their labor has a financial value they will be more interested in making it conscientious. The fact that they will be taught to earn money also will have a distinct educational value. If the store can be established it will be managed by a board elected by clubs and other organizations.



The movement to prevent children under fourteen years of age from attending any performance where an admittance fee is charged, unless they are accompanied by parents or guardians, certainly commands the approval of all thinking persons. The Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs has been agitating the suppression of slot machines and various measures for the protection of minors and when the city government received a request for legislation the wheels of reform were set moving. In a communication signed by Mrs.

Safeguard Florence Collins Porter, president of
the Children the district federation, Abbie C. Hine and Evelyn I. Stoddart, the need of safeguards for the boys and girls was set forth so convincingly that the City Council immediately instructed the city attorney to frame an ordinance barring unattended children from places of amusement. Judge Wilbur long has advocated such a reform and there is no doubt that the children of the city soon will be deprived of at least one dangerous liberty. The ordinance neces-

sarily must be sweeping and it should be made so comprehensive that no boy can obtain admission to any place where he is likely to receive impressions detrimental to his moral development. By preparing for good citizenship for the future the progress of the city and state is assured.



Twenty-three to the cimex lectularius, that pestiferous, odoriferous, hemipterous, itch-producing, blood-sucking insect more commonly known as the bed-bug! So says the City Council, and it is hardly conceivable that Mayor Harper will interpose an objection. He won't if he has ever made the acquaintance of one of the family of cimex lectularius aforesaid. But while the council was passing this ordinance why—oh, why—did it not incorporate therein a provision regulating the dimensions of the bed coverings used in hotels and rooming houses? Without delay it should amend the new ordinance by adding a section insisting that no

Bed-bugs, Sheets part of the wearing apparel of
and Pillows any bed in any hotel or rooming
house shall be less than equal
in length from the distance from the center of the ankle joint to the fourth rib of a six-foot occupant of such bed, and that no sheet shall be so short that it cannot be made to fold over the top of the blanket or comforter at least an inch and a half; and further that no material shall be used for "filling" for pillows unless it weighs less than sixteen pounds to the cubic foot; and that no pillow shall contain less than four cubic inches of "filling." There are some things that are almost as great sleep disturbers as bed-bugs, and the self-losing pocket edition of the excelsior, sawdust or hay pillow is one of them.



Judge Ben B. Lindsey of the Juvenile Court of Denver has pointed out that the absence of play in a child's life frequently is responsible for the preliminary misdemeanors that have led to a career of crime. President Roosevelt himself has taken up this question—which, a few years ago, would have been generally regarded as too trivial in its nature to demand the attention of thoughtful men of affairs—and has emphasized the necessity of assisting in the preservation of the youth of the land by the institution and maintenance of public playgrounds. Froebel and Pestalozzi and many other advocates of the new education likewise have emphasized the value of play in the education of the child. New York and other cities have demonstrated beyond peradventure the
Play for "beneficent nature of gathering places
The Children of this kind distributed throughout
the city. Los Angeles has learned
their advantages, and it is strange that it is so slow

to take hold of the proposition to add to the number of recreation spots in the city by improving the property already set aside for that purpose. We have spent thousands upon thousands of dollars for the entertainment of entire strangers the past week, but how many of us have given even a passing thought to our embryo citizens who are delving about the streets and alleys of the slum districts because they have no other place to go for "entertainment?" Is not this question worthy of immediate attention on the part of those citizens of Los Angeles who, when they stop to think, will find themselves heartily in accord with the plans outlined by the Playground Commission?



Willard S. Mattox, one of the high authorities among the Christian Scientists, in discussing the case of the Texas woman claiming to be an adherent of that faith who sued a railroad for damages based upon expulsion from one of its trains, in which the appellate court held that "if she had such control over her feelings, or though she had, as to render her insensible to pain, when she willed to be, we see no reason why that circumstance should not have been considered by the jury in determining the extent of her suffering and the compensation to be made on account of it," in a communication to the Pacific Outlook declares that the plaintiff in this case was not a Christian Scientist, but a member of the Methodist church. "No Chris-

Up a Tree tian Scientist," he says, "would set up a claim to such control of his feelings as to render him insensible to pain when he 'willed' to be. Consequently even if Mrs. Travis had been a Christian Scientist at the time of the accident she would not have made any such contention as is referred to in the judicial decision." So many charges and counter-charges have been made by Christian Scientists and their adversaries since the beginning of the publication of Georgine Milmine's history in McClure's Magazine that the casual reader finds himself, at the present juncture, viewing things through the mazy foliage of the tree tops. He may pay his money and take his choice.



New York State, which recently has established a State Gas Commission, is pointing the way to the solution of the gas problems which are vexing other communities. Last week the commission issued an order establishing a candle power standard for gas manufactured for lighting purposes by all companies in New York State, except in cases where the standard already is fixed by special laws. The standard is fixed at sixteen candles for coal gas, eighteen for mixed coal and water gas and twenty for carburetted water gas. The order further prescribes a standard of purity for illuminating gas.

The presence of hydrogen sulphide, a most obnoxious ingredient of ordinary gas, is forbidden. Continuous inspections of gas will be carried on in order that the commission may see that the various companies are complying with the standards adopted. Power tests must be made at least a mile from the distributing holder of the gas company in each community. The New York plan is one that ought to be adopted throughout the country. California, in particular, needs such inspection. But if a gas commission in this state is to be controlled by the gas companies, as the railroad commission is controlled by the railroad companies, legislation to the end suggested would be futile. After all, perhaps the best thing for the people of California to do is to gain control of the legislative and executive departments of government first. The question of railroad and gas control will then settle itself.



Student of the Aborigines

Every month the Southern California colony of writers, artists, musicians and actors who have made reputations in the big world of endeavor is increased by the accession of successful men and women. The latest celebrity to seek a home in Los Angeles is J. W. Schultz, the author of "My Life as an Indian." This book, which is one of the literary sensations of the season, is an important contribution to literature and will take its place as one of the American classics.

Mr. Schultz lived for nearly a quarter of a century as a member of the Blackfeet tribe. After receiving a good education he obeyed the call of the wild and went to Montana, where he was received cordially by the Indians. He married a beautiful girl of the tribe and identified himself with her people until she died several years ago. The book in which he has recorded his impressions of life from his unusual point of view is one of exquisite charm. Simply and dramatically he describes scenes and incidents that cause the reader to behold in a new light the real Americans—the aborigines to whom has been given much that civilization lacks. This intimate view of the tribe has a historical value, it has worth as a study of life and it is to be accepted as a human document which bears a significant message to the white man. With Dr. J. Walter Fewkes of the Smithsonian Institution Mr. Schultz has been engaged in exploring the Casa Grande ruins in Arizona.



How to Reach the Pole

Instead of heading direct for the Pole, he (Robert E. Peary) said, according to a dispatch to the New York Times from Waterbury, Conn., the explorers should go on an angle two hundred miles north, then float down to it.

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better City Government

BY THE EDITOR

(Continued)

The first work of the Municipal League was to raise the money necessary to pay off the debt of the Committee of Safety. This it quickly succeeded in doing, not only ridding itself of the claims against its predecessor but creating a fund of about three thousand dollars to be used in the furtherance of its own work. Secretary Willard was directed by the league to visit eastern cities, there to make a detailed study of ways and means adopted for the elevation of the tone of municipal politics. Mr. Willard investigated conditions in no less than fifteen different cities, returning to Los Angeles with data which enabled the league successfully to put into effect many of the theories which were responsible for its organization. In the meantime the

share of the responsibility for the success of its various movements upon the shoulders of Secretary Willard, has given to him the sobriquet of "Citizen Fixit."

One measure of great importance for which the league made a strong fight was that referring requests for permission to lay railway spur tracks to the Board of Public Works for a recommendation before action by the council. In the course of a year thirty or forty requests usually come from the different railroads operating in Los Angeles for the privilege of operating spur tracks in streets or alleys. The charter gives the charge of streets and alleys to the Board of Public Works, but a spur track, being a franchise, is granted by council. Formerly great irregularities prevailed in the granting of spur privileges. During the administration of Mayor Owen McAleer, after much public agitation the league managed to get the council to adopt a rule that an exact map should be filed, and that a showing of the wishes of the owners of fronting property should be made. The league also urged that the map and the petition be sent to the Board of Public Works for a checking and that a report or recommendation be had from that body as to the practicability of that location for spur track purposes. But for some reason the last council could not be induced to have spur tracks checked up and reported upon. Nevertheless it did not pass favorably upon every request that came along. Those from the Santa Fe and Salt Lake railroads, for example, were subjected to rigid scrutiny, and in several cases were refused. There was one case in which the Santa Fe had a vast majority of the frontage along the route, but the request was denied. This was offset in a measure, perhaps, by those cases where the Southern Pacific was granted spurs against the protest of the adjoining frontage.

When the same question was raised in the present council the vote was five to four against sending a Southern Pacific request for a spur to the board for checking and a recommendation. The four were the Non-Partisans—Wren, Wallace, Dromgold and Pease. The five were the "organization" Republicans—Blanchard, Lyon, Healy, Clappitt and Yonkin.

In commenting upon this incident Municipal Affairs, the monthly publication of the Municipal League, said:

"One would think that in view of the fact that the granting of spur tracks in every city in the Union has been productive of graft scandals, honest councilmen, such as we undoubtedly have, would be glad of an opportunity to place all such transactions on a common and a just basis, instead of leaving the door open to favoritism.

"But laying aside the graft consideration, which we appreciate has no standing in this case, there still remains the political consideration, and there are certain facts that will inevitably line up in the public mind something after this fashion:

"1. The Southern Pacific Company is deeply interested in the matter of granting of spur tracks.



CHARLES D. WILLARD
Secretary of the Municipal League

membership of the league had grown to about six hundred. J. O. Koepfli, who had been the executive head of the old Committee of Safety, has been president of the league during most of its career.

It has been the policy of the Municipal League to keep well in the background in many of the undertakings for the betterment of civic conditions in Los Angeles. In many instances where the credit for the consummation of plans of this character has been awarded by the public to other organizations or individuals, the movements leading to reform owe their origin to the league. It has achieved much. So successful have its efforts been that the Los Angeles Times, placing the greater

"2. That company maintains a political manager of state-wide reputation on its pay-roll who lives in Los Angeles.

"3. That gentleman is said to control the local Republican party.

"4. It was the Republican majority in council that refused to adopt the plan of having spur track applications checked up and passed upon for recommendation by the Board of Public Works."

Although the Municipal League, like its predecessors, has been actuated in its labors largely through a desire on the part of its members to foster and develop the spirit of non-partisanship in municipal affairs, it has not always appeared to exhibit that aggressive spirit in its consideration of purely political matters which some of the more bumptious advocates of good government have desired to see. While it may have been and still may be a trifle more conservative than such an organization as the Voters' League, the history of its accomplishment proves that its efforts in behalf of good government have been, as a rule, well-considered and decidedly successful.

There has been no little rivalry between these two organizations. If the older of the two had taken the bull by the horns more frequently, in response to the fiery demands of the independent fighting element which believes in rapid mass play, rather than the more methodical and temperate means which usually have been adopted by the older organization, the Voters' League probably never would have been organized.

The Voters' League, which was founded in May, 1905, is officially described as "an earnest endeavor to enable those desiring better government to make their efforts most effective with the least individual expenditure of time, labor and money. It aims to work in a practical way to protect the rights and promote the welfare of our citizens at a critical time when there is especial need for good citizens to combine against organized greed and selfishness." Translated into terms which may be more easily comprehended by reason of their directness, the Voters' League was organized to fight the Southern Pacific party in politics, the gas trust, as the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company is popularly known; the Royal Arch, the organization of the allied liquor interests; and other institutions which are looked upon as being inimical to the general welfare of the people of Los Angeles. One of the bitterest enemies of this body of men has characterized it as being composed of that class of citizens who "rush in where angels fear to tread."

The organization started out as a purely non-partisan institution. It defines its chief objects as follows:

"1. To unite the morality, business integrity and philanthropic activity of this city in a permanent, influential, non-partisan association, which, in co-operation with the other forces now working to advance the best interests of our city, shall endeavor in accordance with our principles to secure a management of public affairs worthy of an enlightened, progressive and Christian community. Our motto shall be 'The greatest good to the greatest number.'

"Specifically our aims are:—

"2. The advancement of civil service reform or the merit system by enforcement of the law in letter and spirit.

"3. The completest separation practicable of municipal politics from state or national issues or politics.

"4. Securing the nomination and election of the best available men for city offices.

"5. The adoption of a simple, popular and direct system of nominations for office.

"6. The establishment and efficient use of the initiative and the referendum ('direct legislation').

"7. Facilitating the acquisition and municipal ownership of public utilities that tend to become monopolies.

"8. To acquire and give the public reliable and impartial information to secure the objects of this league."

Additional considerations are enumerated as follows: "The forces for good in Los Angeles are strong enough to accomplish these and other desirable reforms or improvements wanted by the majority, provided they combine and work wisely



DR. JOHN R. HAYNES

Popularly known as Father of the Initiative, Referendum and Recall

and effectively. To attain such ends and the prompt enactment of needed laws, experience demonstrates that public spirit must be aroused, increased, directed and focussed by a large organization of citizens. Such a league is needed to devise and use such practical and efficient means as will insure the earliest and most beneficial results with the least expenditure of money and labor. It is necessary to help the individual to take an effective part in political activities by uniting the efforts of voters to do whatever is judicious and practicable under existing conditions to get the best municipal government obtainable."

The Voters' League has been more or less of a factor in moulding public sentiment against the corrupt forces which have been at work for the conquest of the city—notably the iniquitous Southern

Pacific party, which for long has masqueraded in the garments of the Republican party in Los Angeles and in California. It has assisted materially in the education of the people as to the manifest dangers of allowing this giant corporation not only to dominate but to exert any influence whatever in the undertakings of any political party, in the city in particular. It actively interested itself in the long and bitter contest by which the patrons of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company sought to obtain something resembling reasonable service and a fair quality of gas from that corporation. If it had accomplished nothing further than these things, its labors would not have been in vain.

So much for the two chief organizations which, until the foundation of the City Club, have helped to nurture the idea of non-partisanship in the administration of the business of the municipality.

In the city campaign of 1904 the Democrats renominated M. P. Snyder for the mayoralty. The



JESSE F. WATTERMAN
President of the Voters' League

Republican nominee was Owen McAleer. The character and standing of the individuals selected as delegates to the convention which named Mr. McAleer as its candidate was regarded by Municipal Affairs as a fair criterion by which future conventions were to be judged. This paper stated that an investigation made by the Municipal League showed that that convention consisted of 75 merchants, 66 real estate and insurance men, 25 doctors and dentists, 26 lawyers, 25 building contractors, 30 retired, 36 classified as miscellaneous, 43 clerks and employees, 47 artisans, 30 laborers, 10 barbers, waiters and cooks, 16 cigar dealers, pool table proprietors and liverymen, 61 public service corporation employees, 57 city employees, 48 county employees, 6 state and federal employees, 19 saloon men, 14 city contractors and their employees, 6 having no occupation (bums and loafers), and 7 whose

occupation could not be ascertained and who were unknown in the immediate neighborhoods in which they were supposed to reside. Of this number—a total of 648—it was found that in the eighteen months elapsing 183 had moved from their former places of residence. These formed 28 per cent of the whole convention. Commenting on this showing Municipal Affairs in 1906 said: "If the body had been thoroughly representative of the people of the city it is scarcely to be believed that seven out of every twenty-five would have changed their places of residence within the next year and a half. Figures were begun at the Democratic convention, but were not carried out in detail, as it would have doubled the work. It seemed a waste of time in view of the small party vote of the Democracy at present. However, as far as the investigation was carried, it revealed a state of affairs worse than on the Republican side."

Though the clean record of Mayor Snyder was known to all and Mr. McAleer was recognized as the nominee of the "push," as the Southern Pacific machine now had become popularly known, the Municipal League did not come out openly in favor of either candidate as against the other. The league has been the subject of much criticism for its supineness on this occasion. There are many who contend, and with fair grounds for argument, that had the league directed its energies in favor of Mr. Snyder it might easily have elected him. But it contented itself with making a fight on the office of superintendent of streets. The Republican candidate for this office, which carried with it great influence, was E. R. Werdin. The Democrats named James A. Hanley, whom the Municipal League supported. Werdin had been the incumbent of the office for two years, during which time charges of extravagance and graft were raised. The issue was threshed out in the newspapers very thoroughly, the Express exposing much of the rottenness which prevailed in the administration of that important office.

During the same campaign a contest for the control of the Board of Education was inaugurated by the good government forces, led by the league. The Republican nominees were men who were regarded in some quarters as being unfitted for the office by reason of their narrow views and their alleged proclivities to use the office as a political fulcrum. The league already had selected its own candidates for the office, seeking therefor the endorsement of the Republican organization. Failing in its effort to secure the approval of the machine, it began a vigorous campaign, electing not only its candidates for the Board of Education, but defeating the machine candidate for superintendent of streets. But McAleer, the machine candidate for mayor, was elected.

In the meantime the Municipal League and the Chamber of Commerce inaugurated the fight for the popular control of the important Department of Public Works. The long deadlock in the City Council over appointments to this office is now a matter of history. The Chamber of Commerce, in taking a hand in this notable contest, broke its rule of long standing that it would not enter into politics. The growing fear that dishonest politicians might gain control of this municipal department, through the machinations of the "push," at a time when the city was on the eve of the greatest un-

dertaking in its history, created a widespread fear that hundreds of thousands of dollars of the city's funds, if not millions, might find their way into the pockets of grafters. The voters already had decided to take the initial step toward procuring water for the city from the Owens river. The plans of the engineers, then not perfected, called for an expenditure of twenty-three millions of dollars for the completion of this gigantic undertaking.

Everybody realized the tremendous possibilities of graft in connection with this enterprise, should the vicious element control the Board of Public Works, into whose hands the consummation of the project was to be intrusted. The danger of allowing any but men of known integrity to have a hand in the administration of the funds to be employed in the construction of the works necessary to bring the water of the Owens river country to the doors of the city was manifest to all. The machine politicians of the city made desperate efforts to secure control of the enterprise, through the department of public works, but so vigorous a campaign was waged that their ends were finally defeated by the appointment to this board of men in whom practically the entire population, regardless of politics, had confidence.

It may be well, before going into more recent developments, to refer to the provisions in the City Charter known as the Initiative, Referendum and Recall. The adoption of these provisions, much as they have been ridiculed by their enemies, gave the people of Los Angeles powerful weapons with which to enforce demands for just and reasonable legislation. The Recall hangs over boss-ridden public officials like a sword of Damocles. It is a silent guardian of the integrity of the city—a slumbering watch-dog ready to pounce upon a perfidious public servant at the first indication of treachery.

These amendments were adopted in 1903. That defining popular powers and privileges under the initiative declares that "any proposed ordinance may be submitted to the council by a petition signed by registered voters of the city" equal in number to certain percentages of the registered voters. If the petition accompanying the proposed ordinance be signed by electors equal in number to fifteen per cent of the entire vote cast for all candidates for mayor at the last preceding general election, the council shall either:

"Pass said ordinance without alteration within twenty days after the attachment of the clerk's certificate of sufficiency to the accompanying petition (subject to a referendum vote under the provisions of section 198b of this charter); and if the ordinance shall be passed by the council, but shall be vetoed by the mayor, and on reconsideration shall fail of passage by the council, then, within five days after determination that said ordinance shall have so failed of final adoption, the council shall proceed to call a special election at which said ordinance, without alteration, shall be submitted to a vote of the people; or

"Forthwith after the clerk shall attach to the petition accompanying such ordinance his certificate of sufficiency, the council shall proceed to call a special election * * *."

If the petition be signed by at least five per cent of the electors, but less than fifteen per cent of the entire vote for mayor at the preceding election, it

"shall be submitted by the council to a vote of the people at the next general municipal election that shall occur at any time after thirty days from the date of the clerk's certificate of sufficiency * * *." Any number of ordinances may be voted upon at the same election, but not more than one such special election may be held in any period of six months.

Section 198b referred to in the foregoing applies to the referendum and makes provision that no ordinance passed by the council (excepting such measures as shall be deemed necessary "for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety") shall go into effect before thirty days from the time of its final passage and its approval by the mayor. If during this period of thirty days a petition signed by seven per cent of the electors, protesting against the passage of such ordinance, be presented to the council, such ordinance shall be



ROBERT G. LOUCKS
Secretary of the Voters' League

suspended from going into operation until it is repealed by the council or submitted to popular vote.

The practical operation of the recall provision of the charter was described by Dr. John R. Haynes, who, by reason of the great interest he exhibited in the work of popularizing the measure, is commonly known as the "father" of the Initiative, Referendum and Recall in this city, in the following letter written by him to Lincoln Steffens, the noted magazine writer, during the past winter:

Mr. Lincoln Steffens, Hotel Hayward, Los Angeles, Cal.
My Dear Sir: I have been publicly requested, by the Times newspaper of this city, in an editorial of recent date, to inform you concerning the recall provision of our city charter. While I am not accustomed to notice personal attacks made by an unfriendly press, I nevertheless conceive it my duty to act on the suggestion of the Times, and make you wise regarding a governmental measure which Los Angeles has the proud distinction of being the first community in the world to adopt—a businesslike plan for removing inefficient or corrupt officials as soon as their unfitness has become apparent, and without any

reference to the length of time for which they were elected to serve.

The machinery for accomplishing this result is exceedingly simple. Upon the presentation to the city council of a petition signed by twenty-five per cent or more of the voters who elected the objectionable official, asking that a special election be called to replace such official, the council must, within a specified time, call such election. The name of the official who is sought to be removed is placed on the ballot, together with such other nominations as the people may desire. The candidate receiving the largest number of votes is immediately installed in the office.

The recall amendment to the charter, together with the amendment provision for the initiative and referendum, was adopted by the people of Los Angeles in 1902 by a vote of five to one, after several years of educational work and an exciting campaign.

The power granted by the recall has been used but once, and the occasion justified its use. A councilman representing the sixth ward voted to give a printing contract to the Times at a cost approximately \$25,000 greater than the Journal (a newspaper which had previously done that work and is doing it today) had put in its bid for. The deal was accomplished by a ring vote of five members, two of whom hoped to be candidates for mayor, one for district judge, and the fourth for assemblyman—each anxious to curry favor with the Times and secure its support.

The Sixth ward councilman was a weak, good-natured man, whose votes in the council chamber proved that he had the interests of the corporations at heart, rather than those of its constituents. The latter were especially incensed because, in a contest with the street railway company which had unjustly taken from them a transfer privilege that had been enjoyed for four years, he threw his influence in favor of the railroad. For these reasons the member from the sixth was selected for recall. The names of from thirty to forty per cent of the voters in his ward were signed to the petition demanding his recall. The special election was held in September, 1904, and the recall candidate, Dr. Houghton, was elected by a vote of 1837 against 1083—a decisive majority of 754. * * *

It has been urged against the merits of the recall plan that the new councilman, Houghton, did not prove any better than his fellow members, but first, it should be remarked that before the end of his short unexpired term of less than four months, he was re-elected at a regular election to serve a full two years' term. For many months he courageously, and sometimes successfully, fought the gang, but later, according to some newspapers, he succumbed to the influences and temptations that beset all the members in so small a council as nine. * * *

This alleged falling down of the beneficiary of the recall has been used as an argument against the virtue and usefulness of that measure, but that argument would apply with no less force against all officers elected at ordinary elections, who had proved recreant to their trust. That the recall is to some extent a deterrent against the consummation of vicious legislation is shown in its threatened use in a scheme to give away a valuable franchise along the river bed by our late council. When there was serious talk of putting the recall provision in operation in the case of several members of the council, the ordinance granting the franchise was promptly withdrawn.

The proposed franchise was estimated to be worth \$1,000,000. The only recall election ever held here cost \$3,500, therefore the city is \$996,500 directly to the good by reason of the recall provision in its charter. This is only one instance of the saving power of the recall.

The constitutionality of the recall has been contested in three courts by corporations working through the political machine, but it has been sustained in every court, and the passage and adoption in November last of senate amendment No. 2, renders its constitutionality beyond question.

(To be continued)

Noteworthy Joint Exhibition

All week the joint exhibition of the Architectural Club and the Arts and Crafts society in the Associated Arts hall, No. 718 South Spring street has drawn many visitors, the attendance each day reaching several hundred. The interest is awakened by

the high character of the assembled displays representing numerous lines of artistic activity. Nothing could be a better advertisement for Los Angeles than this exhibition so modestly announced and so splendidly managed.

The new Associated Arts hall lends itself well to the uses for which it has been decorated. It has the right atmosphere and puts the visitor in an appreciative mood. Entering it this week one finds a display that in quality would do credit to any city in the United States. A careful reading of the names of the exhibitors reveals many that have attained to fame in various states and this fact gives assurance of a brilliant future for the two organizations.

The architects are represented by drawings in black and white, water colors and photographs which have double significance since they prove that Southern California demands the most artistic buildings and that the most distinguished men have come to the coast to design them. This exhibit has a pictorial value, also, for gardens and mountains, sandy beach and rocky bluff are utilized as sites for imposing buildings and beautiful homes. Harrison Albright shows large public buildings and among these is the U. S. Grant hotel at San Diego. A. F. Rosenheim's Second Church of Christ Scientist attracts attention and so will B. Cooper Corbett's bell tower which took the John Wanamaker prize in Paris. Parkinson and Bergstrom are represented by drawings of many large structures. Among the drawings one that promises much for the future stands out. It is a Perspective for the Cathedral of St. Vibiana, designed by Maginnis, Walsh and Sullivan. Near this are several strongly drawn cartoons for church windows, the work of Nicola D'Ascenza of Philadelphia.

Naturally the designs for Southern California homes invite close study. Among these Myron Hunt and Elmer Grey have a large number of pictures, for they are something more than mere formal sketches. One pauses to study the House at Montecito, the residence of Mr. Hunt, the residence of Howard Huntington, the house and garden of Dr. Guy Cochran and the views of the Hotel Ingraham. All of these have distinction, beauty and individuality. They are masterpieces in the line of artistic design and they have originality which makes each as valuable as the unduplicated work of a great painter. Arthur Roland Kelly reveals talent of much the same quality. His design for Miss Jean Wakeman's music studio at Hollywood is most attractive.

In this collection it is almost unfair to discriminate for the standard has been made so high that all which is shown is of importance. A. Sterling Calder, the sculptor, is represented by photographs of a number of his famous works, among them his model for Celtic Cross, his model for University fountain and his "Man Cub."

Photography holds a conspicuous place in the exhibit of the Arts and Crafts society. There are four exhibitors. Miss Anna Desmond has three portraits that are as fine as anything that talented artist has done; for she takes photography out of the domain of mechanical achievement. Miss Ethel Phoebe Bailey of Hollywood has two portraits, a landscape and a study called, "In Chinatown," all of them wonderfully artistic and all having "quality." Miss Maude S. Lee has twelve photographs

that are pictures in the best sense of the word and C. H. Burnett of Redondo is represented by five photographs, all of which show feeling for composition and power to obtain values.

In wood carving there is a creditable display. Miss Emily Rutherford exhibits many good pieces. A corner cupboard and a table of Australian beech are fine specimens of her art. The other exhibitors are R. G. Kiesling, J. P. Hunt, R. A. Schreiner and A. W. Salzmann.

The Los Angeles Ceramic club has a table that is the center of attraction. On it are the pieces most admired at the recent show in the Hotel Alexandria.

Miss Octavia D. Holden, whose book binding has won her a foremost place among contemporary workers in Europe and America, has on exhibition

five specimen volumes exquisitely tooled and perfectly bound. Each is an artistic achievement. These books compare favorably with those in the loan collection of Irving Way, the connoisseur who shows some fine specimens of printing.

Wesley H. Trippett's display from the Redlands pottery is one that is most creditable. None of the pieces is ambitious but all are of fine color and good design. The large fish bowl is beautiful and its price puts it within the reach of the person of average means.

R. Mackay Fripp, president of the Arts and Crafts, proves his worthiness to be leader of the organization by designs for five houses, all of which display originality and artistic feeling, and by designs for furniture and fittings which are on a plane with his high architectural standard.

AQUEDUCT PRIMER

What is the proposed Los Angeles Aqueduct?

It is an undertaking by the city to construct, own and operate an aqueduct, two hundred and twenty-five miles long with a daily capacity of 260,000,000 gallons, to bring to Los Angeles a water supply from the high Sierras. (The present consumption of the city is 40,000,000 gallons daily.)

Where is the Owens Valley?

Owens Valley lies entirely in Inyo and Mono counties in this state. It receives the snow and glacial waters of the highest range of mountains in the United States and has a drainage area of 2,800 square miles. There are forty-three peaks over 13,000 feet in elevation in the drainage basin.

Why go so far for water?

No sufficient amount of water can be obtained near home without condemning towns and orchards commercially tributary. Our future growth is limited by our available water supply.

How long can the present source be made to supply city?

Limit to the present source has been reached. However, enough water can be developed south of Los Angeles to provide for city's increase for five or six years. This source is temporary.

Why not store the San Gabriel flood waters?

There are no reservoir sites. There are no flood waters in dry years. We would have to condemn a property producing \$2,000,000 annually and would not then get enough water.

How much water is there in Owens Valley?

An average flow of about 30,000 inches. Owens River flows into Owens Lake, which had an area of 60,000 acres from which the average evaporation annually is about 20,000 inches. A miner's inch equals 13,000 gallons per day or one fiftieth of a cubic foot per second.

Is not Owens Lake salt?

Yes, all lakes having no outlet, even though supplied with fresh water, are salt or alkaline. It is proposed to divert the river fifty miles above the lake where the water is good.

How much water does the city own?

The city has purchased 70,952 acres of water bearing land in Owens Valley, at the average rate of \$14.89 per acre for land and water. The total commissions paid on these purchases were \$13,000.

On average years this will yield 11,000 inches continuous flow or 143,000,000 gallons daily. With reservoirs now proposed to be built, on average years this will be increased so that from 15,000 to 20,000 inches can be obtained. When the great Long Valley reservoir is later constructed the supply will be 20,000 inches on all years. Provision has been made for the purchase of more water if necessity requires it.

Is the water pure?

Yes. All river water contains some mineral salts commonly called alkali. All other water purchased in Owens Valley is still better, so that the average water obtained will be about twice as pure as our present supply from the Los Angeles River.

How do you know the water is good?

The government has sampled and analyzed Owens River water at Charley's Butte, where the river will be diverted, every week for the past six months and has officially reported favorably thereon. Three other chemists have found the water satisfactory. No analyses made for the city or by any investigating bodies have been unfavorable.

Is it possible to bring this water to Los Angeles?

Yes. All the engineers who have examined it say the project is feasible and should be undertaken.

How much will it cost and how long will it take to get the water here?

A board of the most eminent hydraulic engineers in the United States estimate it will cost twenty-three million dollars, an average of over \$21 per lineal foot; time five years. The cost of completely covering the aqueduct and building additional storage reservoirs as ultimately required can be provided afterwards from the revenues of the system.

What kind of an aqueduct will be built?

With the exception of the first twenty miles in the Owens Valley the entire aqueduct will be built of steel and concrete. All tunnels will be lined and arched.

How about the reservoirs?

The Haiwee Reservoir will be built immediately. The three other reservoirs will only be constructed when the necessities require.

Is there any alkali in the bottom of the Haiwee reservoir site?

Yes, a small amount on the surface. These are soluble salts and will be absorbed by the first water that is put in it. This water then will be wasted and the reservoir thus purified before the rest of the system is completed.

Is the present city water works a success?

Yes. Los Angeles purchased the plant for \$2,000,000 in 1902. Since then water rates have been reduced ten percent, and are less than half the rates charged by San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley. In five years the city has practically rebuilt and greatly enlarged the system from its own earnings. The net revenue in 1906 was \$652,416.73.

Can the aqueduct pay its own way when built?

Yes. It can supply 1,000,000 people with domestic water, irrigate 75,000 acres of suburban lands and develop enough power to light and run the city.

How about the power plants?

This bond issue only provides for the construction of the aqueduct. The opportunities for developing power are very valuable. The disposition of them will be a question for the people to determine at some future date. The cost of the plants in the San Francisquito canyon and conveyance of the power to Los Angeles will be \$4,500,000. Their earnings should be sufficient for all interest charges on the entire bonded debt of the aqueduct and power plants. The city alone last year paid \$156,000 for its street lighting.

What benefit will increased irrigation do the city?

It will convert 75,000 acres of land now practically barren into orchards and gardens. This will increase the taxable property of the county ultimately by \$50,000,000. It will provide homes for 75,000 more people in our suburbs. The gross value of these agricultural products ultimately will annually equal the entire cost of the project and the benefits be widely distributed.

What is the attitude of the Federal and State governments relative to the aqueduct?

The Federal government has given great aid to the project by granting rights of way for over 150 miles of aqueduct and extending forest reserves. The state has enacted favorable legislation.

Will the \$23,000,000 of bonds be sold immediately?

No, the bonds will be sold only as the money is needed to carry on the work.

How will the \$23,000,000 be spent?

The great bulk of the expenditure will be for labor. Over ninety percent of the expenditures will be at home. With the exception of the steel in the siphons and the machinery equipment, the cost of building, both for material and labor, will be distributed to Los Angeles merchants and workmen of this section of the state.

Will the issue of these bonds be burdensome to the taxpayer?

Payment on the principal will be deferred until the aqueduct is in operation, when it will pay for itself. The average tax during construction, that the issue of bonds will impose on a residence property, assessed at \$1,500 and valued at \$3,000, should be approximately \$2.66 a year or twenty-two cents a month.

Will there be a good business management?

Yes. The chief engineer has been in the employ of the water department since 1878, and has built up one of the most prosperous water systems in the United States. Other officers have been long and



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successfully tried in public life. There are one hundred and twenty employees now in the aqueduct bureau and not one has been appointed by political influence. The organization is under the Civil Service. Business methods of high order have been adopted and our organizations pledge themselves to use their influence to maintain these standards.

Ruef

Why is he any better than the "ordinary gross and calloused political heeler?" asks the Sacramento Bee in discussing Ruef. Why is he one-half as good? The ordinary political heeler never had his advantages. The ordinary political heeler was never taught the elemental difference between right and wrong, was never trained along the line of Conscience and led by the path of Morality. The ordinary political heeler was accustomed all his life to believe that anything is right that succeeds. The ordinary political heeler ever breathed the fetid moral atmosphere of an environment in which the honest man was viewed as a fool, and in which all worshipped the smart rogue who had won, no matter through what devious ways. The ordinary political heeler followed along the path he had seen so many travel, because he had never been taught there was another path. In the worship of Mammon and in his insane desire for power and pelf, Abraham Ruef deliberately and knowingly left the high plane on which his parents and the State had placed him, and voluntarily and determinedly walked the highway of dishonor and crime.

Abraham Ruef is not entitled to one-tenth the sympathy that might properly be extended to the "ordinary gross and calloused political heeler" in his present situation. He is not entitled to any sympathy whatsoever. His whine to-day has in it not one single element of genuine remorse; it is simply the squeal of the trapped rat. Up to the very hour of his plea of guilty he was brazen in his defiance of all law and all morality. In the twinkling of an eye, he turned completely around and became a veritable sprinkling pot of theatrical tears. The acting is overdone; the pathos rings false and metallic.

If the public have any sympathy to bestow, let it not be on Abraham Ruef, the brilliant voluntary disciple of Evil when the Good beckoned him on every hand, but rather on the "ordinary gross and calloused political heeler," on the man who was ever Ruef's dog of all work, and at the same time ever Ruef's moral superior.

Method in His Profligacy

The other day one of the Nationalist members, raw to London, was introduced to a party of ladies in the dining room of the House of Commons. As he left he gravely presented each lady with his card. A friend ventured to hint that this was carrying politeness too far for London customs.

"Sure," was the reply, "it didn't matter. I had 200 of them printed. I've changed my address, anyway, so they're no use to me!"—Leeds Mercury.

Knows It All

She—You can always tell a Harvard man. He (from New Haven)—Yes; but you can't tell him much.—Harper's Weekly.



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THE SCHEMES OF HOP AND SOP

BY LANIER BARTLETT

Little Hop sat on a bench beneath a great rubber tree that grew out of the greensward of the Plaza, and looked and looked; while his brief queue hung down over the back of the bench. Little Sop sat beside little Hop on the green bench, and looked and looked—not steadily at one place, like Hop, but all around; while his brief queue hung down between the slats of the seat.

Hop was a wee Chinese boy in an alien land; Sop was a wee mongrel dog—in truth, a yellow dog—native to the land, but alien to every living thing in it except his beloved Hop. They both had been sitting there a very long time—since early in the morning, they would have given you to understand, and already it had been afternoon for ten minutes.

Sop's narrow red tongue hung far out of the corner of his mouth and dripped, dripped. Hop shook a small yellow hand out of its monstrous blue silk sleeve, placed it encouragingly on Sop's slick little back, and watched on.

Anyone seeing the occupants of the green bench watching since morning would have wondered what there was to gaze at across the way. Looking, he might have seen, fronting the sun-dazzled street, a strange adobe church with a long Spanish inscription, telling something about the Queen of the Angels, bound across its forehead, and above, a family of four ancient bells that lived in a nook of their own over the south buttress of the quaint edifice. Beside the church, northward, appeared a squatty little grocery store with its whole front faced with fruit; and beyond this, the eye picked out a crooked street—the Calle San Fernando—squeezing into the oldest part of this old town. Further examination of the prospect would discover that the grocery store—the fruity part of it—was just in line with Hop's eyes, though it could not be claimed that Sop recognized it.

With this discovery, the mystery began to clear. Lines of watermelons reached from inside the store way around to the wall that guarded the palm garden of the black-robed priests. Up the face of the store, as high as a man could reach, rose shelves, row on row, where watermelons sat one by one in little partitions and stirred the swarthy folk who passed by to the depths of their souls. Melons of all complexions were in this great congregation. It was, indeed, a sight for any little Hop to stare at all morning, and ten minutes of the afternoon, in hot weather.

But watermelons had not kept Hop and Sop in the Plaza all this time; it was a single long, striped watermelon. It was one of the bold ones, that teased people from the shelf just to the right of the doorway and just about where its cool cheek would touch Hop's warm one if he dared walk close enough. It was a whopper; but alas, it was not in Chinatown, but across in the (to Hop) forbidden precincts of Sonoratown.

For two days Hop had watched the long striped one, and Sop had watched Hop. This was the third morning they had left Hop's little mother in the back of the father's smelly store down in Mott Alley and come hurrying straight to the lookout bench.

Would anybody ever buy that Long Striped One, and if anybody did who would it be? What if it should be somebody of whom he could ask a piece? What if it should be shouldered off he knew not whither, and he should have to go thirsting for the taste of it the rest of his miserable days? Probably it would be that way—and Sop sighed too, for noon smells began to come up from Chinatown, which was down behind the little fountain-hearted Plaza, just as the ancient church was before it.

Then it happened that as two big spots of sunlight crept over the bench, causing Sop's smooth coat to shine unpearably—that is, just as the sighs went forth—a figure followed the two jerks of the street that came out of the squeeze part of town, and stopped right in front of the grocery, with its eyes on watermelons. Hop threw his arms straight up in the air to shake his hands free of the sleeves, and both little fists were tightly clenched as they appeared. Then he leaned far out from the bench, for fear some passing car might obliterate his view. The excitement of the moment was imparted to Sop, and he snapped his teeth shut on his lolling tongue and stifled his panting to crane beneath the trees.

Surely it must be—yes, it was—Chuen Chung—Chung the cobbler, the eater of small children! Chung had never been known to buy *anything*, he was so mean; but now he was pricing melons! Hop saw him move ravenously among the piles and shelves, feeling and thumping, and at last he stopped before the Long Striped One. Surely, now it was time to get ready to cry—for how could even a miser resist such a temptation on a blazing September day?

Hop slipped from the bench and squatted on his heels beside it, that he might not be fooled by a car at the *very* moment, if it should really happen. Sop had failed to see anything worthy of his momentary excitement, and fell to panting again with a terrible noise. Hop hissed "Sic'em!" (he had heard it from American boys) to surprise his little friend into stillness; and Sop was again deluded, for the moment.

And in that tense moment of silence, Chuen Chung, eater of small children, bought the Long Striped One! Unconcernedly dug out a dime, (Hop knew it was a dime, for he had long ago figured out the price) placed the monster on his shoulder, turned twice with the street, and was gone.

Little Hop remained on his heels and considered. He kept ejaculating "Sic'em!" at intervals, to gain stillness in which to think: How *could* he go home, after all these days of vigil, without even glimpsing at the inside of the Long Striped One—the red heart all jeweled with black seeds! He would be punished anyhow, when he went back of the smelly store in Mott Alley again, for being away so long—why not make a day of it? Hop asked Sop, and Sop wagged his tail three times; which decided Hop upon seeing the red heart.

Now, Chuen Chung was a deserter from Chinatown, who had moved over to the adobes of the Mexicans in the Calle San Fernando, and tacked foreign soles all day, every day, in a dim little

room just opposite the row of pink-fronted adobes, with an old clothes store on either hand. So it was very wrong for little boys of the Hop kind to have anything to do with the old cobbler—and very dangerous.

But Hop decided that he and Sop would go nevertheless, not with any thought of asking for anything, but just to peep in upon the ogre's feast.

So they started out across the busy, glaring street beyond the cool rubber tree, steering their first course by the front of the old church; and Hop's pale green trousers and red cap button maneuvered briskly through the throng, darting hither and thither, before they shone safely against the sunlit wall on the other side. Then the two little friends followed the jerky street, strode stalwartly past the melon ranks before the grocery, and three blocks further on, crept cautiously up to the cobbler's shop.

Yes, there were sounds of a feast within. No longer the rap, rap, rap of common days, but the slipping of a knife through a luscious something, the patter of seeds upon the floor, and the munching of jaws. All this could be plainly heard because the bawling City, contemptuous of the crooked ways and the indifference of the older town, did not call down this sleepy street save in the voice of an occasional car.

Hop, peeping cautiously around the edge of the open doorway (which was several steps above the pavement) had just caught a glimpse of one stripe and a streak of red, when Sop walked fearlessly up the little stairs and planted his forefeet squarely within the shop, the while he twitched his moist black nose slowly, doubtfully. Hop stood paralyzed with horror. Without the power to move from the spot, he waited to be eaten alive. But nothing happened. So he became a bit bold himself, and stood beside Sop—and looked and looked, for there was the Long Striped One, wide open!

The greasy cobbler saw neither interloper; only the red, jeweled heart saw he. Chunks vanished almost magically, until Hop's almond eyes grew wider and wider and the overflowing taste that rose in his little throat trickled from each corner of his mouth, just as the blood of the Long Striped One trickled off the ugly chin of Chuen Chung.

Sop, emboldened by curiosity, advanced upon a roll of leather in the far corner of the dingy shop. Again Hop shook all over with fear, but rallied, and took a long step forward. Sop seated himself beside the leather and began to pant horribly. Surely, they were discovered now. Some move must be made. Hop decided to speak up manfully and take the chance.

He drew himself up as tall as possible. If that fool Sop would only stop his palpitating noise he could say it—but how could he think to that tune? Perhaps he could never speak—perhaps—perhaps—and his thin bit of a mouth drew up into a pucker. Then Sop stopped, right in the middle of a pant, and there was nothing but the lazy buzzing of flies, the patter of seeds and the munch of jaws. Hop clasped and unclasped his hands twice behind his back, rubbed them together once in front of him, and broke forth in a high tremulous voice:

"Mr. Chung," (he spoke in English because perhaps the cobbler would take him and Sop for American boys, and be afraid to hurt them) "Mr. Chung, when have plenty eat up all Long Stipe

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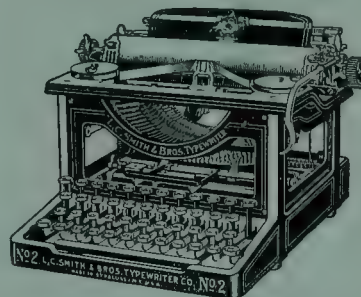
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One and litty bit lef' on floor, you giv'em to us?" He frowned importantly, and added, as a clincher, "Please do, Mr. Chung, me and Sop 'Melican boys."

Intense anxiety overspread the face of either Melican boy as he awaited developments; and Sop, with cocked head, listened with one ear up and the other down so as not to miss the answer either way.

Chuen Chung's bony jaw caught about half way shut, and for one awful moment he sat perfectly still, with the long knife held point up in one hand, and a chunk of red heart clutched in the other, while the melon-blood dripped from his chin. Steadily he looked Hop over with his little pig eyes, slowly turned on his low bench and made a like survey of Sop—and took a huge bite from the clenched heart. Before he could swallow it he chuckled so hard that he spluttered watermelon all over the floor.

"Melican boys! Melican boys! Oh, heap good! Heap funny! Oh, ho!"

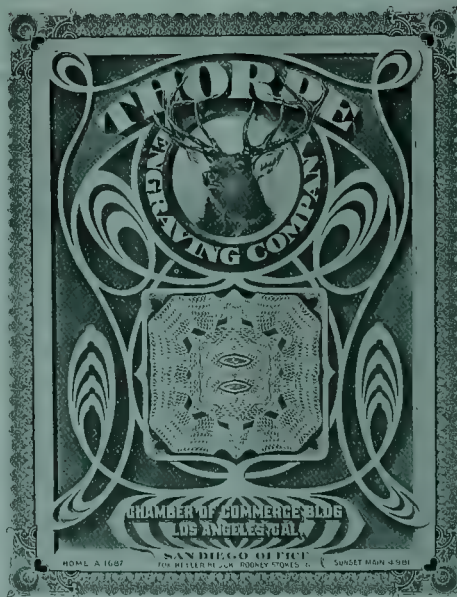
The sound of this outburst from the depths of the eater of small children was terrifying, but its actual import was not half bad; so the two little friends patiently awaited further developments while the cobbler had finished his chunk of heart and licked his thin fingers. His appetite evidently satisfied, the wicked looking old man leaned over the remains of the Long Striped One, sliced out a crescent, proffered it to Hop, chuckling, "Heap good, heap funny!"—threw an old shoe at Sop, and pointed the way out with the gleaming knife.

Indeed, the Melican boy scheme had worked to perfection.

Hop squatted on his heels beside the curb outside and buried his face at quick intervals in the reddest part of the crescent. Sop sat demurely down beside him and cast furtive glances back toward the shop, whence a regular rain of "rat, tat, tats" was now issuing.

Hop had scooped out about half of the reddest part, when the tail of his eye caught a gleam of soiled crimson. It looked like the edge of a dress. His jaw stuck half way shut, just as the cobbler's had done, and he looked up, startled. He saw the prettiest, most disconcerting sight he had ever seen in his life. He had felt Sop's tail thumping him for some time as it wagged, but he had been too engrossed to read the sign aright. Now right before him, above a dirty red dress, were two great black eyes looking at him as he thought he must have looked at the Long Striped One when it was alive. Certainly, these were the largest eyes he ever beheld. He guessed both he and Sop could be drowned in their liquid depths. He could see himself and Sop and part of the street immersed under the lashes, as if they had already fallen in. Long, tawny black hair reached from the little girl's bare head to her shoulders, and two tiny fat brown hands were clasped on the front of her dress.

"Two dirty bare feet were planted in the gutter. Hop thought she must be about six years old, for he was much interested in ages, and knew that it was just seven years since his little mother had found her little Hop. And thus thinking, he fell to eating again, never removing his homely bits of eyes from the black picture-ones before him. Presently he wondered a little as the picture of himself and Sop and the street began to blur; and soon he saw two round tears come from the corners of



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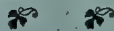
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the places where the reflections had been and start down the cheeks. Still he worked on, munch by munch, and fell to guessing which tear would beat the other to the bottom of the face; and when they both had jerked over the intervening dirty spots and tumbled into the corners of the mouth, he took to wondering how tears tasted. Salty and horrid, he remembered—not heavenly, like each bite of watermelon.

No, not heavenly, like each bite of watermelon! He understood, very suddenly, and shoved the piece of the Long Striped One out against the chubby brown hands. Why had he not understood sooner!

The dimpled hands grasped it hungrily, and the other small mouth started in where the first one had left off; but the fathomless black wells still threatened to overflow into Hop's almond eyes.

Hop watched her a while contentedly. Bye and bye the little fairy would go home and tell her little mother what a nice man-boy Hop was, and that would be very pleasing.

But Hop began to notice that each bite from the fairy came nearer to the end of the piece. Soon the treasure he had risked so much to attain would be only what they fed to the pigs. He counted up that there were just three bites left. She was at work on the first—now she had begun the second. Just one more bite, he thought, would appease his craving, but without it he would go forever hungering; and forever hungering he would go back through the smelly store and be shut up in a dark closet—all for longing after heavenly things, which he could not help, and for being generous, which he had thought the right way to be.

No longer remembering that he was a man-boy, little Hop, hugging his knees together and rocking on his heels, let go two bitter tears—not luscious ones, such as the fathomless wells had cast up, but long, slanty tears, thus fashioned by his narrow eyes.

But the third bite was never bitten, nor was even the second one finished. For before the watery sorrows were well started down Hop's cheeks, pretty Maria the Mexican stopped, removed her eyes for the first time from Hop's and looked aghast at the almost empty rind. Without a word she held the last bite to Hop's puckered mouth.

Hop would have none of it. Everything was spoiled now. More tears joined the first, and together the flood washed away whole log-jams of obstructing pieces of melon. Maria's tanned cheeks paled, and she feared for what she had done. Dropping the rind, she stooped over Hop and with short, dirty first fingers mashed a pair of tears as they rushed past his little pug nose, and drew them down his wondering face until two clean streaks just the width of a brown finger led right off the bottom of his chin. She tried to catch others, to brush them away, to smother them, but they kept coming right over her fingers until she rubbed the backs of her fists upon her dress and shook her tawny head hopelessly.

One moment Maria hesitated, and then she knelt close beside the swaying little heap, took both smeared yellow cheeks between her soft warm palms, and kissed Hop gently on the lips. Afterward she covered her face with one fat arm, and stumbling over Sop, who sat dozing, vanished. Many were the times later that Hop wished he

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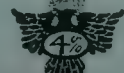
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knew whither she had flown. But she left no trail.

Hop was dazed for a while after the kiss. He stopped swaying and stared straight before him, as if living over again in his mind that intense moment. Gradually a smile disturbed the streaks upon his face, and suddenly cracked all the dried melon smears with a broad grin. And for some time the little tear-shower kept falling gently across the sunshine of his countenance, like April rain.

It was at least two months after the ugly cobbler in the Calle San Fernando had not eaten Hop and Sop, before they again looked into the mystic eyes of Maria. And it was a bitter two months for Hop—a time in which he did not have to stop and think to remember the taste of tears, a time when there were no heavenly red bites to take their taste away, a time of love and hate and despair; and withal a time lived only in hope and watching.

Neither was Sop so sleek as in other times, and ran less through the alleys after cats, for he had aided and abetted Hop in wrong doing that hateful, lovable, worst and best of days, and was accordingly punished with neglect by the family down behind the smelly store, just as Hop suffered from the opposite cause—too much attention from his father's punishing hand. Only the little mother was ceaselessly gentle, though she suffered more than all the rest at the wickedness of her little Hop.

It was the little mother who made Hop despair; he no longer minded the purposely administered punishments of his sterner parent, for when they were over he and Sop could go right out again to the forbidden green bench and watch wistfully for Maria; but when the little mother cried as she cooked a bit of fish for her little Hop on the sly because he had forgotten to come home at meal time—indeed, this he could not have stood if it had not been for the hope—ah, alluring Hope!—that he would soon see some fathomless black eyes once more—just **once** more; and then be good and stay contentedly at home as all little boys who wear green trousers and live below the Plaza are expected to do. Hop did not know much about big deluded his conscience with the **just once more** fallacy; but already he had found out enough to put off being good and make his little mother cry for the sake of one black pair—just as if he had been older.

Thus every day, with heavy hearts, Hop and Sop slipped off to the green bench under the cool rubber tree to watch for a red dress, belonging to a little fairy whose mouth was just fixed for a kiss—as Hop remembered it. All that Sop could remember (if he remembered at all) was a little girl who had trodden painfully on his tail as he dozed.

The end came one day when the little friends deserted the bench and braved the farther world again, just as they had done for love of the Long Striped One. Hop decided that he loved the Eyes as much as he had loved the Stripes. He had braved death for one love; surely, he could not expect to succeed in the other without doing as much. He consulted Sop, and Sop wagged "go." Besides, it would not be long now before he would not dare to go on any long excursion in silk trousers, for fear of rain.

For the expectant hush of changing seasons had crept over this Western land in which lived Hop and Sop, and all things seemed to be listening thirstily for the vital tinkle of rain on the hard face

of drought. It might be days, it might be weeks—but it would come, if men's prayers were answered. The aging year sank down into the valleys to doze itself away into the Past, and a magic tenderness filled the air,—the tenderness of parting, of things grown old, of parched hills upturned, of gentle breezes hurrying moist hopes in over a sky so long relentless—the infinite tenderness of the coming of the rain in the land where it is long denied.

Little Hop felt the heart-touch of all this, though he was in a heedless city where seasons are forgotten—save in little plaza plots—the tenderness, the expectancy of the hour filled his little Oriental heart with a welling love for a tiny Western maiden. To him, the desire for her was as the desire of the stifled hills for rain. As for Sop, no one



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knew how much of it all he felt—that is the sadness of having a dog for a bosom friend.

So Hop decided; and he and Sop went down into the Mother Town, past the grocery (there were no melons now) past Chuen Chung's ("rat, tat, tat—rat, tat, tat," flew out at them and hurried them on) and along among white and pink and faded brown adobes, seeking Maria long and diligently, from door to door; braving all the dangers of strange men and dark children who laughed at pig-tailed boys, and of miserable curs, who would have driven Sop out if they could. But they couldn't.

In one of the faded adobes, up three thin steps that reached down onto the walk, they found her. It was thus—and Hop thanked yellow and white gods alike that he was a man-boy when he realized.

An unseemly noise within attracted Sop, and Sop attracted Hop. The fearless and impolitic Sop walked straight in with the same recklessness that had led him to the inspection of the cobbler's shop.

So Hop also crossed the sill—and quivered with rage. For there was the lost maiden of the Eyes, being beaten by a horrid dark man—her father, Hop could plainly see. She of the fathomless black depths did not whimper—just looked at the cruel man in a sorry way, as she had looked at Hop when she had almost taken that last bite.

Neither Hop nor Sop tarried long above the sill. Before another blow fell Hop stood before the raised straight in air, inches and inches out of the great sleeves. Very straight and impressive he stood with ont foot before the other—for again they must be considered Melican boys. Sop's tail was curled much tighter than usual as he cocked his head to catch the tremulous voice that proclaimed above the tumult:

"Much shamee man, you stopee. Melican boys come now taken little Black Looke 'way. Quit 'em!"

The cruel hand, caught in mid air, descended slowly.

"Carramba!" ejaculated the horrid dark man, fiercely, taking a shoe off one foot and throwing it at Hop. Hop dodged, and Sop rushed in upon the shoe thrower. The three closed in desperate combat. Between Hop and Sop the dark man was punched in the stomach, kicked in the shins, bitten on the legs. His ridicule of the Melican boys gave way to angry cursing, and he would have cast little Hop down with one mortal kick, but for Sop. Sop was always just behind him, worrying his heels. He gave Hop a savage shove, and turned upon the four-legged Melican boy behind.

The shove sent the green trousers right up against a red dress.

Hop had schemes. He had had schemes all the time, and every day they had become clearer—not perfect, but so clear at their beginnings that they fooled him. So at this critical moment, he did not hesitate, but grabbed Maria with both hands and rushed her down the thin steps and through a gateway into a back garden; discovered, after some maneuvering, the opposite outlet, and fled. They did not ease their pace until they came out onto the Plaza from the north. At the corner they met Sop, who almost ran them down as he raced madly across their path headed for Chinatown. He ran on three legs, and one eye was bunged shut, but his tail was no less tightly curled than when he went into the fight. From there the three skirted the

Plaza on a trot, with Sop in the lead. They were yet just in the glad beginning of their schemes.

Down in the depths of Chinatown, in a corner just behind a rickety house with little balconies where red geraniums hung over, and splendid chrysanthemums stood straight up, was a horse. Hop knew this, and knew that the horse was harmless (being half starved) for he had often fed him vegetables from the wagon, to the back wheel of which he was tied.

All trotted merrily along, save that Maria of the Eyes sometimes lagged, and then Hop grinned back at her and occasionally patted her on the cheek, so that she did not mind, but came also merrily trotting.

Bye and bye they were under the balconies where the flowers grew. There was the horse tied to the wagon. The vegetable man was in the house eating rice—better, he was smoking, and would not know or care who came under the window. Not yet had the beginning come to an end.

Cautioning Maria and Sop to sit under the wagon in the shadow, Hop climbed laboriously up one wheel and untied the tall bony horse. Then wrapping his brightly trousered legs tightly about the wheel as he straddled it, he fitted the bridle to the steed. He helped Maria—a very doubtful little girl now, but still believing in Hop—up the wheel onto the horse; and tucking wee Sop under his arm, he climbed up in front of the maiden.

Put Your Ear to the Ground

and listen for the approach of the unseen forces at work in a campaign for clean politics and better government. This movement is now taking root in every part of California and will eventually break forth into a great concerted action to wrest the control of our state and municipalities from corporation influence. If you want to know the "Signs of the Times" and to read the truth presented in clear, forceful manner, start right by becoming a regular reader of the Pacific Outlook.

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With the short check-reins in one small hand, Sop squeezed under the other big sleeve, and Maria clinging desperately to his waist, Hop plied his heels, and the wobbly old beast ambled around the corner with the tiny elopers and out into the world that lay at the alley's end.

It did not take long to trot out into a long country road that led among palms and orange groves and sweet odors, away toward the dreaming mountains; and in the quiet noontide few people were abroad on the highway.

At first Hop thought it perfectly grand to be thus fully a man, going out to meet the broad, unknown world (very beautiful it was just now, but no beauty is everlasting) with his Maria and his best friend, Sop—out where there would be no more beatings or longings or vain watchings. Poor little Hop; his schemes—and Sop's—were so clear—in their beginnings!

But after while Sop grew so heavy—he must have fattened miraculously on the country air—that the little arm turned numb, and Hop was grieved to have to drop his best friend into the dust.

But the best friend was the best friend still, and trotted bravely on behind, uncomplaining, and looked up now and then from his dusty face, encouragingly.

After another while, the jolting of the bony horse became so unbearable that it almost unseated a man-boy, so that he had to cling tight to the animal's scrawny mane. And after still another while Maria began to cry softly on his back, while her rocking to and fro almost twisted them both from the high steed. Hop felt the great, welling tears fall hot and stinging on his heart. What had he done! And the little mother—where was she?

Hop saw that they could not stand it much longer, and he decided quickly, as he had done twice before. He let go the horse's mane and turned suddenly to grab his Maria; and together they rolled off onto the soft roadside. The gaunt horse kept stolidly on down the endless highway and was swallowed up in his cloud of dust. Sop, panting along all white with the dust, looked up after a bit to give his usual encouragement, and seeing the high back deserted, returned and seated himself beside the pile in the road. The schemes had begun to come to an end—Sop saw that at once, and ran a lot of panting breaths together into a wheeze.

Hop recognized it too, and brushing the dust tenderly from Maria's tear stained face as he held her in his wee arms, he took her by the hand and started to trudge cityward.

The sun hung low over the darkened City of the Angels, the faded adobe, and the smelly store. Tiny flies reveled in the golden light that streamed up the road as the day slipped down from the mountains and across the valley to follow the sun. Maria cuddled up close to Hop, but Sop trotted staunchly on before, making believe that the schemes were still fresh. And so the night came down from behind, pursuing the day, and the stars were turned on to light the little pilgrims home.

In the small, expectant hours of the next morning, when even the blink-eyed city lay still, a big policeman found the man-boy and his Maria and his best friend, Sop, all curled together in a heap—green trousers, red dress, stiff tail—in the shadow of the doorway of the old church whereon the family of bells lived, opposite the Plaza; the man-boy and

his maiden asleep, one against the other, but Sop shivering and watchful between them. Even he looked discouraged, as if the schemes had really come to an end.

Martyr to Mongolian Duplicity

Edwin Hurd Conger, former minister to China, who died in Pasadena, may be said to have given his life for his country, for since his splendid services at the time of the Boxer Rebellion he had never been a well man. Through all the terrible weeks of suspense he served the United States with splendid success. While enduring the nervous strain of the siege of Peking he was like a general under fire, and in what was practically a battle lasting many weeks he accomplished wonders. In conducting the negotiations on the part of the United States with the allies, after the capture of the city, he proved that he was a diplomat who conserved the best interests of his country. His ability was recognized when he was placed at the head of the commission which negotiated the new treaty with China, signed October 8, 1902. He returned to the United States to seek the change and repose that he needed so greatly after the ordeal of the Boxer War, but he did not regain his strength. He was made ambassador to Mexico in 1905, but resigned after a few months' service and came to Southern California in the hope of recovering his health. He was the most modest of men and his last days were passed in a retirement seldom disturbed by an echo from the busy life in which he had played so important a part.

Had Thrashed the Question Out

A group of English workmen were arguing during the dinner hour. A deadlock had been reached when one of the men on the losing side turned to a mate who had remained silent during the whole debate.

"Ere, Bill," he said, "you're pretty good at a argument. Wot's your opinion?"

"I ain't a-going to say?" said Bill. "I thrashed the matter out afore with Dick Grey."

"Ah!" said the other, artfully, hoping to entice him into the fray, "and what did you arrive at?"

"Well, e-venchally," said Bill, "Dick 'e arrived at the 'orspital, an' I arrived at the perlice station!"

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CHINESE EXCLUSION

California's Urgent Need of Asiatic Labor

HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT, IN THE NEW YORK SUN

A memorial to Congress from the States west of the Rocky Mountains setting forth the opinions and wishes of the people regarding the presence of Asiatics would cause some surprise. It would show that throughout this region there has never existed that strong feeling against the Chinese which has been promulgated in political circles. It would show that for fifty years these people have been misrepresented by the press and politicians in subservency, first to the gold miners of California, then to the San Francisco sandlotters and Kearneyites, and finally to union labor.

It would show, even if true or partially true as represented, that whatever may have been public sentiment in times past the problem has worked itself out to such results that any one may see what the interests of the country are at the present time. It would show that a large proportion of the best citizens of these States, farmers, merchants and manufacturers, orchardists, irrigationists and railroad men, the bone and sinew and brains of the land, those most interested in progressive industries and most active in general development, are not opposed to Asiatic labor, more especially Chinese labor, but are in favor of the admission into the United States of the people of China on an equality with the other yellow men of Asia, with the black men of Africa, and with the white men of Europe. It would show how the several grades of labor require corresponding grades of laborers; that the skilled mechanic will not do the work of the hod carrier, nor the common city laborer become a factory operative, farm hand, or domestic drudge. Yet the comforts of civilization and the progress and prosperity of the nation depend more upon low grade than upon high grade labor.

Such a memorial would show that for this most necessary low grade work Africans and Europeans are out of the question; that in agricultural and horticultural districts particularly it is Asiatic labor or none. However valuable the negro may be to the Southern planter, he is worth nothing to Northern industry. The white working man in America, if sober and industrious, is not satisfied as a permanency with either farm hand or factory work; he aspires to the independence of a householder, and wants his daughters, instead of serving, to have servants of their own. Finally, such a memorial would show, as between Chinese and Japanese labor, that the former is greatly preferred.

The statements of these hypothetical memorialists, and other facts of like import, are all susceptible of proof, however strange it may seem, that for half a century half the world has been laboring under false impressions owing to the influence of hundreds of printed journals and thousands of public speakers, whose main purpose was to play upon the passions and prejudices of some while throwing dust in the eyes of others.

The early gold gatherers at the California placers, where the baiting of the Chinese in America began, took up the matter in a spirit of bravado and continued it as sport. Of all the strange humanity

that came hither to share in the spoils of the land looted from Mexico by Polk's politicians none seemed more strange to the unsophisticated miners than those timid Celestials, with oblique eyes and shuffling gait, who confined their industry mainly to abandoned mines and rejected tailings.

There were other interlopers present who came under the ban of the legislative edict, passed soon after the organization of government, imposing a tax on all foreigners mining in California, white men from England, France and Germany, and men of dusky skin, Mexicans, Kanakas, mulattoes, and tropical islanders; but the former were able to take care of themselves, while the latter fled upon the approach of trouble. Only the patient plodding Chinaman remained to bear the brunt of the law, aimed in reality only at him—and after a long series of injustice and outrages in its execution finally declared illegal.

Meanwhile the miners must have their fun. Here to-day, there to-morrow, and back home before the end of the year, they cared nothing, nor did any, one else, for the little gold the Asiatics gleaned from their leavings; but it was rare sport on a Sunday afternoon, when filled with whiskey, and mounted on mustangs, to raid a Chinese camp and see the Celestials scatter before their cracking pistols. When it came to knife practice, if peradventure some unlucky wight got his queue cut off too near the shoulder they were willing to apologize like gentlemen and admit that the joke was on them. To quiet their easy consciences, in the absence of any stray theft or murder to be fastened on their victims, there stood against them the law, which it was the duty of good citizens always to uphold.

After the placers became exhausted the Chinese drifted into other humble occupations, always useful, always unoffending. A little laundry was established in every town; some raised vegetables and peddled them from huge-baskets swung to a pole across the shoulder, selling even to farmers, who in California as a rule decline the trouble of a vegetable garden of their own. The Chinese made excellent house servants; the best, the most efficient, the most faithful, economical and respectful that this or any other country has ever seen. Housewives and mothers they relieved from domestic drudgery, making rural life possible to thousands of families. The Chinese would have assisted in building up manufacturing industries, large and small, had they been permitted to do so. In the country, for many years and over wide areas, they alone made the fruit industry possible.

Here the trouble would have ended but for the evil influences of newspapers and politicians, who would not let die the agitation by which they had made money and secured power and place. Union labor became the chief support of the demagogues, who sought by every means in their power, and by endless iteration, to instil into the minds of white workingmen the idea that they sustained wrongs and injuries by the presence of Asiatics. To the more intelligent class, who saw the falsity of their

statements and detected the cloven foot under their robes of patriotism, they presented the moral and political sides, showing the effect of an American heathen who would not assimilate upon our institutions, our lives and liberties, but they did not mention the problem involved in the presence of ten million African citizens and in the coming of many millions of aliens from the slums of European cities.

The agitators could always find a hearing among certain classes, saloon keepers and their patrons, hotel keepers and those who lived by or upon the public, pothouse politicians, loafers and all non-workers. Merchants, manufacturers and business men generally not directly interested would not go out of their way to engage in useless discussion; hence many were held to be anti-Asiatic who were not so in reality. It should be borne in mind that by this time, and long before, no newspaper could live and no politician obtain office who did not denounce the Chinese.

To learn that the Chinese are preferred to Japanese we have only to ask any one who has employed both. Japanese labor, however, is better than none. Anything is better than the continuation of this dog in the manger policy of union labor, which will neither do the work nor permit others to do it. Already a labor famine is upon us. The fruit industry in California is seriously imperilled and other industries have probably received their death blow.

Knowing, then, the men and the means and the purposes by and for which these several consummations have come to pass, it is quite plain that Asiatic exclusion as a policy protective of national or individual interests, or for any other reason or pretence, is and has been from the beginning a stupendous sham. The authors of it well know that their attitude is deceptive, their professions are insincere, their assertions hollow, and their reasoning false.



The Ryus-Wankowski Recital

Mrs. Harmon D. Ryus and Mrs. Robert Wankowski, two members of the Ebell Club, this week presented a musical programme, at the regular meeting, as fine as any that has been enjoyed by the Los Angeles public this season. Of course the women who appeared on the platform are not amateurs. On the contrary, both have acquired national and international reputations. Both are young and both have retired from professional work at the zenith of brilliant careers in order to reign in homes that are the centers of social life in Los Angeles. It was no wonder that the big auditorium of the club house was crowded with beautifully dressed women, among whom were many men.

Mrs. Ryus, who as Celeste Nellis was recognized as one of the leading young American pianists, was heard in numbers that proved her versatility of interpretation and her breadth of sympathy. Long a student with Moszkowski, she has the brilliant technique that distinguishes the master's pupils, but with all her tremendous power over the instrument she does not subordinate feeling to mere virtuosity. Her playing last Monday aroused the greatest enthusiasm, for it touched all who came within its spell. Added to her great talent and magnificent training she is fortunate in having a charming stage presence and she responded cordially to the ap-

plause which greeted the numbers she played so beautifully.

From the musician's point of view the two Moszkowski selections had a special interest, since they had been studied under the composer's instruction. One of them, the "Poem of May," was dedicated to the modest little artist who gave it with fine effect. The other Moszkowski number, the "Caprice Espagnol," was splendidly interpreted and caused long continued handclapping. Mrs. Ryus chose as her first number MacDowell's "Novelette," which was followed by Thalberg's "Fantasie on an Old Theme," the "Annie Laurie" melody. Her other selections were: Rachmaninoff's "Prelude," Liszt's "Liebestraume" and Mokjers's "Valcik."

It was the first opportunity that music lovers had



MRS. HARMON DAVID RYUS

had to hear more than one or two numbers played by Mrs. Ryus, who has not appeared as a soloist since her marriage, and the performance demonstrated that her fame had been well earned. In intellectual grasp, poetic temperament and technical achievement it must be acknowledged that she is an artist of the first rank.

No singer in the city is better qualified than Mrs. Wankowski to contribute the vocal part to such a programme as that in which Mrs. Ryus had the instrumental numbers. As Maude Davies the favorite singer was recognized as a lyric soprano of superb powers. Since her marriage to General Wankowski she had been heard too seldom and she received a cordial welcome when she appeared. Her offering was Caro Roma's song cycle, "The Wandering One." This afforded her opportunities to

reveal dramatic feeling. Her voice, which is perfectly placed, pure and limpid, fresh and colorful, was never heard to better advantage than in the varied programme, which included: "J'avais mis mon Cœur" (Guy D'Hardelot,) "Mit Picciella" (C. Gomez) and "La Stella di Nevada" (Giorza,) with an encore, "Under the Rose."



Work of Russian Peasants

Madame de Blumenthal's exhibition of Russian laces and Russian art needlework, which opened Wednesday afternoon in the Blanchard gallery, proved to be of interest to all who appreciate the expression of the thought of beauty through useful mediums. A really wonderful collection has been imported by Madame de Blumenthal and arranged by Anton Waters. The walls upon which have been displayed so many fine pictures now form a background for exquisitely embroidered fabrics, specimens of rich lace and pieces of drawn work so intricate that it seems hardly possible that human patience and human skill could have produced them.

Several years ago, when it was discovered that the greed of the shopkeepers in St. Petersburg and Moscow was responsible for the starvation prices received by the peasants who followed the household arts that have made them famous for centuries, women of the Russian nobility became aroused to the need of protecting the humble workers. Industrial schools were established and a market was sought outside the empire. In the United States Madame de Blumenthal assumed the entire responsibility of starting and fostering a trade which has grown to substantial proportions. She now has fourteen co-workers in various parts of the country who act as her agents.

The exhibition in Los Angeles is the first important one held in America and it embraces samples of many lines of work. No one can see it without being impressed with its comprehensive scope and its commercial significance. The drawn work probably will excite first notice. Large bedspreads into which have been wrought the most intricate designs have the value of tapestries. In minuteness of detail, in durability and in artistic worth no other drawn work can be compared with this of the oppressed Russian women. Denied the privilege of education these needle workers find in the task which brings them a few kopeks a day their only expression of individuality. By nature the Russian is artistic and in the simplest articles the peasants combine beauty with utility. A table cover from the famous school of Riazan is a good example of the drawnwork exhibits. Of large size it is practically reduced to lace by the removal of threads from the linen and by the careful manipulation of the needle. The Russian symbol of the double eagle in both its ancient and modern forms appears in border and center. Nothing more beautiful in its way could be imagined. The cloth represents the six months' work of four women. Another beautiful piece is the towel of silken quality, richly embroidered and decorated with drawnwork, which was sent to Madame de Blumenthal by the peasant women of the school founded by the Princess Tenisheff. In Russia the towel is the symbol of welcome and this valuable token was forwarded to Paris two years ago after it proved impractical for the successful Russian agent in America to visit

St. Petersburg. It is quite impossible to describe this work, but it is enough to say that it will be found more fascinating than anything shown in recent picture exhibitions. In some pieces colors are employed with rare skill.

Turning to the laces one finds flounces and insertings in scores of designs and in all varieties of textures. Some of these are exceedingly heavy and all are durable, yet braid is never employed and the laces are all handwork. Into some of these color is interwoven. A guipure bed set represents the demand of a luxury-loving aristocracy. This includes a spread, pillow shams and lace a foot wide for the valance and sheet ruffle. It is worth several hundred dollars and is cheap at any practicable price for it represents the long labor of many women. Long scarfs of black guipure show numerous designs and will be admired in the city where the mantilla was worn but a generation ago.

There is much that will appeal to the casual visitor even though the lace and drawnwork may not be appreciated. Men will be interested in the Russian costumes gorgeous in coloring and magnificently embroidered. One of these is a bridal dress of homespun but it is so covered with embroidery, so transformed into lacy drawn work, and so brilliant with embroidery that it is more valuable than silk or velvet. A great girdle sewn with beads and fringed with shells is a feature of this costume with which there is a picturesque cap. There is a costume in which the blending of colors is magnificent. With this costume are worn gold heeled boots of the finest Russian leather in which many colors are inlaid. Two dolls are dressed in costume, one representing a nurse, the blue indicating that the child she carries is a boy. Red signifies that the charge is a girl. The kokochnik or headdress is an important part of the costume.

Among the miscellaneous articles are pieces of lacquer ware. This Lakoutin work, which takes its name from the slave who discovered how to make it, is exceedingly beautiful, the smaller boxes having decorations almost as exquisite as ivory miniatures. Venetian patterns handed down from the time when Novgorod was a republic and closely identified with Italian commerce are to be seen in homespun portieres and table covers.

The exhibition is well worth a visit, or rather, many visits. When it is known that 14,000,000 Russian peasants are employed in the native arts and that half the number are doing drawnwork the possibilities of the trade Madame de Blumenthal is building up can be realized.

At the opening of the exhibition a reception was held from 2 to 5. Mrs. W. L. Hardison and Miss Elliott contributed a musical programme and tea was poured from a samovar. The following received with Madame de Blumenthal: Madame Caroline M. Severance, Mesdames Cornelius Cole, R. B. Ashley, W. J. Hendrick, D. C. Stevens, C. Ducommun, P. G. Hubert, Florence Collins Porter, Earnest Quinan, J. E. Cowles, Alexander, R. J. Burdette, W. H. Edwards, Mary Banning, Mary Holland Kin-kaid, Misses Fannie Wills and Dows of Pasadena.



Couldn't Depend Upon It

Mistress—Why don't you boil the eggs? Cook—Sure, I've no clock in the kitchen to go by. Mistress—Oh, yes, you have. Cook—What good is it? It's ten minutes fast.—Philadelphia Inquirer.



SOCIETY



Bound to Save the Arroyo Seco

Mrs. W. Turley Talbert, chairman of the Arroyo Seco committee of the Outdoor Section of the Civic Association, has arranged three sub-committees, one at Highland Park, one at Garvanza and one at South Pasadena. The sub-committees will work under the direction of an executive committee of ten business men and public-spirited women. The organization is being perfected in order that united effort may be made to obtain the arroyo for a park. This beauty spot, in which Los Angeles and Pasadena are equally interested, properly should belong to the public. It would make the most unique people's garden in the United States and it offers possibilities for drives and walks unequalled anywhere. Immediate action is necessary, inasmuch as the property is rapidly increasing in value and buildings are encroaching upon the land. Mrs. Talbert is now studying upon ways and means by which the arroyo can be saved. One plan is to form a stock company for the purchase of the land which can be held until such time as the cities of Los Angeles and Pasadena are ready to acquire it. The other is to ask for donations for a fund to be used to buy the arroyo, which would be turned over to the municipalities and cared for by them.

Dr. and Mrs. R. P. McReynolds are being welcomed by their many friends who are planning numerous entertainments for them. They are at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Coulter, the parents of Mrs. McReynolds, whither they were summoned from their bridal tour in Europe by the recent illness of Mr. Coulter. Now that the invalid is out of danger there will be many reunions with old friends before the visitors go to Philadelphia, which is Dr. McReynolds's place of residence. Rumor that Los Angeles will be his home later is pleasant news, for there was no more popular girl than the bride who has been much missed since she went away a few weeks ago.

Members of the Friday Morning club enjoyed a tea Tuesday afternoon on the beautiful grounds at Adams and Hoover streets which will be the site of the new club house. Refreshments were served from a number of small tables at which plans for the big building were discussed informally. Mrs. C. C. Wright was chairman of the Hospitality Committee for the day.

Ellen Beach Yaw will sing at Venice on Memorial Day, when a fine programme will be presented. One of the vessels of the Pacific squadron will be anchored off the beach city and the crew will take part in the ceremonies, which will conclude with the casting of flowers upon the waves. The Rev. Baker P. Lee will deliver the invocation. The orator of the day will be Judge Curtis D. Wilbur, who was graduated from Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg entertained this week at a reception given in honor of the Galpin Shakespeare Club. Cumnock hall was beautifully decorated with flowers and a large number of

guests enjoyed a fine performance of Browning's "In a Balcony" given by Miss Willamene Wilkes, Miss Allie Hallett Taylor and Alfred Wilkes.

Miss Grace Hortense Tower delivered an address Thursday afternoon before members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club in the music



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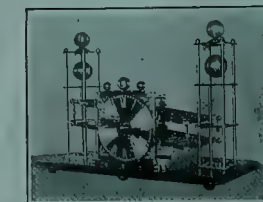
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hall of the Blanchard building. Taking as her topic "Hawaiian Experiences," she spoke of recollections grave and gay that make her recent trip to the islands a vivid memory. No one in the journalistic field of Southern California can tell a story better than Miss Tower and no one has more wit or more appreciation of the humors of life. Her talk sparkled with many a bright anecdote and a pithy saying. The audience enjoyed an hour that was instructive as well as amusing.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Skinner, who have many friends in Los Angeles, have been much entertained this week. Mrs. Skinner was a society girl of Denver and made an enviable place for herself on the stage. As Maud Durbin, which by the way was her own name, she was known as an actress of talent and for several years after her marriage appeared with Mr. Skinner. She is small and unusually pretty. She is a woman of fine intellect and a tireless student. She is a devoted mother and her nine-year-old daughter accompanies her everywhere.

Miss Mary Foy this week attended the commencement exercises at Stanford. Miss Florence Foy was one of the graduates. The two sisters will return to their home on the San Raphael ranch next week. Miss Florence Foy is endowed with good looks as well as with brains. Always a social favorite, her home-coming doubtless will be followed by much entertaining at the hospitable house on the edge of the Arroyo Seco.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wadsworth Schenk of No. 1922 Hobart boulevard gave a Spanish dinner and card party Tuesday evening. The supper table was decorated with lavender sweet peas and yellow-shaded candelabra. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Lee C. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Brauer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fletcher Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle.

Mrs. Martha R. Hunter gave a luncheon Tuesday at her home, No. 1125 Magnolia avenue in honor of the directors of the Treble Clef club. The table was decorated with sweet peas. Covers were laid for Mmes. William J. Scholl, Fred Hooker Jones, Alexander Bobrick, Mary G. Schallert, W. G. Eisenmayer, J. P. Delaney, Volney Beardsley, Guidicella and Charles C. Travers.

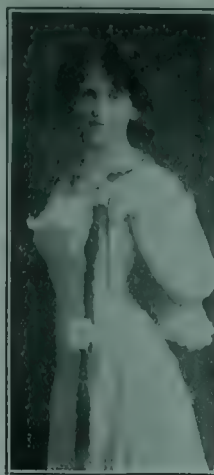
Mrs. George A. Barry will entertain the members of the Southern California Women's Press Club Saturday at a newspaper luncheon to be given in Monrovia. After a drive about the beautiful foothill town the guests will be seated at tables spread in the office of the Monrovia News.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley gave a box party Monday evening at the Mason Opera House. Their guests were General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee and Mrs. Otis Skinner. After the play Mr. Skinner joined the party at supper.

The musicale given Wednesday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. John H. Norton, No. 934 West Twenty-eighth street, for the improvement fund of St. John's Episcopal church was a most successful affair.

Miss Rejoyce Collins and Miss Constance Collins will leave the first week of June for the East, where they will pass the summer. They will sail for Europe in the autumn.

Mrs. T. W. Phelps and her daughter, Mrs. Charles Bonyngue, gave a reception Tuesday afternoon at the Woman's Club house in honor of Miss



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Adele Willetts of Chicago. Baskets of rare roses were used in the big hall and roses and ferns were employed profusely in decorating the reception rooms, while pink sweet peas ornamented the refreshment tables.

Dr. Walter Lindley was host at a luncheon Tuesday at the California Club in honor of Otis Skinner. The following were guests: Fielding J. Stilson, Lee C. Gates, Russ Avery, Rufus L. Horton, W. H. Anderson and Frederick Stevenson.

Dr. and Mrs. George F. Bovard will give a reception Tuesday evening, June 4, in honor of the class of '07. The guests will be entertained in the Liberal Arts building, Thirty-sixth street and Wesley avenue.

Miss Zella Zerisa Fay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Fay, No. 1298 Orange street, and Ira Alexander Campbell of Seattle will be married Wednesday evening, June 19. Miss Cynthia Fay will act as bridesmaid.

Mrs. William Bayly, Jr., and Mrs. Ross William Smith have issued invitations for a tea to be given Wednesday afternoon, May 29, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Bayly, Sr., of No. 10 Chester place.

Mrs. Will Avery, No. 234 North Hancock street, is entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. B. Avery of Shreveport, La., who came to Los Angeles as a delegate to the Mother's Congress.

Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Bradley of Wilshire boulevard will meet Dr. and Mrs. Bovard in New York and sail with them for a trip through Europe. They will start early next month.

Miss Katherine Graves of Alhambra was hostess Thursday at a luncheon given in honor of Miss Pearl Seeley, whose engagement to Kingsley Macomber has been announced.

Mrs. Harry Eugene Andrews, Mrs. Adele May Ball and Miss Ball will give an afternoon reception next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Andrews, No. 433 Park View avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Richards of No. 221 North Avenue 66, Garvanza, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss May Myers, to Dr. G. C. Sabichi.

Mrs. O. W. Childs will leave Los Angeles this month for Europe, where she will pass the summer.

Dr. John R. Haynes returned Monday from a month's trip through the East.

MUSIC AND THE THEATERS

Should Draw Large Audience

Miss Hilda Gilbert, the talented little New York actress, has arranged for a special matinee performance of Amelie Rives's story, "Tanis, the Sang Digger," which has been dramatized by Dr. Bockman. The play will be produced Tuesday, June 19, with Miss Gilbert in the title role and Hobart Bosworth in the part of Sam. They will be supported by members of the Belasco company under the direction of Mr. Bosworth. The story is one of strong human interest and it is said that Dr. Bockman has made the best of it in his version for the stage. Fifty women prominent in social and club

life will act as patronesses. The play should draw a large audience, for it will be well acted. Miss Gilbert received her training with the Daly stock company and with Mr. Bosworth as her leading man should be able to reveal her best talents.

Notes from the Theaters

Otis Skinner in "The Duel" this week has drawn good sized audiences. His play, which is splendidly acted and beautifully staged, is not a strong vehicle for the talented actor. The role of Abbe Daniel affords Mr. Skinner a chance to show how much he has gained in reserve force and in intellectual grasp. For that reason it has interest.

"A Royal Family" at the Belasco is one of the best productions seen at the theater, which has made a record for artistic stagecraft and good acting.

"Love's Lane" drew large audiences to the Burbank. It is always a favorite and it is well put on.

The Californians have been having success during the brief tour to nearby towns. The coming of the Dunkards who had engaged the Auditorium sent the opera company out on the road.

Wouldn't Experiment

Mrs. Coldstream—Would you like a glass of water? The Conservative Consumer—Not much! None o' dese new fangled drinks for me!—Puck.



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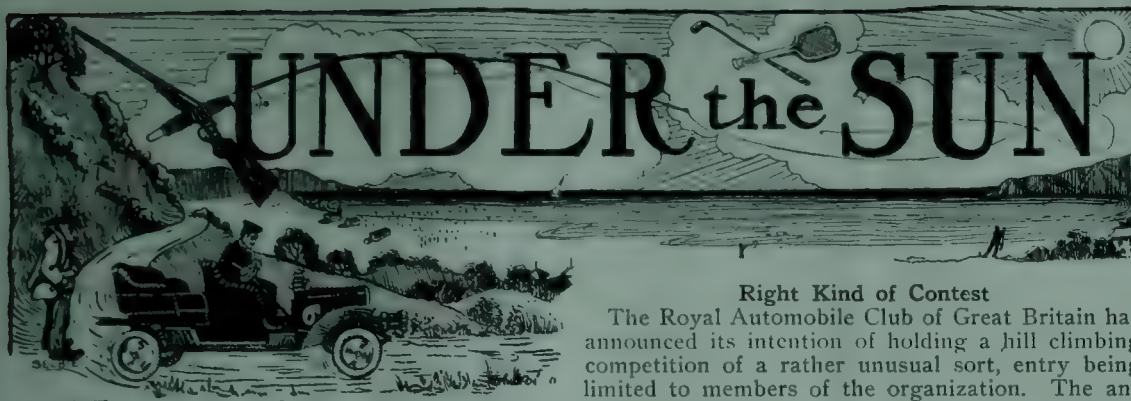
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Books on Motoring Destroyed

In the \$200,000 blaze which wiped out the Blanchard Press in New York the other day the first edition, numbering twenty-five hundred copies, of the Correspondence School of Motor Practice, conducted by the Maxwell Briscoe Motor Company, was entirely destroyed. The volume contained eight constructive papers on the proper practice and care of automobiles—papers already regarded as classics on this interesting subject. The entire edition was in the bindery at the time of the fire, and will have to be entirely reset and reprinted.

Cost of Running Motors

Nearly a thousand requests have been received for copies on fuels for explosive motors, in complete answer to questions asked the Maxwell Briscoe Motor Company regarding the recent tests of their automobiles with gasoline, kerosene and alcohol. The report is exhaustive, and many authorities on gas engines and mechanics are quoted. In brief the case and verdict, so to say, as well as costs, follow: Gasoline, per car mile, 1.9 cents; kerosene, 1.7 cents; alcohol 6 cents. Cost of fuel per ton mile—gasoline, 1.69 cents; kerosene, 1.39 cents; alcohol, 4.48 cents. Miles per gallon—gasoline, 10.1; kerosene, 7.4; alcohol, 6.13.

Want Prof. Holder

The Southern California Rod and Reel Club has unanimously indorsed Prof. Charles F. Holder of Pasadena for appointment on the State Board of Fish Commissioners. Prof. Holder is regarded as one of the most eminent authorities on the fish of the Pacific. He was the first to bring to the attention of American sportsmen the great possibilities in tuna fishing.

Keep Your Mouth Shut

"Keep your mouth shut while cranking the car," might seem like superfluous advice, but not after an accident that happened to a Chicago motorist recently, who was cranking a car when the engine back-fired. He had had his tongue out at the time and the jar forced his jaws together so suddenly that the end of his tasting organ was completely severed. He displayed great fortitude, jumped into the car and drove to a hospital, where the loose part was stitched on. The doctors are assured that the tongue will knit and that the unfortunate automobilist will recover speech.

Right Kind of Contest

The Royal Automobile Club of Great Britain has announced its intention of holding a hill climbing competition of a rather unusual sort, entry being limited to members of the organization. The announcement is in part as follows: "The entrants will be kept in a state of pleasing uncertainty as to the locality of the hill on which they will be requested to display the hill climbing capabilities of their cars. The hill chosen is exceptionally steep and no one will be permitted to have a trial run. The maximum gradient will, however, be advertised, and the entry fee will be limited to one guinea. On the day fixed the competitors will be invited to meet at a certain spot and the cars will then travel in procession to their destination."

The Game Too Expensive

Some time in the dim and distant future there will be no such things as races where the power of the motor is an unlimited quantity, and the tendency in this direction is becoming marked every



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Los Angeles, Cal., Mch. 29, 1907

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Referring to your inquiry of November 28, relative to the Maxwell machine sold my company, beg to say that I took my machine out of your store on Saturday, September 13th, which is now nearly six months ago. My experience with this machine has been very successful. I have looked over a great many runabouts, and I have yet to see the machine that will compare favorably with the Maxwell Speedster.

Yours truly, A. P. Liebler, Electrical Engineer.

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day, says Motor Age. Such big events as the Bennett, Florio, the Vanderbilt and the Grand Prix have served their purposes and will continue to serve them until such time as something shall have been proposed to take their places. There is, of course, much of sport in these contests, but after all they are creations of the makers, inasmuch as they draw the major part of their support from this source. They are then for advertising purposes indirectly if not directly, and if for such purposes they should be for the purpose of advertising what is regularly made and regularly marketed rather than for such creations as are not made, not wanted and not sold.

The motor car racing game is too expensive for the ordinary mortal to enjoy unless aided by the manufacturer; the manufacturer will not always see the benefit in racing; and so, naturally, the private owner must be the racing man of the future and he must operate a car he can afford to buy and operate, all of which points to the success of the stock car race as the contest of the future in motoring where speed is to be anything of a factor.

Felix Adler to Lecture

Dr. Felix Adler, the famous educator and lecturer, will come to Los Angeles some time next month after he has visited Berkeley and other northern cities where he has platform engagements. He will deliver one lecture in this city and doubtless he will draw a large audience. Dr. Adler has the chair of political and social ethics at Columbia University. For thirty years he has held a foremost place among the thinkers and reformers of the United States. He is the author of a number of books, among which are "Life and Destiny," "Marriage and Divorce," "The Moral Instruction of Children" and "The Religion of Duty." These works have become standard works. As a speaker Dr. Adler has rare talent. A ripe scholar, a man of wide sympathies and a reformer who dares to present the truth most forcibly, he holds the attention of his audiences to which he gives much food for thought and inspiration for action.

Went Him One Better

An American, visiting Dublin, told some startling stories of the height of New York skyscrapers. "You haven't seen our newest hotel, have you?" asked an Irishman.

"No," replied the Yankee.

"Well," said the Irishman, "it's so tall that we have to put the two top stories on hinges."

"What for?" asked the American.

"So that we can let 'em down while the moon goes by!" said the Dubliner.

A Real Hard-Luck Story

"Well, my little man, what's your complaint?" asked the passerby.

"Hungry, sir. Haven't had anything to eat to-day," replied the little fellow.

"Have you no parents?"

"Yes, sir; but father's a poet and mother plays bridge!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Paid For

"I notice your daughter dances with such graceful, free movements." "They ain't free; she takes reg'lar paid lessons."—Baltimore American.

THE FIRST OFFENSE

BY ARCHIE C. RIDDELL

Say—

Wasn't it great—your first cigar?

(That is—the first puff or two),

And then you wondered what sort of a pall
Was stealing over you.

You were only a kid—twelve years or more,
When the thought struck you one day
That the thing you needed was a good cigar,
To while the time away.

How you got it you never told,
And I won't tell on you now—
You schemed and planned a whole afternoon,
And—well, you got it anyhow.

You sneaked out to the old red barn,
Of matches you had a score,
You lit the thing and thought to yourself
That you weren't a kid any more.

Puff! You thought you were a man of the world
And could smoke with the best of men.
Puff! Gee—wasn't it great? Wasn't it swell?
But if mother had only seen you then.

Puff! And then you thought that you'd rest a bit,
And the blamed old thing went out,
And you stuck your head out of the door
To be sure that no one was about.

Another match—another puff,
And then you began to feel queer.
Everything seemed to be dancing around—
You grabbed at the stair which was near.

Then you stumbled out into the yard
And decided that you were through.

Say—

Wasn't it great—your first cigar,

(That is, the first puff or two)?

Human Nature

Lives of all great men remind us.

As we read of their romance,

We could lick their small achievements

If we only had their chance.

—New York Sun.

He Obeyed Instructions

Christ Nelson, having been in this country only a few weeks, was slow in learning American customs, and especially the inscriptions on envelopes. One of his first acts after landing in Oregon was to take out naturalization papers. On the corner of the envelope, in which were contained the documents that make him an American citizen, were the words: "Return in five days."

"Wal, I be har," he said yesterday, as he shuffled up to the counter in the County Clerk's office, and spoke to Deputy Prasp.

"What do you want?" asked that official, carefully noting the embarrassed flush on the Swede's face.

"Wal, it say on this har envelope 'return in five days,' and time be up to-day, so I han come round."

When assured that nobody wanted him, he turned with surprise and walked sadly away, not certain whether he was naturalized or not.—Portland Oregonian.

The Scheme

Knicker—The Government protects infant industries.

Bocker—But sometimes they ask Uncle Sam to hold the baby and don't come back.—New York Sun.

PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Pacific Outlook is mailed to subscribers through the Los Angeles Post office every Friday, and should be delivered in every part of the city by Saturday's post. If for any reason it should be delayed, or be delivered in poor condition, subscribers will confer a favor upon the publishers by giving them immediate notice. Telephone Home A 7926.

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COMMENT

Our compliments to the editor of the Evening News, with assurances of our most distinguished consideration. The Pacific Outlook desires, above all things, to be fair and courteous toward others in its comment upon current affairs of public interest. In the absence of any definite evidence to the contrary it much accept Mr. Clover's assertion as to the ownership of the newspaper of which he is editor. Mr. Clover states that "the three presidents of the several power companies, over their personal signatures, have disclaimed any financial interest, personally or through their subordinates, stockholders or otherwise, in the Evening News." It is hardly believable that Mr. Clover would have made such a positive assertion unless it were susceptible of proof; and although we have a perpetual indication of such control of that paper as has been suggested as a probability, there seems to be left to us nothing but to accept the assertion as based upon fact. But it is very doubtful if Mr. Clover will be

able to find many other persons in Los Angeles who may be induced to believe that, though not owners of stock in his paper, certain individuals who are interested in one or more of the local power companies have not succeeded in exerting a baneful influence upon the attitude of the paper in question on the Owens river enterprise. And we further beg to assure Mr. Clover that in calling attention, last week, to the fact that his paper "is generally believed to be the organ of the power companies," we were influenced not one iota by anything which has been said at any time by the Los Angeles Times.

When we gave utterance to the words which have offended Mr. Clover we had in mind the attitude of the Evening News on the Owens river project some fourteen or fifteen months ago and the sudden and, to us, inexplicable change of front which it exhibited a few months later. When a daily newspaper faces about almost between sun and sun, bitterly fighting an enterprise toward which it formerly had assumed a most friendly attitude, the conclusion naturally reached by an unprejudiced man of average intelligence is that influences of an ulterior nature have been at work. This was the opinion we formed last autumn, and after mature deliberation we find it impossible to believe otherwise. Add to this the fact that a report of an analysis of the water of the Owens river, sought and procured by the Evening

Items of Evidence News, was suppressed by that paper, apparently because of the fact that the quality of the water was shown by such analysis to be wholesome, and we have another item of evidence tending to convince a disinterested and unprejudiced person that the paper suppressing the report was not actuated by entirely unselfish motives. Since the publication of the issue of last week Mr. Clover has assured the editor of the Pacific Outlook that his paper declined to publish the report on the analysis made at his request by Prof. Stabler because it learned, after seeking such report, that Prof. Stabler had already been retained by the promoters of the Owens river project and that the News, for that reason, was disinclined to treat it with the consideration that it would have accorded a report coming from another source. This attempt to impeach the integrity of Prof. Stabler surely cannot have strengthened the Evening News before the public.

The Pacific Outlook is, and so long as it continues to be published under its present management will remain, "independent, truthful, fearless." For the information of those who may entertain any doubts whatever as to its desire to be truthful, above all things, we will state that during the past two months it had submitted to it evidence which it believed to be sufficient to condemn the whole Owens river proposition as utterly bad and impossible of accomplishment by reason of insuperable legal obstacles. Before taking a stand for or against the proposition it laid the details

We Aim at Truth of the matter referred to before two of the ablest lawyers in Los Angeles, one of whom it knew to be distinctly unfriendly to at least one of the most powerful friends and promoters of the enterprise. The opinions expressed by these lawyers agreed that what appeared to a layman to be a great legal obstacle had no bearing whatever upon the Owens river project. Had the opinion been, as we feared it might prove to be, unfavorable, the Pacific Outlook immediately would have joined hands with the Evening News and fought the consummation of the plans with as great determination as the latter paper exhibits in its opposition thereto.



Mr. Clover intimates that the Pacific Outlook has accepted "without a doubt, apparently, the utterly baseless charge of the Times." The opinions of the Times have had no weight whatever with the editor of the Pacific Outlook. This paper forms its own conclusion from such evidence as it is able to obtain. The treachery of the Times in its dealings with Lee C. Gates in the municipal campaign of 1906, its insistence that Governor Gillett is a "strong man," and its still more recent sudden change of heart in re Heney, Spreckels and Calhoun have so utterly nauseated

And Form Our Own Opinions us that the time never can come when any of the editorial pronouncements of that paper on matters affecting the general political welfare of the people of Los Angeles and of California will have the slightest influence upon the editor of this paper. We hope that we never shall be regarded as "wilfully unfair," in spite of our expression of distrust of the Times and its motives. We believe that the Evening News is taking the wrong view of this undertaking, because we believe the essentials have a clean bill of health, regardless of the character of some of the minor details of the proposition.



What are the essentials? First of all, no intelligent resident of Los Angeles will deny that this city must have a supply of water greatly in excess of the present supply if the city is to develop much further. In spite of the multiplicity of assertions to

the contrary it has been demonstrated by excellent authority that a permanent supply, in ample quantity, cannot be obtained short of the Owens valley. It therefore appears patent that Owens valley is the one and only source of supply that may be depended upon as anything more than an expedient.

Look to the Essentials Los Angeles cannot afford to temporize in this important matter. It cannot afford to take any chances

by attempting to develop water in a region which may possibly be found to be a source of permanent ample supply. It must go to a district where the flow of water is never-failing, where no other growing towns will be deprived of their rights by our act in securing water intended by nature to supply another city, where the water is relatively wholesome, and, as a secondary consideration, we should adopt an economic measure by which, if possible, the flow cityward may be made to produce power for the assistance of industrial enterprises for the city.



The Pacific Outlook, for a time in doubt as to the wisdom of the city's expending any such sum as twenty-three millions of dollars if the water needed could be procured at smaller expense, after listening to all the arguments and attempts at arguments, pro and con, is now firmly convinced that the people of Los Angeles would be committing a fatal error if they allowed themselves to be misled into voting against the splendid project to come before the people on June 12. There was a time, we

Actuating Motives are free to confess, when the arguments advanced by the opposition tended to make us skeptical as to the merits of the proposition; but after examining the subject carefully, considering the motives which might actuate the opponents of the undertaking, we are led to the conclusion that none but purely selfish motives have been responsible for the attitude of the majority of those arrayed in opposition thereto. So far as the position of most of the others is concerned, it would appear that they are either ignorant of the merits of the project or are of that narrow-minded class which cannot see good in any undertaking which will not be accompanied by immediate financial rewards to themselves.



Inasmuch as the preponderance of evidence goes to show that the Owens river and its tributaries will furnish to the city plenty of water, and of good quality, all other considerations should be relegated to the rear. The first and most important question for patriotic citizens to consider is that of the greatest good to the greatest number. Any man who permits himself to be influenced by any other considerations cannot but be regarded as an enemy

to the city. Although the arguments advanced by the Evening News are plausible on their face, and in spite of the fact that Mr. Clover asserts that none of the stock of that paper is owned by any of the presidents of the power companies, it will instantly appear to a man of average intelligence that there are various ways in which influences may be brought to bear upon the owner or owners of a newspaper to secure their support for or opposition to any undertaking. Voters must draw their own conclusions as to whether any such influences have been at work with the Evening News; but whether they have or have not, the fact remains that that paper has been absolutely discredited in the eyes of the great majority of the people of Los Angeles, purely by reason of its opposition to a project which has received the unequivocal indorsement of thousands of unselfish men who, in the absence of evidence to the contrary, must be regarded as having the interests of the whole city nearest to their hearts.

The Pacific Outlook has in its possession a list of the names of the most prominent of the relatively few men who are understood to be opposing the consummation of the project and of those who have come out openly as enemies thereto. After having made careful inquiries as to the stand taken by these men on other enterprises inspired by a desire to promote the highest material interests of the community it is found that, with here and there an exception, they are men who invariably are willing to see the city progress toward that goal which is the ambition of all prosperous communities—provided they be not called upon to bear their proportionate share of the burden.

Character of the Opposition More roughly put, they are of the class commonly denominated as "tight-pockets." They are men who dip into their pockets for the support of public enterprises—when the tax collector asks them to. But in all the list there is not to be found the name of one man who is generally reputed to be a man of unselfish public spirit. They are the mossbacks of the community, the men whose god is money, the men who never voluntarily put out a dollar unless they can see prospects that it will come back accompanied by another dollar. And finally, the men who, like Patrick Calhoun of the United Railroads of San Francisco, would exploit public franchises for their own selfish ends. Here we find the opposition, in a nutshell.

Southern California is essentially a desert. Practically every cultivated portion of it is an artificial oasis. Water artificially procured is as necessary to the development of the agricultural resources of

the country as is the air we breathe. Water is more essential to the future growth of the city of Los Angeles than any other one thing. We have been told time and time again—and even the most bitter opponents of the Owens river project admit the fact, if they are possessed of a fair degree of intelligence—that millions upon millions of capital is only awaiting the word that plenty of water of a good quality is assured to come to Los Angeles and establish additional industrial enterprises. The construction of homes in outlying portions of the city is being delayed until the question is settled. And it is enough to make one sick at heart to listen to the petty objections raised by petty

Don't Be Sidetracked men and by still more petty corporations; to witness the efforts of sordid interests to sidetrack the main issue by raising the cry that somebody has land to sell, that somebody else is going to make a "good thing" out of it—a lot of silly talk that has no bearing on the question. If we want to build a Chinese wall about Los Angeles, let us defeat the bonds; if we want to throw open our doors and invite men of capital and brains and energy to come and help us to make this one of the greatest industrial and commercial centers in America, let us vote the bonds by a majority that will indicate to the bond buyers of the world that the people of Los Angeles are not in the habit of doing things half-way.

The Board of Supervisors will soon be called upon to make appointments to the Good Roads Commission pursuant to the act of the legislature of 1907 authorizing the bonding of the county of Los Angeles in the sum of three million dollars for the improvement of its highway system. During the agitation of the greater question now before the people—that of bonding the city for the construction of the Owens river aqueduct—let us not lose sight of the good roads project. In spite of the enthusiasm with which this movement has been received, there is yet grave danger that the road improvement bonds will not carry. Everything will depend upon the character of the men named by the Board of Supervisors to act in connection with the latter body in the administration

Good Men Imperative of the funds proposed to be used for this purpose. If the supervisors name three men in whom the great majority of the taxpayers of Los Angeles county have unbounded confidence, the bonds doubtless will carry. But just so sure as they name one man who may be liable to the suspicion of being a seeker after personal power and the emoluments of office, the defeat of the bonds is assured. The men and women who foot the bills incident to projects for the improvement of the county are in no mood to be trifled with in this matter, and if the promoters of

the good roads idea desire to see the proposed bond issue carry, they must succeed in inducing the supervisors to name as members of the contemplated commission none but men who are absolutely free from all suspicion of harboring motives that will not stand the full light of publicity.



Two weeks ago the Pacific Outlook, in discussing this important question, said: "One man for a long time has been currying favor with the powers that be, possibly in the expectation that he will be able to land an appointment to the commission and dominate its action. His appointment would be, in the opinion of the Pacific Outlook, a death blow to the bond issue and good roads, under the present law, at least. A man who plays fast and loose with the "organization" on the one hand and the forces of good government on the other, toddling

first on one heel and then on the other, is not the sort of man the taxpayers of Los Angeles county desire to see in charge of the contemplated work. Therefore we say to the Board of Supervisors: * * * Steer clear of the chronic office-seekers and political leaders—if you want to see the bond issue approved by the taxpayers of the county." This point should be emphasized. It should be made clear to the supervisors that by naming any man who is an avowed aspirant to the office, and above all any man who is generally regarded as a seeker after office in which he may wield any power for the advancement of his own interests or the interests of his friends, they insure the defeat of the bond issue.



When we were writing the words quoted we had in mind A. P. Fleming. We desire to state that we have no grudge of any kind against Mr. Fleming. We do not mean to intimate that, in our opinion, if appointed to the position in question he would dishonestly administer one dollar of the immense funds which it is proposed to expend for the improvement of our county highways. But we do believe that, in view of Mr. Fleming's political record in Los Angeles, the taxpayers of this county would prefer to see his name left off the list suggested to the supervisors for their consideration. Further

than that we are convinced, as the result of a number of interviews with men familiar with public sentiment on this question—some of whom admire Mr. Fleming for his ability as a practical politician and for his diplomatic skill in handling delicate matters in which he is interested—that the presence of his name among those of the members of the proposed commission would be the death knell to good roads in

Los Angeles county, for the present. Some of the most enthusiastic advocates of the movement have announced, in the presence of the editor of the Pacific Outlook, that, while anxious to do everything in their power to promote the enterprise, they will not only cast their votes against the proposal but will vigorously campaign against it if Mr. Fleming be named as a member of the commission.



These men—every one of them a devoted friend of good government for city and county—recall the course pursued by Mr. Fleming in the city campaign of 1906 when, after having made desperate efforts to gain control of the management of the campaign of the Non-Partisans and having found that the members of the Non-Partisan executive committee could not be made to see things from his viewpoint, he suddenly "flopped" to the Southern Pacific machine, then, as ever, masquerading in the garments of the regular Republican "organization," and managed the campaign for Dr. Lindley. Some of them have memories that carry them back to Mr. Fleming's identification with the Municipal League, also, when his attitude was such that he was gladly

permitted to resign. It is safe to assume, without putting the question to a formal vote, that in his candidacy Mr. Fleming will not have the support of any of the civic bodies which are known to champion the cause of good government in its best attainable form. For this reason, if for no other, we warn the supervisors that the appointment of Mr. Fleming will be a knock-out blow to a project which, under the most favorable circumstances, will need all the friends it can possibly muster. If they are sincere in their desire to see the bond issue carry before the people, let them seek the advice of such organizations as the Chamber of Commerce, the Municipal League and kindred organizations. Let them not descend to "playing politics" in so important a matter as this. The people won't stand for it.



In discussing the vital problem now confronting the city of San Francisco, the Express reiterates a tremendous truth when, after quoting these words of Senator Beveridge, "The greatest trust evil today is the corrupt control of many of the newspapers by trusts, street railway companies and other predatory corporations," it adds this comment: "One has only to note the attitude of various newspapers toward the graft investigation now going on in San Francisco to be convinced of the force of that charge. News is daily distorted and slander directed against the leaders of the prosecution. No effort is spared, no lies left untold, that

will tend to prejudice the public mind against the men who have undertaken the herculean task of cleansing the city. Why? Merely

Transparent Times Tactics because these men are endeavoring to bring to the bar of justice the big rascals who for years have plundered the community through greedy politicians." Material for serious reflection along these lines will be found nearer at home than San Francisco. We find in the Los Angeles Times one of the most powerful allies of the opposition to the prosecution in San Francisco. So long as Spreckels and Heney were directing their guns upon the bribe-takers, the smaller men who have been debauched by the "interests," the Times applauded them almost daily; but almost at the very moment when Ruef broke down and, by his confession, made possible the punishment of such men as Calhoun, Herrin and Harriman—more especially the former, the enemy of organized labor and therefore a fit partner of the Times—that paper changed its tone in the twinkling of an eye and is now cursing Heney as roundly as it formerly cheered him.



But after all, what else was to have been expected of the Times? What it is doing now is strictly in accord with its "principles" of the past. The Times is with the people, first, last and all the time—until it finds it to its personal interest to wield the editorial stiletto. It is all the more dangerous an enemy to those high principles underlying the integrity of the people because of the insidious character of its operations. When there is little or nothing at stake, the Times is hail fellow well met with its multitude of readers. But its history proves beyond the question of doubt that at the time of greatest crisis it stands prepared to stick the knife into any undertaking calculated to

Its Own Ox Gored

protect or advance the cause of the people, if by so doing it will conserve its own interests. It is attempting to discredit Spreckels and

Heney at this juncture for the one reason that they have at last laid their hands upon Patrick Calhoun, whose hatred of organized labor is equal in proportions to that manifested by the Times. Here we have the only possible explanation of the attitude of that paper toward these men who are honestly endeavoring to eradicate the cancerous growth which has befouled and well nigh felled poor San Francisco. That any sane, intelligent, far-sighted man who is capable of profiting by the teachings of history can be influenced by what the Times has to say in its discussions of the San Francisco trouble does not seem possible. The Times's ox has been gored. That's all that offers itself as an explanation of its present dereliction.

And the Graphic, too, once referred to by the Times as the "Pornographic"! Two or three weeks ago that publication announced that it was about to send a representative to San Francisco to learn the "truth" about conditions in that city. Last week the Graphic published the first instalment of its narrative of the parlous times in the Herrin-ridden city. "From the Inside. The Truth about the Situation in San Francisco. The Vengeance and Schemes of Rudolph Spreckels." This is the title under which the story appears, and it is hardly necessary for us to reproduce any excerpts to illustrate the malice and—well, the motives in general which appear to have prompted the publication of

the article. Now that the Times and **Journalistic Bedfellows** the Graphic are pulling together in one common cause—the protection of the iniquitous agencies which are chiefly responsible for the calamity which has overtaken San Francisco, a calamity a hundred-fold worse than the earthquake and fire of thirteen months ago—it is but logical that each should bury his little hatchet and that they should march along together wielding the same weapon. The Graphic, we prophesy, will find it difficult to persuade those who have taken any interest whatever in its erratic career that its attacks upon the men who have turned the cleansing current upon the Augean stables up north is inspired by motives of the highest character. The Graphic, like its temporary journalistic bedfellow, has not had a history which will tend to inspire public confidence in its "truthful" story of "The Vengeance and Schemes of Rudolph Spreckels."



It is to be hoped that City Auditor Mushet and City Attorney Hewitt will "stand pat" on the proposition that the county of Los Angeles has no constitutionally legal right to name prosecuting officers to perform services for the city in the pay of the city. The principle of home rule on purely local questions is firmly established in the American commonwealth, and any attempt on the part of the legislature of California, at the behest of the machine bosses which dictate its actions, to deprive the city of Los Angeles of the power to govern itself, as intended by the action of the legislature in conferring upon the district attorney the

Home Rule

power to appoint city officials, should be resisted with all the resources of the city. The scheme was a beautiful one. With compliant legislatures how easy it would be to switch the appointing power from city to county and vice versa according to the field controlled by the machine? The city of Los Angeles does not desire to interfere with the administration of the affairs of the county of Los Angeles, and it should brook no interference with its own affairs on the

part of the county. The idea underlying the legislative act in question is repugnant from every viewpoint. If the principle were allowed to stand, it would open the door to the most flagrant violation of that ancient law that a man's house is his castle.



In the line of society events Chicago has outstripped all other cities in the United States. The whole country was interested last week in the reports of the tramps' banquet given Monday evening by the Brotherhood Welfare Association. One hundred and twenty-five guests responded to the invitations sent out by the philanthropic organization. These guests were in a state of mind to enjoy the astonishing hospitality of the association, for, unlike their more industrious fellow-citizens who are compelled to pay attention to the conventionalities, they were not weary with the ordeal of putting on best clothes, being shaved and having their nails polished. Moreover, they could frankly

Banquet of the Hoboes enjoy the six courses provided for them without dissembling, because etiquette prescribes a pretended indifference to food. Unhampered by all the tiresome civilized customs they had every reason to declare that a banquet is worth loafing for, even though it may come a hobo's way only once in a lifetime. To be sure, there were one or two drawbacks. John A. Drake, master of ceremonies, wore his dress suit and Mrs. Drake appeared in black velvet and lace. Then of course there were speeches. Owing to their emancipation from all restraining social laws a few of the tramps were able to drink fast enough to be completely inebriated before it was time for post prandial eloquence. In this they were also more lucky than the ordinary citizen, whose self respect operates against the instinct of self defense.



Taking one consideration with another the tramps' dinner was a social experiment that ought to bring about some good results, since any effort that enables one class to see life from the point of view of another class must increase understanding and human sympathy. It is to be hoped that the Brotherhood Welfare association may accomplish much in its effort to redeem what is an irresponsible class, a class that is composed of vampires, derelicts and criminals. Statistics show that the ranks each year are being recruited at an astonishing rate. Labor troubles, strikes and industrial inactivity add to the army of the employed many men who can be redeemed to lives of usefulness. The commercial prosperity of the last few years apparently has offered little excuse for the existence of the professional hobo, but the economic system of the present time produces this class even in

periods of general business prosperity. An earnest study of the tramp question must lead to a wider realization of industrial conditions that should arouse some-
Which Needs Most Help? thing more than mere disapproval on the part of the public. For that reason the more tramps' banquets and tramps' experience meetings the better. But while sympathy and entertainment are being provided for the drones and offenders, is it not possible that a worthy class of more deserving unfortunates may be neglected? Is not the tendency nowadays toward helpfulness for the submerged classes, while the classes struggling toward the surface are unaided? An illustration of this inclination toward philanthropic injustice may be taken from a late incident. Recently from a certain school all the bad boys and girls who played truant were taken out for a picnic while all the good boys and girls who had learned their lessons every day were compelled to remain at their desks where they conned their dog-eared books while their less worthy companions enjoyed the springtime outing. It was no wonder that one of the good little boys played truant at his first opportunity in order to qualify for the next picnic. On this principle, why should not the laboring man try the tramp's life so that his name may be on the next banquet list?



The People vs. the Bosses

"It is very amusing to hear the 'New Idea' ridiculed by those who have no ideas, says Mark M. Fagan, the mayor of Jersey City. "I feel sure—just as sure as I am standing here—that within a few years these new ideas will be the laws of the state as the result of the fights we have carried on in the past and which we will carry on with renewed vigor in the future.

"This is not a city, county or state fight, but a national fight. I ask no greater honor than to be permitted to continue to take part in it. It is to the people that we have to look, and not to a couple of defunct, discredited bosses and their machines. I know the people have absolute faith in us because we have faith in them. I think I know enough about practical politics to know that with or without a regular nomination we can and will win. If we can not get the regular nomination we will get one direct from the people. So I ask all to look forward with pleasure to the coming contest. We have nothing to fear. Let the machines combine with the corporations if they will. Do you know of anything they can do this fall that they have not already done?"



Off One Syllable

Teacher—What is a coal magnate, Tommie?
Tommie—I don't know, madam; I only thought those things come in cheese!—Yonkers Statesman.

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better Governed City

BY THE EDITOR

(Continued)

The success achieved by the early movements for placing the conduct of the city's affairs on a businesslike basis, regardless of politics, led a small coterie of men to the conclusion that conditions in 1906 were ripe for the adoption of measures of a more radical nature. Up to that time such a thing as the nomination of a complete non-partisan ticket, to be made up of the best men in both the great political parties, had not been thought of seriously. While it had been generally accepted as a fact, borne out by the history of American municipalities, that great reforms along the lines desired must move slowly, to be successful, some of the less conservative element among those who sought and were willing to make sacrifices for true and permanent reform determined to "take the bull by the horns" and, not waiting for further "educational" tactics, place in the field a complete non-partisan ticket and survive or perish on the issue.

As is usually the case, young men were at the head of the movement. Some of them were accused of being a bit too fiery, too radical, too strongly prejudiced against the prevailing order of things, too much this and too much that. They were called "cranks," "visionaries," unpractical "boys," "rainbow chasers." But these young men had ideas and ideals, and they were dauntless, as subsequent events proved.

"What in the world do these cubs hope to do?" one prominent citizen remarked to the writer, in the early days of the campaign, when these budding "long-hairs," as they were denominated in some quarters, these "Citizens Fixit" in embryo, were striving to secure as a candidate for the mayoralty some man whom the better classes of people, regardless of previous condition of political servitude, might harmoniously welcome. "What do they expect to accomplish by flying in the face of the regularly constituted parties? Who gives a rap what some bilious young 'reformer' wants, anyway?"

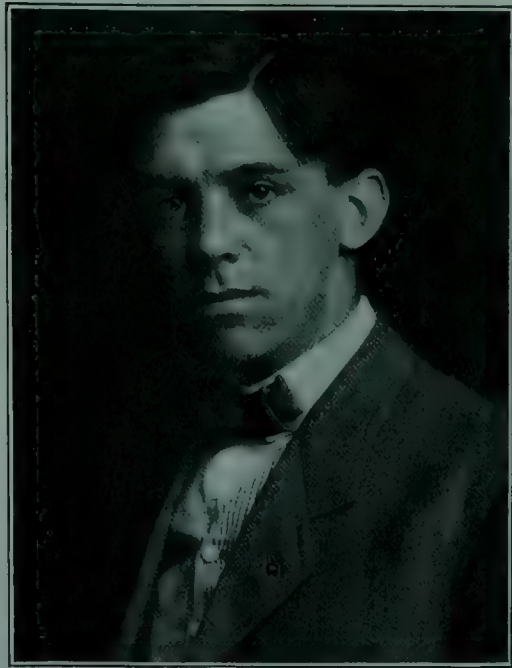
But people did care, as future events proved.

Never was a move made by these young fellows—there were some older heads among them, a little later on; wise counselors, men of practical experience in politics, old campaigners who could be depended upon to recognize every trick of the opposition—but a desperate effort to circumvent them was made. From the beginning of the campaign, even before the first candidates for office had been selected, all the tactics known to designing politicians were employed to thwart them. It was a pretty fight, every moment of the long battle.

I have said that the movement had its inception in the minds of a small coterie of young men—five of them. As a matter of fact the idea as subsequently carried out was first suggested by two young men—and one of them a very young man, at that, as political campaigners run. I will not mention his name. He had been an eye witness to some of the "slickest" undertakings known to the recent

political history of California and the lesson which he believed he had learned was this: That the only way in which success in the proposed movement was to be attained lay in the nomination of a complete municipal ticket in advance of the nominations made by the conventions of either regular party.

When this idea was first broached to the little self-constituted committee of five it was received with scant favor; but it grew. The longer they considered it, the stronger the plan dependent upon it loomed up. One or two of the older heads were consulted. They discouraged the idea as being fundamentally wrong, without precedent, too daring. They argued—and the claim did not appear to be wholly without reason—that, though the Southern Pacific absolutely controlled the Repub-



EDWARD A. DICKSON

lican organization and practically every voter was aware of the fact, there still remained the probability that a great element within the ranks of the party, especially those who had voted the Republican ticket for years, like a pack of sheep driven to a water hole in the desert, could not be induced to break away from the ancient traditions of their party on such short notice and that it would be folly to anticipate that more than a corporal's guard could be mustered to the support of the independent movement if it took the lead in this manner.

"Wait," said the more experienced men, "wait and let us see whom the 'regulars' are going to nominate. Then we may pick the better man of the

two and indorse him, in the meantime fixing up the remainder of the ticket."

But the younger men would not wait. They knew, as the older heads now know, that to accept either regular party candidate meant the acceptance of a machine man, regardless of any personal promises that might be made. They knew that every successful candidate owed something to his creators. This was the ethical problem which finally induced the more experienced men to give way to the young radicals and allow the others to shape the course of events according to the plan outlined.

"You may elect whichever candidates you please," said Boss Tweed once, "if you will allow me to select the candidates."

Of course! The non-partisans might elect either



MEYER LISSNER

candidate they chose, if they would only allow the machine to select the candidates!

Edward A. Dickson, an editorial writer on the Los Angeles Express; Meyer Lissner, Marshall Stimson and Russ Avery, lawyers, and Charles Amadon Moody, editor of Out West, may be said to have been the "fathers" of the non-partisan movement. Like most projects of this character, this one first took definite form at a number of luncheons at which ideas were interchanged and the plan for the greater organization roughly outlined. While each of these men aimed at practically the same thing, their ideas as to the methods to be adopted, the details of the general plan, were at first widely divergent. But little by little each found himself willing to make concessions to the others until finally there was complete harmony, so far as the essentials were concerned.

By twos and by threes the number of men in

whom the initial plans were confided was increased. Toward the close of June, 1906, it was decided formally to organize a Non-Partisan Committee of One Hundred and begin the work of seeking candidates.

The first public meeting at which plans for the proposed organization were discussed was held in the assembly room of the Chamber of Commerce on the evening of July 2, when a committee of seven was appointed to formulate a plan of operation and report at another meeting. The men named for this committee were Russ Avery, Frank M. Coulter, Marshall Stimson, Rufus H. Herron, Charles Amadon Moody, Fred A. Hines and F. W. Blanchard.

"When you employ a man to do your work," said William J. Hunsaker upon being chosen temporary chairman of this meeting, "you don't ask him whether he is a Democrat or a Republican, and there is no more reason why citizens should do so in selecting fit men to conduct the affairs of a city. In signing the call for this meeting at least one hundred citizens have expressed a hope to ignore party lines in choosing men to fill the public offices. The test will be integrity and efficiency. 'Non-Partisanship' is to be our motto. Good government must be secured."

Already the leaders of the local Democracy had picked a man for mayoralty honors—Arthur C. Harper. That they hoped to secure the indorsement of Mr. Harper by the Non-Partisans is indicated by the statement of Captain George M. Cake, then chairman of the Democratic City Committee and president of the Democratic Club of Los Angeles.

"We'll back the new citizens' movement, sure," said Captain Cake, qualifying his declaration in the same breath with these words: "That is to say, we will stand with them if they will indorse our candidate for mayor. * * * Let them indorse Harper and the Democrats will indorse many of their men for other offices." Which showed that Captain Cake, like most all other "organization" politicians, had not yet begun to comprehend the non-partisan, independent, non-trading determination of the new force in local politics.

The independent movement to purify municipal politics thus started appeared profoundly to have impressed the best citizenship of Los Angeles and to have confounded the professional politicians, especially those who grasped the controlling levers of the local machine. Prospective candidates for the various city and county offices to be filled the following fall awaited with considerable interest, not to say anxiety, the outcome of the movement started so auspiciously on the evening of July 2. The impression, which prevailed from the beginning, that the new organization was started primarily with a view to taking a hand in the city campaign, was confirmed soon afterward when, in adopting its "Declaration of Principles," the Non-Partisans, as they had now become known, agreed to keep their hands off county politics, bending all their energies toward the purification of the city—a task which to some seemed almost appalling by reason of its evident magnitude.

The permanent organization of the Non-Partisan City Central Committee was effected July 9. One hundred men enrolled as members of the committee. They were: Russ Avery, Dr. M. N. Avery,

William H. Allen, Jr., Fred L. Ailes, D. T. Alt-house, W. A. Barker, Allison Barlow, Dr. F. S. Barnard, Rev. Dana W. Bartlett, B. R. Baumgardt, A. Bernheim, George J. Birkel, F. W. Blanchard, William G. Bradshaw, F. W. Braun, E. W. Britt, D. J. Brownstein, Herbert Burdett, Joseph Burkhard, L. J. Christopher, O. P. Clark, Wesley Clark, S. Conradi, Frank M. Coulter, C. C. Desmond, Fred Detmers, Archibald Douglas, C. A. Ducommun, Dr. D. W. Edelman, J. M. Elliott, F. W. Flint, Jr., John H. Foley, James A. Foshay, Herman W. Frank, A. Fusenot, Secundo Guasti, J. M. Hale, Captain C. H. Hance, L. Harris, Will A. Harris, Paul Haupt, Dr. Henderson Hayward, Rufus H. Herron, Fred A. Hines, Dr. West Hughes, W. J. Hunsaker, W. G. Hutchison, H. Jevne, O. T. Johnson, P. M. Johnson, D. W. Kirkland, R. H. Lacy, Meyer Lissner, H. Loomis, I. L. Lowman, Dr. John H. Martindale, George Mason, A. B. McCutcheon, W. E. McVey, Leonard Merrill, Charles Amadon Moody, O. C. Morgan, J. G. Mossin, S. W. Mudd, Nathan Newby, M. H. Newmark, Frank H. Olmstead, Carl G. Packard, Charles A. Parmelee, Niles Pease, W. C. Petchner, Valentine Peyton, T. W. Phelps, E. W. Reynolds, Willoughby Rodman, L. D. Sale, J. S. Salyer, J. M. Schneider, Joseph Scott, Charles Seyler, J. H. Shankland, F. B. Silverwood, James Slauson, C. M. Staub, D. H. Steele, Albert M. Stephens, Moya Stephens, Marshall Stimson, Willard H. Stimson, Fielding J. Stilson, John S. Thayer, E. B. Tufts, W. L. Valentine, Thomas S. Wadsworth, R. J. Waters, F. J. Whiffen, Emmett H. Wilson, Percy R. Wilson and Walter J. Wren. William J. Hunsaker was unanimously elected chairman, Meyer Lissner secretary and R. J. Waters treasurer.

The report of the organization committee, unanimously adopted as a Declaration of Principles, is a document worthy of preservation as an important contribution to the political history of Los Angeles. It was as follows:

First.—“The worst evils that affect our local government arise from and are the inevitable result of the mixing up of city affairs with party politics of the nation and state. The lines upon which national parties divide have no necessary connection with the business of the city. Such connections open the way to countless schemes of public plunder and civic corruption.”—Theodore Roosevelt.

The sentiment thus expressed by President Roosevelt on the vital subject of divorcing party politics from municipal affairs may well be accepted as the political creed of all good citizens.

Believing in the doctrine thus enunciated, the following one hundred citizens have formed an organization for the sole purpose of eliminating party politics from the government of the municipal affairs and for the securing of honest and efficient public servants regardless of the national party with which they may be affiliated.

Second.—We advise that the present temporary officers of the Committee of One Hundred be made permanent officers of the Non-Partisan City Central Committee, to wit, W. J. Hunsaker, chairman, and M. Lissner, secretary, and that R. J. Waters be selected as treasurer.

Third.—In accordance with your instructions we have carefully considered the suggestion that the scope of your organization be extended to cover the nomination of candidates for county officers. There can be no question that the same principles should be applied in selecting county officers as those which shall govern this organization in naming candidates for city officers—namely, integrity and ability, without reference to the candidates' preferences in national or state politics. But we are unanimously of the opinion that the Non-Partisan City Central Committee cannot properly or effectively undertake the nomination of county officers. One sufficient reason is that each signer of the call for your first meeting signed that call under the express understanding that the

activities of the intended organization would be limited to the municipality of Los Angeles. It would, therefore, be neither just nor expedient to extend the field of our work. Moreover, any organization concerning itself with county affairs ought to include representatives from the many other thriving and intelligent communities whose interest in the proper administration of county affairs is no less than that of Los Angeles. We have no doubt that as individuals every member of your organization will heartily welcome and assist a similar non-partisan county committee if such be formed; but for the reasons already given, we recommend that your body confine its work to the city of Los Angeles.

Fourth.—We are convinced that every member of your body desires and intends that this movement shall be wholly independent and shall concern itself not at all with politics, but entirely with the securing of a business administration for the city of Los Angeles. We therefore recommend that the Non-Partisan City Central Committee shall declare at this time its intention to place in nomination by petition (as provided in section 1188 et seq. of the Political Code) a full city ticket; that your executive committee be instructed to proceed at once to consider the question of nominations for each office to be filled at the ensuing election, taking into account solely fitness for that



RUSS AVERY

office and willingness to perform its duties, and to report its conclusions and recommendations to your body as soon as possible. We advise further that your body shall now place itself on record as **opposed to any trade or bargain with any political party or faction**, but as intending to nominate a ticket which will deserve and command the support of intelligent and patriotic voters, whatever may be their preferences in national politics.

Fifth.—There are many thousands of voters in the city of Los Angeles who believe profoundly in the doctrines of “Business, not Politics” in the administration of municipal affairs, and are eager to affiliate themselves with an organization for carrying that principle into practice. We recommend, accordingly, that your executive be instructed to consider at once plans which will enable such voters to associate themselves formally with this non-partisan movement.

This report, which was signed by Russ Avery, F. M. Coulter, F. J. Stilson, R. H. Herron, Charles A. Moody, Fred A. Hines and F. W. Blanchard, was adopted by the Committee of One Hundred without

a word of dissent and came to be known as the Declaration of Principles of the new movement.

Commenting upon the organization of this committee William J. Hunsaker, one of the staunchest supporters of the independent movement, said: "All the signs of the times point to the permanent establishment of the principle of non-partisanship in municipal affairs. Whether the movement recently inaugurated in this city shall be successful this year or not of course depends upon the action of



MARSHALL STIMSON

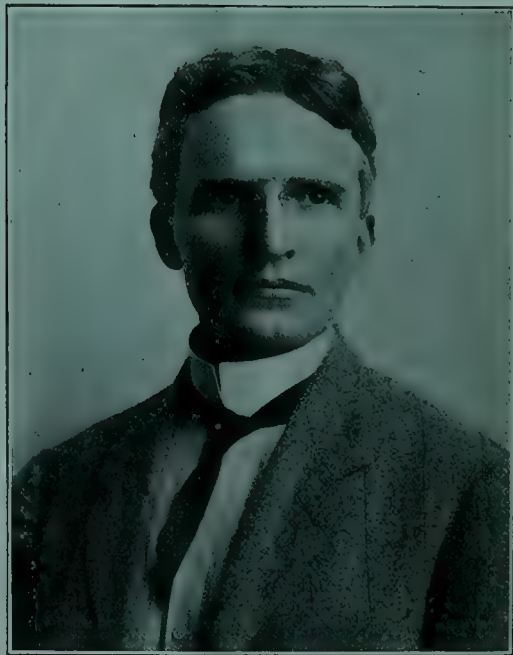
the people. But whatever the immediate result may be, it can be safely predicted that this principle, applied so satisfactorily in the selection of members of the boards of education and public works and street superintendent, will ultimately be adopted by the people of this city in the election of all city officers. Then, in truth, will we have a city governed by the people and for the people, instead of by the bosses and for the bosses and those whom they represent and serve."

On the very next day Walter F. X. Parker, the acknowledged boss of the Republican party, so-called, in Los Angeles, was reported by the Los Angeles Record as saying: "I am pretty independent myself. I think that one-half the effort required to nominate and elect an independent ticket would control a Republican convention. Desire for office is back of the independent movement. I do not say that everybody in the movement wants office, and all are not actuated by unselfish motives. But many persons are deceived and they believe they are getting something better, because it is under a different name. I do not believe the independent movement will amount to much."

But Boss Parker erred. Like the average practical politician he could not conceive of such a thing as a desire on the part of full-grown men to labor solely for the benefit of the city, without regard to reward in the form of spoils.

On the same day the Express printed a cartoon representing a "Mr. Citizen" in receipt of a demand reading as follows: "We call upon you to oppose this citizens' movement for clean government. It is a dangerous precedent and should be discouraged. (Signed) Boss Parker, Zeehandelaar, 'Doc' Houghton. P. S. Besides, we would lose our jobs."

There was every indication that the project was meeting with great popular favor.* The character of the men composing the Committee of One Hundred was such that even the most hardened partisans—excepting the "bosses", of course, and a few others like Secretary Zeehandelaar of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association—hesitated openly to condemn it or to resort to ridicule. This was left until the heat of the campaign about to be inaugurated. But there were some who, by reason of the quasi-public position they occupied, naturally should have been friendly to the movement, who opposed and attacked it from the day of the organization of the committee. Mr. Zeehandelaar, for example, personally interviewed many members of the committee and besought them to abandon the project and return to the "organization." Powerful influences were brought to bear from other quarters, but to the credit of nearly all the members it may be said that not more than half a dozen or so became traitors to the cause they had pledged themselves to support—and most of these weak men



CHARLES AMADON MOODY

regretted their course after the election, as will be seen. The enemies to reform kept up the assault until the last moment, and it is not to be wondered at that a few men fell. The greater marvel is that so small a proportion of the committee stood firm in spite of the blandishments, cajolery and finally the threats of the opposing forces.

In their final decision in regard to nominations for city officials the committee took a step which was without precedent in the history of municipal

politics in America. It decided not only to place in the field a complete non-partisan ticket, from mayor down, but to name its candidate for the mayoralty in advance of the assembling of the regular party conventions. Not only was this the first time in the history of city campaigns in America that a complete ticket was chosen, but, so far as is known, it was the first time the head of a ticket was selected prior to either the Republican or Democratic nominating conventions.

There was much to be said—and much was said—for and against the latter proposition. It was argued by those who opposed putting the first ticket in the field that this act would result in antagonizing a considerable element which, under some circumstances, might be prevailed upon to support an independent movement but who, having affiliated for many years with one of the old-line parties, would hesitate to indorse a non-partisan project which apparently aimed at the undoing of the party to which they owed allegiance. This argument was met by one that the non-partisan ticket, being the first in the field, would not be hampered by being compelled to indorse one of the regular party nominees for mayor or name an entirely new man, thus alienating the very vote which it was most desired to attract. The latter argument prevailed, the majority of the committee finally becoming convinced that it would be poor policy to be left in a position where it would have to accept an out-and-out machine man or the alternative of opposing a reasonably good man who had been nominated by the organization in the hope that the non-partisans would find it the part of wisdom, or "good politics," to indorse such a nominee rather than fly into the face of the party already established in power.

It was a daring step to take, but subsequent events demonstrated its wisdom.

(To be continued)

Cheap Gas

About three-fourths of the illuminating gas now made in the United States is water gas, which means that it is made mostly not from coal but from water—which is undeniably cheap. Originally illuminating gas was simply the vapor distilled off from coal, and a ton of good anthracite was required to yield about 10,000 feet of gas. By modern processes a ton of coal will produce about 40,000 feet of gas. The method, stripped of its technique, is simply to coke the coal and while it is red hot to force steam through the mass. Carbon, when highly heated, has a great affinity for steam and hence the water vapor is decomposed and the hydrogen gas released to unite with the coal gas, forming a fixed gas. To this is added naphtha, or a petroleum vapor from what is known in the trade as gas oil, serving to enrich or improve the quality of the light.

Of all the cheaper forms of gas, coke oven gas is making the most progress at this time. It is used extensively abroad, and a large plant at Everett, Mass., is operating successfully. Being a by-product of coke, the gas costs but a trifle, and has good heating value, though it requires to be enriched for lighting. This or any other fifty-cent gas should be in demand for both heat and power, having the special advantages of being a smokeless fuel.



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A TRUE UNCLE IS UNCLE SAM

His Domain the Only Uncleland on the Map

The man who gave to the genius of the United States the name of Uncle Sam was himself a genius. Nothing better than an uncle has yet been invented; for, generally speaking, an uncle is the relative to whom the children can go and tell all their little misdeeds, which they would hardly dare confess to father and mother, for fear of a lecture, if not of punishment. But uncles are not supposed to lecture. Their mission, writes Mrs. C. N. Williamson in the *New York Sun*, is to provide unlimited good advice, sympathy, tips, and jokes when they have nothing more substantial to give. Their business is to be jolly, debonair, wise, generous, to get their confiding relatives out of scrapes, and to make wills in their favor.

Now, I should like to ask all unprejudiced persons who know (or think they know) anything about the United States of America, as a country, whether it was not an inspiration to put the name of Uncle Sam on the national visiting card. Other countries are motherlands and fatherlands, but there is not, and could not be any other uncle than the U. S. A. He has his faults, has Uncle Sam (what comfortable, human uncle hasn't?), and his nephews and nieces are fond of discussing these faults among themselves. Sometimes they even go out of his house in a huff, or because they are bored, or because they think the houses of other people's relatives might be more amusing for a visit. But if they are normal, healthy minded nephews and nieces, they are always wild with delight at getting back under the roof of the dear old man; and woe betide outsiders, who are not related to Uncle Sam by ties of blood, if they dare to find any fault with him, or his house, or his habits. It really is a tribute to Uncle Sam's fine qualities that his huge family (even his host of adopted nephews and nieces) are so loyal to him at heart.

Whatever may be his failings, Uncle Sam is certainly the most generous householder on the big, round globe. For the credit of the family, he feels that he must give his favorite nephews more pocket money than the motherlands and fatherlands can afford to give. He always keeps a wonderful supply of gold and silver and loose copper handy; but there is one thing at which he draws the line. No boy who will not work for his money can have it.

As I said, he has his favorites, to whom he gives with both hands, because of their cleverness and industry, and sometimes he seems a little hard on the others; but in the general rule it proves to be for their good in the end; and the moment he finds out that one of the boys who has received valuable presents from him has been cruel or stingy to some other boy who is on probation, what a box on the ear he gives the culprit! Such a sounding blow it is that it rings all over Europe and is not forgotten soon by any of the parties concerned.

Once in a while some of Uncle Sam's boys and girls fall down and hurt themselves, on one of Mother Earth's bad days, when she has an ague or an indigestion or a horrid cold in her head. Then it is that the good old fellow shows himself for what he really is. Even if he has been in a grump fit at the time, and the children have hardly dared to

play in his room, he gets up, throws aside all the interests which have been occupying him at the moment, thrusts his hands deep down in his pockets and cheers the sufferers with substantial benefits and pats on the head.

He is rather a proud man, perhaps. He likes to have the fatherlands and motherlands fully understand that uncle land can take care of itself, and that all the pennies and head pattings necessary can be given by himself. But independence of spirit is a very good fault, and one of which the world has not had an opportunity to tire.

If Uncle Sam has a weakness it is for his nieces. He thinks, and may be excused for thinking, that there's nothing in the world too good for them. With all the chivalrous gallantry for which since his early youth he has been famous among the fair sex, he spares no time, trouble or money in turning out his girls attractively. He spoils them a little, maybe, or so it is whispered in fatherlands and motherlands, letting them do exactly as they please from the time that they can toddle alone to the time when his boys and other people's boys eagerly begin to take them off his hands. What they want to do goes with Uncle Sam and he is never so happy as when they are having the time of their lives on his hard earned yet plentiful money, even when they enjoy themselves in the houses of strangers.

He prides himself on the fact that his nieces are the best dressed and brightest girls on earth, and he is perfectly confident also that they are the prettiest and the most attractive in every other way. In this opinion he has a very good right, because it is generally confirmed on every side. And after all, who that has never been an uncle to delightful girls can blame him if he is a little obstinate about admitting that any other girls than his can possibly be really interesting or clever?

As for poor old Johnny Bull's girls, he has read books about them and he knows just what they are like, so it is no use arguing. He knows that they are good, innocent little things, with rose and cream complexions, who blush a great deal, never have an original thought or make an original remark and would sit down and sob rather than engage in any kind of adventure such as one of his smart nieces would sail through without turning one of her beautifully groomed hairs.

He is sure, too, that all fat old, beef eating Johnny's female children have bad taste in choosing their clothes and are constitutionally unable to put them on well when they have chosen them. Also he has a vague belief that Englishmen of title say "don't cher know" and are very boring as companions, though many of them may be sterling good fellows in their dull way.

But he would sacrifice this opinion sooner than any of his cherished ideas about the girls, for his boys, thank goodness, have been brought up to take care of themselves and the girls too; and if any one is benighted enough to think that a son of John Bull can equal a nephew of Uncle Sam's, let him go on thinking so, if only he doesn't venture to compare the girls.

Poor Uncle Sam, it is a trifle hard on him that some of the prettiest and nicest of his nieces, those to whom he has been kindest, will go off sometimes and marry aliens. He blusters a little, and scolds them for this, yet he is secretly a little proud that the noblest men of other lands seek these delightful nieces of his, not only for the money he has given them but for their own charms.

It may be that Uncle Sam is a trifle oversensitive, and peppery if found fault with by his distant relatives, the fathers and mothers of the Old World, from whom he early flung himself away to seek his fortune. On his bad days he goes about with a chip on his shoulder, daring the fogies from whom he escaped to knock it off. He likes to tell them frankly that he has done a lot better without them than he would have done with them if he had stopped at home. He likes to show his house and possessions and boast of them a bit in a good natured way, and if he is cross when the others pick flaws in these splendid things, calling them crude, or showing that they prefer their own ancient, faded belongings, that is because he is so much younger than they are.

He is dear old Uncle Sam to his own boys and girls; but he is not really old. He is a young man who left his home as a boy to make his fortune, and who has made it twice over, succeeding beyond his wildest dreams, and in spite of the old people's gloomy prophecies. Young people always are the ones who resent criticism and fly out against it. When they grow old, like solid, comfortable John Bull, they pass beyond caring what other people think of them. They are so used to their own superiority that they simply take it for granted and feel themselves above adverse opinions.

Uncle Sam, however, while just as sure as John that his ways are best is young enough to want everybody he meets to agree with him and be vexed at a word of criticism which from old John Bull would extort a good natured laugh, if it so much as attracted his attention.

All this but serves to make him human. If he had not these little quaintnesses he might become a mere gilded automaton; but as it is there's no fear that Uncle Sam will ever cease to bristle with individualities. He was always witty and shrewd, a good conversationalist who could put his elder relatives on their mettle and keep them there; but now that he has built himself one of the finest houses in the world and begun to have time to cultivate his keen intelligence, he has taken to writing books and painting pictures, as well as making inventions that everybody must have.

He had the sense to choose a splendid site for his house, and he has made things with his own hands and bought things with his money, such as—take them for all in all—nobody else can show. And he is merely boyishly pleased with them, not one bit offensively conceited.

Indeed, he is altogether precisely the sort of man who ought to be uncle to the largest, happiest, most enterprising families of boys and girls in the world; and as one of the dear old boy's nieces, who has never forgotten her allegiance, or drifted away from him in spirit, I say, "May Uncle Sam live forever, and be as good as he is now—for he couldn't be much better!"



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Saturday Night's Garden Fete

Los Angeles is to have a hospital for sick and injured animals. There is not the slightest doubt on the subject, for, after the garden fete, which is to be given on the grounds at the corner of Adams and Hoover streets Saturday afternoon and evening, June 1, there will be plenty of money. All the club women and society folk have been working hard for many weeks and the entertainment is to be given on such a large scale that persons of every taste and every age will find amusement.

Good music will be provided by Hancock Banning's orchestra and La Bandurria trio. There will be strolling minstrels, tamale venders and pedlers of various wares. The Sunbonnet drill in which forty little children take part is one of the features. It is under the direction of Mrs. Frank Bowles and



MRS. W. W. NEUER

Prominent worker in fete for animal hospital

Miss Bruns. The following committees are in charge under the management of Mrs. Rufus L. Norton:

Decoration, Mrs. W. D. Babcock; membership, Mrs. W. J. Variel and Mrs. W. W. Neuer; and press, Mrs. William John Scholl.

Those in charge of the various booths and amusement features and their assistants are as follows:

Raffle Booth—Mrs. William Bayly jr., assisted by Mmes. John Van Gieson Posey, Ross W. Smith, Walter Leeds, Warren Carhart, Robert Sherman, Robert McReynolds, Harold Braly, Dan McFarland, Roy Pinkham, Chester Montgomery and Misses Annis Van Nuys, Eva Keating, Fanny Rowan, Lucille Chandler, Adele Brodtbeck, Cecil Badgley, Clara Badgley, Edith Maurice, Laura Solano, Bri Conroy, Harriet Severance, Alice Harpham, Marie Gavagan, Olive Harpham, Irene Kelley and Kitty Walbridge.

Spanish booth—Mrs. A. S. Robbins, assistants

Mmes. Clark and Walker and Misses Elizabeth Walker, Rebecca Dorsey and Leonora Montgomery.

Flower booth—Mrs. Sheldon Borden assisted by Mrs. Helen Cosgrove of San Francisco and Misses Mary Hunsaker, Gertrude Gooding, Katherine Kemper, Elise Anderson, Katherine Ridgway, Nora Dickinson, Helen Dickinson, Angel Miles, Editha Marchant, Helen Stecker and Ella Darling.

Gypsy booth—Mrs. Mary J. Schallert assisted by Mmes. C. L. Whipple, James P. Burns, James Buckley, Minnie Sutter, J. P. Delaney, I. B. Dockweiler and Misses Marie Mullen, May Kennedy, Dollie Schilling, Grace Schilling, Anna McDermott, Anna Desmond, Ruth Kays, Stevens, Mary Workman, Mollie Dillon, Dickson and Messrs. C. L. Whipple, Henry Daley, Richard Dillon, Louis Mesmer, Briggs, Will White, James Hannon and Dr. O'Connor.

Candy booth—Mrs. Richard Lacy assisted by Mmes. James Montgomery, William Johnston, W. P. James, Flora Stowell, Phillip Kitchen and Misses Ruth Montgomery, Edith Kirkpatrick, Pauline King, Isabel Lacy, Josephine Lacy, Helen Lacy and Lily Walding.

Fancy Work booth—Mrs. Mary Briggs and Miss Ryan assisted by Mmes. C. C. Parker, Rea Smith, Franklin Booth and Misses Maude Ryan and Mary McClellan.

Home Made booth—Mrs. W. W. Morris assisted by Mmes. Galbreth and Hines.

Magic Tree of the Enchanted Forest—Mrs. Jack McGarry assisted by Misses Katherine Kurtz, Katherine Kemper and Lucy Carson.

Vaudeville—Mrs. Matthew Robertson assisted by Mrs. W. P. Dunham, Misses Gertrude Workman, Lita Hawkins, Lita Murietta and Cecilia Lower.

Coffee booth—Mrs. Scott Helm assisted by Mmes. Roland Bishop, Burton Green, Joseph Banning and Curtis Williams.

Fish Pond—Mrs. Berthold Baruch assisted by Mmes. Harry Laub, Albert Prentzlauer, M. A. Newmark, Herman Baruch, Ludwig Schiff and Misses Florence Laub, Florence Newmark, Edna Newmark, Rosalie Seligman and Elsie Baruch.

Doll booth—Mrs. Maurice Hellman, Mrs. Carl Stearn, Misses Camilla Hellman, Florence Swartzchild and Lucille Hellman assisted by Misses Barbara Taylor, Louise Hunt, Lucile Polacki, Doris Hudson, Marian Adler, Josephine Goldsmith, Helen Bower, Ramona Bower, Juliette Boilleau and Emily Howard.

Ice cream booth—Mrs. Horace B. Wing assisted by Mmes. Roy Jones, Ernest Quinan, Roy Koster, Robert Farquar, W. A. Edwards, Dr. Dorothea Moore and Misses Huston Bishop, Gwendolin Laughlin, Grace Rowley, Bess Millar, Mary Lee, Katharine Clover, Cora Lord, Beatrice Fox, Sallie Booth, Thom, Beatrice Wigmore, Elizabeth Boynton, Georgie Caswell, Julia Murray, Dorothea Curtis, Dorothea Leonard, Margaret Wing, Wilson, Louise Wells, Romaine Poindexter and Ella Mosgrove.

Peanut booth—Mrs. Walter Lutz and Mrs. Don Harrison assisted by Miss Marian McClure and Margaret Miller.

Lemonade booth—Mrs. Francis J. Holmes assisted by Mmes. Wayland Trask, Frank Werner, G. A. Bobrick, J. B. Vandergrift, Robert Wankowski,

Samuel Wadsworth Schenck, W. S. Baker, Alfred Smith, Misses Maude Elizabeth Richards, Olive Trask, Marie Bobrick, Jessie Schenck, Helen Holmes, Messrs. Monroe Montgomery, Earl Prince, Wayland Trask, Arthur Bobrick and Paul Bucklin.

Wonder Goose—Mrs. W. W. D. Turner assisted by Mmes. Arthur W. Remnitz, George A. Bowman and E. B. Crowder.

Children's booth—Mrs. R. H. Howell assisted by Mrs. Bradford and Miss Minnie Bryan.

Postal booth—Mrs. Selma Francisco and Mrs. Stratton.

Wheel of Fortune—Mrs. Pioche Robinson assisted by Mesdames E. A. Jones, W. S. Jones, D. Elbert Abbott, Misses Burke and Josephine Burke.

Pop-corn booth—Mrs. Morris Albee assisted by Mrs. Frank McDonald and the following ladies: Miss Virginia Walsh, Katherine Johnson, Agnes Whittaker, Estelle Johnson, Margaret Erickson and Katherine Gavagan.

Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works.—Mrs. Telfair Creighton.

Mother Goose Booth.—Miss Ada Seeley, Milk Maid; Miss Margaret Hunter, Little Miss Muffet; Miss Esther Lockhart, Queen of Hearts; Miss Virginia Nourse, Primrose Maiden; Miss Hazel Ryland, Mistress Mary; Miss Genevieve Faulkner, Bo-Peep; Mrs. J. W. Worthington, Mother Hubbard; Mrs. C. Jones, Mary had a little lamb; Mrs. W. W. Phelps, Mother Goose; Miss Lillian Fletcher, Dame Trot; James Fulcher, Boy Blue; Loyd Roberts, Fat Man of Bombay; Jack Machin, Simple Simon; John Phelps, King of Hearts; Percy Eisen, Tom, Tom the Piper's Son; W. H. Taggart, Old King Cole and His Fiddler; H. H. Crouch, G. W. Crouch, J. H. Hill, S. A. Gyles. Mrs. W. W. Phelps and Miss Lillian Fletcher, chairmen.

The following are patronesses: Mmes. Jaro von Schmidt, LeMoyné Wills, de Barth Shorb, Hancock Banning, John H. Norton, Wesley Clark, Ezra T. Stimson, Richard Lacy, J. D. Hooker, Granville MacGowan, Walter Lindley John, R. Haynes, Hans Jevne, Scott Helm, Mary Briggs, Horace B. Wing, R. H. Howell, Eleanor Brown, Enoch Knight and Miss Fannie Wills and Miss Ryan.



UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Joseph Greenbaum's Work

Joseph Greenbaum possesses with all his other talents, the talent for industry, which is not usually attributed to persons of the artistic temperament. He has been painting a number of landscapes that prove his rare versatility. The latest is a little study of a hillside in Highland Park, an exquisite sketch which has in it the spirit of the California springtime. His study of Mrs. Randolph Miner's garden is one of his most successful pictures of recent date. In this he has chosen a charming composition which he has been most fortunate in treating successfully. Light, atmosphere and charm distinguish the pictures.

No one who sees this painter's landscapes and marines would imagine that until he came to Los Angeles from San Francisco, a year ago, he had concentrated all his attention upon portraits. The Catalina pictures were his first noteworthy ventures into a new field and these marines, in which wonderful skies are reflected in limpid waters, are as

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good as anything that has been exhibited in Los Angeles. This is high praise, for many important canvases have been exposed within the last few months. In the sunlight effects it is difficult to imagine anything better than the brilliancy, the simplicity and the beauty attained by a technique that is broad and sure.

Mr. Greenbaum is a draughtsman who has a genius for doing much with a few lines. With the certainty of trained hand and unerring eye he always attains the power that belongs to truth. For that reason his portraits are first of all faithful likenesses, but because Mr. Greenbaum has insight, human sympathy and the other attributes of the painter who really interprets character and temperament while he is busy with his colors, he is able to present personality in a most convincing manner. He is now at work on a portrait that should win him the widest recognition.

In his hours of relaxation Mr. Greenbaum now and then turns to his friends as subjects upon which to exert his skill. On his easel he has a half finished sketch of Rene de Quelin, artist and art critic. It promises to be a clever piece of work and worthy of a place beside the portrait of R. A. Bernstein, who became well known among picture lovers when he managed the permanent exhibitions of the American Fine Arts association. This portrait of Mr. Bernstein is to be classed with Mr. Greenbaum's best achievements.

In the May number of Sunset Magazine is a Chinese-American story by Eleanor Gates, whom many residents of Los Angeles know as Mrs. Richard Tully. This is illustrated by Jules Pages, the famous artist who recently visited Southern California. Like the pictures exhibited by Mr. Pages in one of the local galleries, all the illustrations are broadly handled. They have strength and are faithful pictures of the transplanted Orientalism of California.

Miss Mary Harland, the English artist, is finishing a miniature of Mrs. Abels of San Fernando. It is a beautiful piece of work and is done with the simplicity of technique and the purity of color that distinguish all the work of this painter who has achieved the honor of exhibiting in the Royal Academy and the Paris salon.

A number of Carl Oscar Borg's recent monotypes are on exhibition in the Little Corner of Local Art, at Artemisia, Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobbridge's bungalow on Avenue 41.

Hobart Bosworth's exhibition proved to be of wide interest. It attracted many visitors who found the work of the artist-actor to be strong, true and beautiful. It is understood that several sales were made, but even if financial appreciation had not been shown, the exhibition would be of much value to Mr. Bosworth inasmuch as it placed him in the rank with the foremost landscape painters of California.

A. Malkenboer, a Dutch artist, who is one of the latest additions to the Los Angeles colony of artists, will show his pictures next week at the gallery, No. 336½ Broadway.

*** Grows Younger

Briggs—My wife had a birthday yesterday, and we took a day off. Griggs—When mine has a birthday she takes a year off.—Cassell's Journal.

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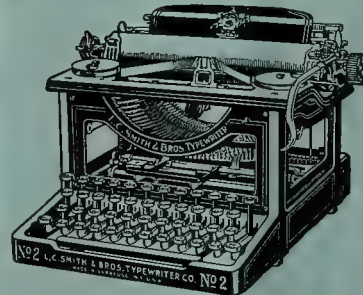
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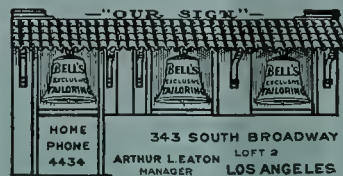
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AMONG THE CLUBS

Newspaper Women Entertained

The Southern California Woman's Press Club will mark "Monrovia" in upper case red letters on its official map, for, since the excursion of forty members last week the foothills city has become the most important place within five hundred miles of Los Angeles. Mrs. George A. Barry, associate editor of the Monrovia News, was the hostess—at least, it was her idea to invite the press club out to enjoy an all day jaunt through the orange groves. As it happened, however, she became only one of many entertainers, because, after her announcement that she was expecting the newspaper women of Los Angeles to pass Saturday in Monrovia the entire town joined in offering a welcome long to be remembered.

When the special car sent out by the Pacific Electric railway arrived in front of the News office in the morning, the Monrovia board of trade had carriages and automobiles waiting and everyone had a choice of vehicles. Mrs. Rebecca Spring, the ninety-six year old press club member, of course, was given

Spring gave a number of recitations and Miss Thew was heard in an amusing reading. Here ices were served by Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bolter. Then the Saturday Afternoon Club members became hostesses in their pretty club house. George Wharton James was the speaker of the day and he gave readings from the works of the Golden Gate trinity—Bret Harte, Charles Warren Stoddard and Ina Coolbrith. Closing his address with a plea for aid in the work of raising a fund for the Ina Coolbrith home, he awoke enthusiasm which was expressed in generous contributions. It was sunset-time before the press club's outing ended. As the evening shadows were falling on the hills all the hosts and hostesses said farewell and the newspaper women went back to the city, each one forgetting the tenth commandment enough to covet one of the bungalows or houses that line the well kept streets. The following enjoyed the day: Mrs. Mary M. Bowman, Mrs. Belle Sumner Angier-Burn, Walter Lewis Burn, Miss Anna Marie Nellis, Mrs. Caroline Crawford Williamson, Mrs. Attie A. Stowe, Mrs. Georgina S. Townsend, Miss M. Baldwin, Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch, Gilead Peet, Mrs.



A NEW VIEW OF MONROVIA

precedence. After some deliberation she decided that a double phaeton attached to a reliable horse was more trustworthy than any sort of a motor car and she was the first to set forth upon a two hour drive. The newspaper women had a chance to see the city which is growing at such an astonishing rate many familiar with it two years ago were confused by the wide avenues of new houses and bungalows. The drive over the oiled streets which are like asphaltum boulevards gave convincing proof that, as a community of beautiful homes, Monrovia must be given a first place in Southern California.

At noon luncheon was served in the big composing room of the Monrovia News, which, by the way, is a model a city journal might envy. Here the women who write for the press used the cases for cup racks and the forms for tables. There was much laughing exchange of reminiscences and many an amusing story was told. To celebrate the event the News put out an extra in which the visitors were greeted with such ordiality that the editor was compelled to drop into poetry in order properly to express his feelings.

Later in the parlors of La Vista Grande, Mrs.

Jennie Spring Peet, Mrs. Rebecca B. Spring, Mrs. Margaret Stone, New York; Mrs. Mabelle Burbridge, Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, Mrs. Leland Norton, Rose L. Ellerbe, Mrs. Jessie M. Washburn, Mrs. Adams-Fisher, Mrs. Bell S. Widner, Mrs. J. L. Corella-Phipps, Mrs. Florence E. McKay, New York; Mrs. Amanda Mathews, Mrs. Winchester-Demie, Conn.; Miss Anna Gist Rogers, Mrs. George B. Anderson, Mrs. S. N. Sweet, Miss Margaret M. Fette, Mrs. Susan D. P. Randolph, Mrs. Harriet Williams Myers, Miss Bessie Belle Thew, and Mrs. Mary Holland Kimkaid.

Bible Study Discussed

Two hundred guests enjoyed the hospitality of the Bible Study class at a reception held last Monday evening in the Woman's Club house. The class is composed of leading Catholics who for three years have studied under the direction of priests and learned lay teachers. The reception called together many distinguished churchmen. Miss Mary Murphy, president of the class, introduced Bishop Conaty, who made a brief address in which he dwelt upon the importance of the study

of the Bible. Using the class as an illustration of what can be done by organized effort he pointed out the possibilities of future work in Los Angeles. He said that he hoped to see a great building in which would be centralized many activities and he added that he believed the women of the church would be able to establish a house which would be used for philanthropic and educational work, a place that in the broadest sense would be a social settlement. In the metropolis of Southern California, he said, there was need of a place where strangers could become acquainted with the Catholics and he hinted that, by and by, the outlines of an important project would be made public. Miss Foley, one of the members of the class, read a paper on the book of Daniel in which the widest research and the keenest character analysis were revealed. This paper was read with fine dramatic effect and was a literary achievement. Miss Murphy, Miss Neally Stevens, the Misses Desmond and other members of the Bible Study class received the guests. A Spanish orchestra furnished music and fruit punch was served.

The Southern California Woman's Press Club will give its regular weekly luncheon next Tuesday at the Hotel Hayward. The annual election will take place, Wednesday, June 12.

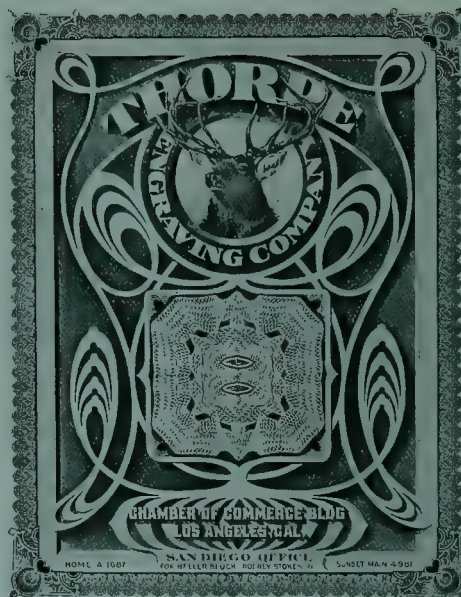
The New England society will enjoy a picnic July 4.

Mrs. J. M. Jeffries, president-elect of the Highland Park Ebell Club, gave a reception and musicale Tuesday at her home on Monte Vista street. The house was beautifully decorated with pink roses, pink carnations and pink sweet peas and tea was served from a daintily ornamented table. Mrs. Mary Colby had charge of the programme. Mrs. Osmond, the retiring president, installed the new officers and made a graceful little speech in which she reviewed the work of the season. The club will take a vacation until next autumn.

Mrs. I. F. Doolittle, No. 1621 Orange street, entertained the Monday Musical club this week.

For the benefit of the hospital fund of the McKinley Boys' home Prof. G. A. Bobrick gave a lecture on "Liquid Air" at Gamut auditorium Friday evening. The members of the Woman's auxiliary of the home were in charge of the entertainment.

In the Memorial services held Thursday at Venice under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Hopkins squadron of the United States Veteran navy, the Naval Militia of California and the Venice Chamber of Commerce, the following well-known women took part: Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes, Mrs. Mary Banning, Mrs. E. J. Vawter, Mrs. George Sibley, Mrs. G. G. Watt, Mrs. White, Mrs. Tenney, Mrs. J. G. French, Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. Tamsey, Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Rundle, Mrs. Ferdinand Wheeler, Mrs. Truman Reeves. On the arrangement committee were Captain Thomas Turner, John M. Hosea, E. W. Smith, Lieutenant A. H. Woodbine and Ensign George Link, Dr. White, Major Schofield, A. S. C. Forbes, Frank Lawton and Truman Reeves. Miss Ellen Beach Yaw sang and Vere Goldwaite, the Rev. Baker P. Lee, Judge Curtis D. Wilbur and Francis Murphy delivered addresses.



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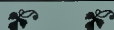
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SOCIETY

In Honor of Madame Modjeska

Madame Verra de Blumenthal and Miss Frances Wills gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of Madame Modjeska. The big gallery of the Blanchard building, in which Madame de Blumenthal is exhibiting a wonderful collection of Russian laces, drawn work and embroideries, was decorated with flowers, and formed a most effective background for the two distinguished foreign women and the well-known American woman who received the three hundred guests. The reception was most enjoyable, since it gave Madame Modjeska an opportunity to meet many old friends as well as scores of strangers who gladly embraced the opportunity to be presented to the famous artist. Among the guests were a number of the young actresses now engaged at the various Los Angeles theaters. Tea was served in true Russian fashion and the guests lingered until late, for they found much of interest to look at when they were not talking of art or music, books or the theater.

Madame Modjeska will remain in Southern California only a few weeks and then she will return to New York. She is preparing for a visit to her native country, Poland, and if she makes the trip across the water she may remain in Europe for two years. If she follows her present plan it is likely that she will not be seen upon the stage again and that the brilliant career of one of the greatest actresses in the history of the theater is closed. Madame Modjeska appears to be in splendid health, but she has earned the privilege of resting and of doing all the pleasant things necessarily neglected in the stress of public life. Her memoirs will be published within a year and those who have seen the manuscript declare that the book will gain for the author fame as a literary genius.

Literary and Dramatic Treat

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg in honor of the Galpin Shakespeare club proved to be an event of unusual social and dramatic interest. Club women, lovers of books and society folk assembled in Cummock Hall to enjoy a delightful hour or two. The feature of the evening was the presentation of Browning's "In a Balcony," by Miss Williamene Wilkes, Miss Allie Naylett Taylor and Alfred Wilkes. The drama was given a beautiful interpretation that was as artistic as anything that has been seen this season. The three talented players who appeared have had professional experience which was revealed in technique and in diction. All have voices that gave to the lines their full value. Miss Wilkes has in addition to the poetic temperament, which made her work so wonderfully satisfactory, much dramatic power. Mr. Wilkes showed possibilities which afford assurance that he will win a first place on the stage, if he decides to devote his entire attention to acting. Gifted with the feeling, the intelligence and the personality that win success for

the actor he should become one of the distinguished men of a profession which more and more demands supreme talents. Miss Taylor was a worthy associate in the cast of "In a Balcony." She has a fine stage presence and she has something more



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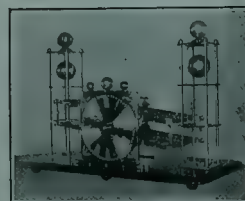
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than ordinary talent. As a literary and a dramatic treat the Browning drama will be long remembered.

Members of the Students' Musical Club were entertained at a dancing party at the Hotel Westmoore Tuesday evening. The hostesses of the evening were: Miss Alice Atwell, Miss Nellie Beacon, Miss Clara Park, Miss Frances Crowder, Miss Ethel Graham, Miss Lydia Kellam, Miss Anna Kellam, Miss Hortense Jones, Miss Erminie Luentzel, Miss Violet McDonald, Miss Helen McCutcheon, Miss Florence Osborne, Miss Grace Rockwell, Miss Harriet Stutzman, Miss Margaret Seymour, Miss Gerna Vandervoort, Miss May Rebman, Miss Ethel Rebman, Miss Amy Leonardt, Mrs. R. Arnold, Mrs. Homan, Mrs. John Hopkins, Mrs. Walter, J. Wren, Mrs. Markwell, Mrs. J. Purcell, Mrs. Arthur Gawthorne, Mrs. Schroeder and Mrs. H. Wagner.

Miss Olive Jennings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Jennings, No. 1027 South Bonnie Brae street, and James Elmer Orbison of San Francisco, will be married June 10. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents. Mrs. W. S. Deyo will be matron of honor and H. R. Baker will act as best man. Mrs. Elizabeth Dunbar gave a musicale in honor of Miss Jennings last Monday at her home in the St. Lawrence apartments, St. James Park. The guests included: Mesdames O. A. Jennings, W. S. Deyo, George Tuttle, Charles Randolph, William H. Cole, Misses Harriet Johnson, Ida Manuel, Rowena Hall, May B. Orcutt and Jenna Bud Geddes, of Salt Lake City.

Miss Pearl Seeley, whose engagement to Kingsley Macomber has been announced, is being much entertained. One of the prettiest affairs given in her honor was the luncheon at which Miss Katharine Graves of Alhambra was hostess. The picturesque home of Miss Graves was fragrant with many flowers and the table was decorated in green and white. Covers were laid for Misses Annis Van Nuys, Echo Allen, Nina Jones, Lois Allen, Kate Van Nuys, Elizabeth Drake, Anita Patton, Gertrude King, Rowena Blossom, Edith Herron, Graves and Mrs. Jefferson Chandler and Mrs. Hugh Stewart.

Miss Dorothea Baird and Pierce Bardell-Miller will be married Saturday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Ralph Moss, No. 1625 St. Andrew's place. Miss Baird is an English girl, a descendant of Lord Dunmoore, who was one of the British governors of Virginia. One of her grandfathers was an admiral in the royal navy. With her mother she has been living in Los Angeles for the last few years. Mr. Bardell-Miller is a Philadelphian by birth.

Miss Hildegrade Payne, No. 937 South Burlington avenue gave a dinner party Sunday evening at which her guests were: Misses Marie Bobrick, Virginia Walsh, Madeline King, Katharine Banning, Elise Kelly, Eva Bayly, Messrs. Willis Payne, Roy Bayly, Arthur Bobrick, Harold Bayly, Monroe Montgomery, Hudson Hibbard and Joseph Banning.

The marriage of Dr. H. Bert Ellis and Mrs. Florence E. Chandler, May 20, in Philadelphia was a surprise to the many friends of the bride and bridegroom, who have received numerous telegraphic congratulations. Mrs. Ellis, who is a native of New England, has lived in California for the last



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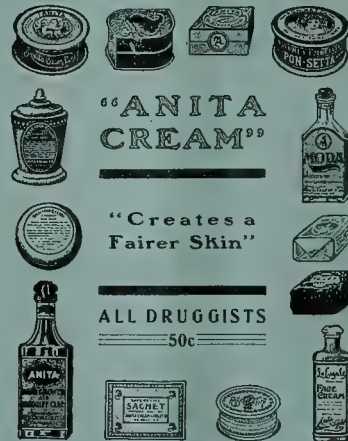
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six years. She is a fine looking woman whose attractive personality has made her a favorite on the coast. Dr. Ellis, who is one of the leading specialists of Los Angeles, is a man of wide interests and he has acquaintances among all who are achieving important work. After a fortnight's visit in New York Dr. and Mrs. Ellis will return to Los Angeles.

Mrs. Jennie Twitchell Kempton's musicale at Gamut Club auditorium Wednesday evening was of special interest. It brought together the leading musicians and society folk of the city in which Mrs. Kempton is so much loved and recalled the triumphs of the hostess who made fame for herself on the concert stage.

Col. and Mrs. H. C. Hubbard gave a dinner Monday evening in honor of Miss Lillie Hawk. The dining room of the new home in San Fernando was decorated in pink. Covers were laid for the Rev. and Mrs. A. Hardie, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Powell, Mrs. M. E. Griswold, Miss Catherine Hubbard and Charles Hawk.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Benedict of No. 2902 Budlong avenue celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of their marriage last Wednesday afternoon at a reception held at the home of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Benedict, No. 1586 West Thirty-seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle, No. 1202 Alvarado street, will give a reception Saturday afternoon in celebration of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. Carlisle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Carlisle.

Mrs. Robert G. Schroeter, No. 1511 West Twenty-seventh street, entertained at a card party Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Edward Emerson McDowell, one of the brides of the season.

Miss Hazel Siegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Siegel, and Albert Ayers Peters will be married at noon Wednesday, June 5, in the Church of the Angels.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward T. Dillon are now established in their new home, No. 664 Westlake avenue. Mrs. Dillon's reception days are Fridays in June.

Miss Florence Kerns, daughter of Mrs. T. J. Kerns, No. 916 Grattan street, and Elroy J. Hampton of Nashville, Tenn., will be married June 8.

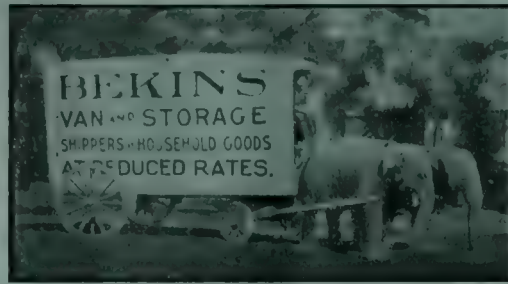
Mrs. John Bryant Wilson of Galveston, Texas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Wallace McLeod, No. 640 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Dora T. Stevens, who has been the guest of Mrs. Arthur Read of West Eighth street, returned to her home in Oakland this week.



Smoked in Church

Although the present universal habit of smoking is of comparatively recent date, the use of tobacco was carried to a great excess when it was first introduced. Our ancestors smoked even in church. All such offenders were solemnly excommunicated by Urban VIII. in 1624, and again by Innocent XII. in 1690, when the practice seems to have extended to Rome itself. There was William Breedon, too, Vicar of Thornton, "a profound divine, and absolutely the most polite person for nativities in that age," of whom the astrologer Lilly says that "when he had no tobacco he would cut the bell ropes and smoke them."



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MUSIC I THEATERS

Music for the N. E. A.

Music will have a conspicuous place on the programme of the National Educational association which will hold its annual convention in Los Angeles July 8-13. The following features have been arranged:

Monday afternoon—Organ recital for thirty minutes preceding the speaking program. In connection with this will be one or two numbers by vocal soloist Miss Blanche Ruby.

Monday evening—In Auditorium, two numbers by German Maennerchor; in Central Park, concert by Royal Italian Band.

Tuesday evening—Two numbers by the Los Angeles Shrine Quartet, male voices.

Wednesday evening—Two numbers by the Los Angeles Apollo Club.

Thursday evening—Two numbers by Ellen Beach Yaw.

Friday evening—Two numbers by the Los Angeles Lyric Club.

The music committee is composed of Jesse F. Millspaugh, Harley Hamilton, Gertrude B. Parsons, Bruce Gordon Kingsley, Jennie Hagan and Henry Schoenfeld.

All Through Mr. Behymer

L. E. Behymer has taken offices in the Blanchard building for the Great Western Lyceum and Music bureau of which he is president and acting manager. For four years he has been occupying quarters in the Mason opera house building and his removal to the temple of art and music places him in a more convenient and, one might imagine, a more congenial location. For next season Mr. Behymer has a number of big tasks as he will control every famous artist who comes to the coast. He will have under his management Paderewski, Kubelik, Louise Homer, Maud Powell, Gadske, Calve, Bauer, Hofman and Carreno. He will bring the Damrosch orchestra to California next May and other attractions quite as important are promised.

Notes from the Theaters

Mrs. Leslie Carter this week appeared before large audiences at the Mason opera house. Although she appeared in "Du Barry" and "Zaza," two plays familiar to the theater-going public, she found that they drew as well as when she made fame for herself in the roles that have the double attraction of wickedness and power. In "Du Barry" Mrs. Carter was seen at her best. She has gained much in her interpretation since her early success and played with an emotional power that places her above criticism as an exponent of characters that are not at a premium in good society. She has found that these plays depicting women of

ignoble life are paying ventures, and, inasmuch as she appears to have found dramas quite unexcelled in their peculiar strength, she shows commercial wisdom in continuing to appear in them.

The Californians have had a successful week with "The Mikado" and "The Bohemian Girl." The decision to reduce the price of seats was really a good business move and the Auditorium was well filled at most of the performances.



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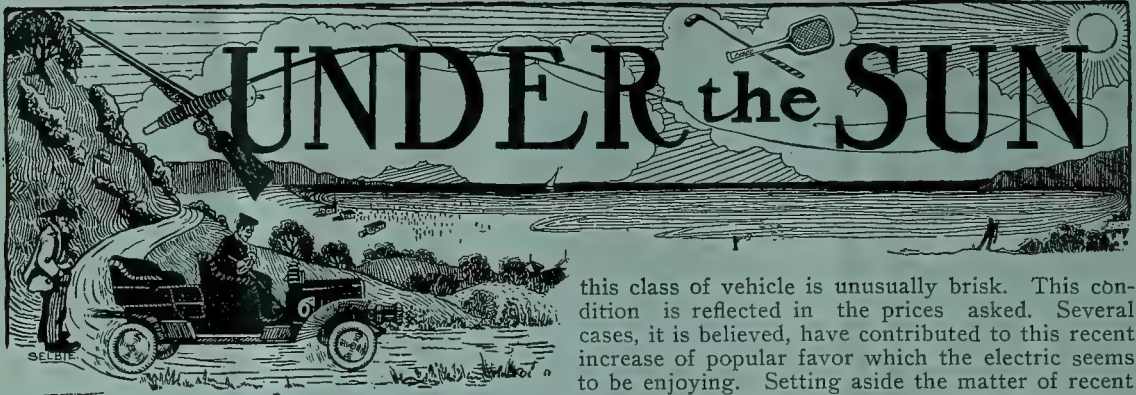
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About Tires

Nothing has better demonstrated the force of the saying that the more a man knows about a thing the less disposed to complain he becomes than the past year or two of tire history, says the Automobile. True, there are still those who damn the pneumatic tire unceasingly and try something else, only to come back to it in the end; they are the ones who have yet to learn. Once they have articulated and joined the ranks of the seasoned autoists they no longer waste time in villifying pneumatic tires in general and the one brand of their personal experience in particular—simply because they know. No one is in a better position to realize that, despite all its shortcomings, there is nothing to replace the pneumatic tire than the autoist who has been induced to join in the hunt for this will o' the wisp by unfortunate early experiences. The majority learn without going through the mill of substitutes. The autoist who knows realizes that there are worse things than punctures and does not sacrifice his all to gain this one end.

There can be no gainsaying the fact that tire maintenance is still the most substantial item in keeping a car, but experience has shown that with other forms speed and comfort are sacrificed to a very questionable gain in outlay; it would perhaps be truer to add that the expense has not been decreased materially—simply transferred to another account. Commendable efforts are being made to discover a working substitute for the pneumatic tire, and the number of devices already brought forth is legion. Many are ingenious, others promise well, but none is quite the equal of the rubber confined compressed air cushion. Like gold, rubber comes high, and near rubber in a tire is just about as valuable as near gold in a jewelry; there are numerous things which have many of its attributes, but they all lack the one most important—they are not rubber. Experience has shown that, given the proper sizes to begin with, a little care and reasonable use means value received from the pneumatic tire in every instance, and this is what the average motorist has come to realize.

Popularity of the Electric.

One very noticeable present feature of the automobile situation is the high degree of popular appreciation which is being accorded the electric vehicle, says the Horseless Age. At recent shows the extent of public interest in electrics was very marked, and it is understood that the demand for

this class of vehicle is unusually brisk. This condition is reflected in the prices asked. Several cases, it is believed, have contributed to this recent increase of popular favor which the electric seems to be enjoying. Setting aside the matter of recent improvements in the cars themselves, which have been substantial, though in no way radical, it can hardly be doubted that the extension of the facilities for charging has been a very important factor in the situation. Not only has the number of public charging stations been vastly increased, but the number of users who have installed their own private charging plant has been greatly augmented.

Taximeters Sometimes Go Wrong.

The new taximeter motor cabs had not been running in London for forty-eight hours before an unusual case arose in connection with fares. A passenger was seen to alight in Coventry street from one of the new cabs, which he had taken by the hour. The dial indicated half an hour—two shillings. But while the passenger was shutting the door, admiring the vehicle and fumbling for his money, the pointer moved on a section, and announced two shillings and twopence. Then the driver asked: "Who's going to pay the odd twopence?" Technically speaking, neither party appeared liable—the passenger had gotten out; the driver had no fare. But if the passenger refused to pay the driver would have to make good at the garage.

Proper Basis for Handicapping.

J. D. Maxwell, president of the Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Company, put himself on record as favoring the limiting of the piston displacements for a racing car, on the ground that the piston displacement is the proper basis for handicapping rather than prize running. If this system is generally adopted, says Mr. Maxwell, it will give a fair basis of comparison, and the cars then competing in the same class will be on an equal footing with each other.

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West Meets the East

"Chief Big Turnip, let me interduce Lieutenant Sakura of the Japanese Navy."

"Lieutenant Sakura, this is Chief Big Turnip of the Sioux Nation."

Thus did the aboriginal West meet the original East in the foyer of the Hippodrome, says the New York Sun. The East wanted to meet the West badly; the West was prevailed upon to pass the hand to the East. And the press agent figured in the exchange of courtesies only in a minor part.

As on the day before the batch of 700 sailors and officers from the two Japanese warships arrived at the big entertainment house too late to see the Indian show. Again there were expressions of regret from the Mikado's men, who seem to hold an Indian next to a skyscraper and an automobile in point of curiosity. So there was a scurrying about in the foyer. Henry Standing Bear, the college bred manager of the red men, and Dr. Take-mine, chief cicerone of the Japanese, were consulted. Henry and the doctor agreed to do each his part.

So at the end of the circus acts the bucks, in full paint and feathers, were brought down from the top row of the gallery, where they had been sitting according to instructions from the feverish successor to William Truetalk Page, and the twenty odd Japanese officers were escorted down from a box in the gallery. The East met the West in the darkened foyer on the second floor.

For a minute the Indians and the little Japanese faced each other in awkward silence, then Henry Standard Bear passed the tip to his braves, and smiling through their peaceful warpaint the bucks passed down the line of bluecoated men and shook the hand of each.

Blue Shield was bluer than ever as to the face; from beneath the feathers of his bonnet his countenance gleamed sombrely like a disc of gun metal. Blue Shield took the proceedings as a joke in his fine old school way, and as each little officer took his hand and bowed low before him, the bushy top of his black head almost brushing the Indian's knees, the blue moon below the feathers would crack in the middle and a gleam of white teeth would show.

After the Indians had passed in review and the little officers had trotted back to their box the indulgent press agent placed his aboriginal exhibit in a prominent box on one side of the pit. It was dark when the walking blanket delegation took its place, but when the lights were turned on at the end of the act there was a sudden intake of breath from all of the 700 Nipponese sitting within full range, and every bristling head was turned toward the box. There was a clattering of tongues.

Where Women Are Winning

Nineteen women have seats in the Finnish Landtag which opened in Helsingfors, May 23. Inasmuch as it is the first national assembly to which women deputies have ever been elected, the deliberations of the Landtag will be watched with special interest. One of the correspondents, in describing the appearance of the assembly of 200 deputies on the first day of the session said:

"Few, if any, of the women possessed external

beauty, but their evident happiness in their political situation gave a certain charm to their rather stern faces. A majority of them were made deputies very young."

Two of the most celebrated of the women deputies are Alexandra Gripenberg and Mina Silliampe. Miss Gripenberg is a famous champion of equal suffrage and has been a delegate to many women's congresses held in various cities of Europe. Miss Silliampe was a domestic servant until she became editor of a Socialist newspaper. There are seventy Socialists in the Landtag.

The nineteen women stand specifically for civil as against religious marriage, the establishment of equal wages for both sexes for the same kind of work, equal rights for illegitimate and legitimate children, the absolute prohibition of the sale of all alcoholic liquors and the abolition of several old fashioned rules which obtain, such as the necessity for a woman who desires to teach in a boys' school to petition the Czar for special permission to divest herself of her sex, as the phrase is. The men deputies have bound themselves to support a majority of these claims, but their attitude on the alcohol question is doubtful.

From a Bachelor's Viewpoint

Henry James continues to criticize American women in a way that proves what a crusty old bachelor he has become. In the June number of Harper's Bazar, he gives his impressions of "the

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with the Pacific Outlook and enjoy the benefits of our subscription campaign for June, July and August.

We shall be doing some lively hustling—making hay while the sun is shining—and in order to reach the homes where goods are bought and consumed in large quantities, you will find the Pacific Outlook a valuable asset.

terrific bedizened hotel bred little girl." Among other things he says:

"To what vision of feminine sweetness were these small unfortunates being trained, and what example of that grace was given for the most part in the hard faces and harsh accents of the mothers? Fresh from the frequent statistics and accessible all round to the voices of the air, I couldn't as a restless analyst rid myself of the conviction that the majority of the mothers and wives thus met and noted were of divorced and divorcing condition and intention—to which presumption their so frequently quite unhusbanded appearance much contributed."

Nothing Too Gay Here

In a region where spring violets and autumn chrysanthemums bloom at the same time while flowers of all sorts make winter beautiful, perhaps it is no wonder that women lose their idea of dress values. A walk down Broadway one cloudy day this week revealed the following toilet combinations and accessories. One girl in white with white embroidered parasol and white canvas shoes; one girl in silk rain coat, umbrella under her arm; one girl in blue cloth tailor-made with mink cape and immense muff; one girl in pale blue silk afternoon costume, blue hat with plumes, blue gloves; one thousand girls in white shirtwaists worn with skirts of every imaginable color, each shirtwaist made with elbow sleeves; five hundred costumes of the "jumper" style. The "jumper" costumes, which are really copies of the guimpe modes used for small children, were worn by women of all ages from sixteen to sixty. No one appeared to give a thought to appropriateness, but every promenader had the air of being perfectly satisfied with herself. All gave the impression that they were challenging the criticism of eastern tourists even while demonstrating that anything can be worn in Southern California. Evidently, nothing is too gay; nothing is too extreme in fashion. Behold the flowers of the garden! Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of them, but the Los Angeles woman in all her independence has outdone them.

Notes of Interest

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe celebrated her eighty-eighth birthday anniversary last Monday in her Boston home. At an afternoon reception she was the recipient of good wishes from 200 guests.

Beginning with June 1 the railroads will make sweeping reductions in various lines of expenditure. It is estimated that between 50,000 and 100,000 men will be thrown out of employment.

Madame Northesk Wilson, who is amusing the smart set of London by her lectures on the relation of colors to music, insists that every sound conveys an idea of color to those who are in a "proper state of vibration." Blind persons are especially sensitive, as everybody knows. A raucous voice gives a man who cannot see an impression of dirty green. Melba's voice, according to this theory, is blue splashed with purple, while Forbes Robertson has a violet voice speckled with green. The Melba colors indicate spirituality and the Robertson combination suggests depression.

SONG OF ELECTRICITY

BY CHARLOTTE W. HAWES

I harness the hills and the mountains,
Niagara is subject to me;
My playthings are bright, sparkling fountains,
My pathway, the trough of the sea.
I laugh in the face of the thunder,
Use lightning for servant and aide;
I am twentieth-century wonder
And nothing can make me afraid!

My arteries traverse the planet,
Like rivers, and streams, and the rills;
A breath from my nostrils will span it,
Till, shaking, it trembles and thrills:
What I am, and was, or I will be,
Love gives you the power to apply;
Speed swiftly my message, attune me!
For Lord of the aether am I.

The depths of the ocean I plunder,
Commanding wherever I tread;
I part the cloud-mountains asunder
When sunshine will serve me instead;
My name is the King of Magicians
From chaos my harmonies spring:
My singers (so called electricians)
Will compass the globe when they sing.

O, carry from ocean to ocean
My song, though you sing it alone;
And set the whole world into motion
By using this power as your own:
Twice a day do my full tides embrace you,
Twice a day hang my lamps in your sky;
Say, where can my love better place you
To command universal supply?

Put Your Ear to the Ground

and listen for the approach of the unseen forces at work in a campaign for clean politics and better government. This movement is now taking root in every part of California and will eventually break forth into a great concerted action to wrest the control of our state and municipalities from corporation influence. If you want to know the "Signs of the Times" and to read the truth presented in clear, forceful manner, start right by becoming a regular reader of the Pacific Outlook.

We began on May 18 the first instalment of a series of articles showing the growth and progress of this great movement in Los Angeles, and this will be followed by a greater and more sensational series that will cause you to sit up and take notice.

You wouldn't miss these serials for the price of ten subscriptions, so order today by phone or letter and have the story complete—its only \$2.00 a year.

American Working Women

The total number of women sixteen years of age and over in continental United States in 1900 was 23,485,559. The number at work constituted 20.0 per cent of this total. In other words, one woman in every five was a breadwinner, that term being used to designate persons reported by the census as following a gainful occupation. Of the total male population of the same age—that is, sixteen years and over—90.5 per cent were breadwinners. This difference between the sexes as regards the percentage of breadwinners is probably not greater than would be anticipated. Men take up some occupation almost as a matter of course, and usually follow it the greater part of their lives. With women the adoption of an occupation, although by no means unusual, is far from being customary, and in the well-to-do classes of society is exceptional. Moreover, the pursuit of an occupation by women is probably more often temporary than permanent.

The percentage of breadwinners among women varies widely in different classes and at different age periods. The influence of age differences is shown by the fact that while the percentage of breadwinners is 32.3 for women sixteen to twenty years of age and 30.8 for those twenty-one to twenty-four years of age, it is only 19.9 for those twenty-five to thirty-four years, and becomes still smaller in the older age groups. In other words, more than thirty per cent of the women under twenty-five were at work, but hardly twenty per cent of those between twenty-five and thirty-five, and considerably less than twenty per cent of those over thirty-five.

This difference is directly attributable to marital condition rather than to age. The principal reason why the older women comprise a smaller percentage of breadwinners is not that they are older but that more of them are married. The contrast between the marital classes is very marked. Of the single women, 45.9 per cent were at work; of the married, only 5.6 per cent. For widows the percentage is 31.5—not as high as that for single women, but much higher than that for the married.



Women in Parliament

Change of feeling on the subject of equal suffrage, or, more properly, political equality, is indicated by the attitude of leading newspapers and periodicals. In a recent editorial the New York Sun says:

Although the woman suffragists have thus far been rebuffed by the Liberal party in Great Britain, as we formerly noted, they have attained their aim in the Grand Duchy of Finland, and their first exercise of the Parliamentary franchise, which has since taken place, presents some interesting results.

It is well known that soon after the issuance of the reform manifesto of October 20, 1905, Nicholas II. reversed his policy toward Finland and gave back to it the autonomy which had been guaranteed by Alexander I. The first use made by the Finns of their semi-independence was to adopt an amendment to their constitution by which the full suffrage was conceded to women. Not only were women made electors but they were also qualified to enter the popular branch of the Finnish Parliament. They availed themselves of the privilege at the recent election by returning about a score of

members of their own sex. For the first time, then, in history women will sit in a national legislature. It will be remembered that no woman has ever become a member of our House of Representatives, although women possess the full franchise in four States, namely, Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho and Utah.

We often hear it asserted by opponents of woman suffrage that the majority of women do not want the franchise and would not use it if they had it. The assertion is not borne out by the experience of the four States that we have named, and it has been refuted emphatically in Finland, where a much larger proportion of registered women than of registered men went to the ballot box. Had they chosen, the female voters could have returned a majority of their own sex to the popular chamber, but in most districts they seem to have preferred to vote for men.

The Parliamentary career of the women members will of course be watched with lively interest, especially if any of them should become Ministers. From one house of the Finnish Parliament women are still debarred, namely, the Senate, the members of which are not elected but appointed by the Czar. This last surviving discrimination will doubtless be effaced should any of the feminine legislators win great distinction. Nicholas II. is known to have a profound respect for the political abilities of his mother, the Empress Dowager, who was Princess Dagmar of Denmark, sister of Queen Alexandra.



Increasing Use of Concrete

From every section of the country come reports of building operations involving the use of concrete. In many instances brick walls or facing of brick and stone are specified, but in a majority of cases where large structures are planned concrete is to be an important factor. On the Pacific Coast the number of concrete buildings planned or under way is conspicuously large.

Concrete foundations, cage construction, bridges and dams comprise an old story if considered from the standpoint of extended use instead of time, but from its application in these and kindred projects there has been remarkable expansion.

There is now general recognition of the value of concrete for every type of building in which the contents or manufacturing processes may have to do with sanitary considerations and the life of the structure; that is to say, buildings in which meats, fruits and other foods are prepared or stored or in which chemicals are used. In all structures of this character, says the Cement Age, concrete is regarded as an economical and sanitary substitute for materials subject to rust and decay.

In the way of more recent uses of concrete may be mentioned the railroad tie, telegraph and telephone poles, flooring in steel cars, mine supports, shingles, doors, window sash and fencing. The list extends from the ordinary to the most novel appli-

WORK & VOTE
FOR THE
OWENS RIVER WATER BONDS
JUNE 12

cations, such as the stoppage of leaks in vessels and the filling of trunks of decaying trees.

In view of the increasing scarcity and growing expense of wooden telegraph poles the Pennsylvania Railroad Lines West are testing a reenforced concrete pole at Rochester, Pa. If the various tests prove successful it is likely the Lines West will make general use of such poles.

The pole is moulded about iron rods used for reinforcement. When completed it is about the size and shape of the ordinary pole.

The Pennsylvania already has one mile of line equipped with concrete poles near Maple, Ind.

There was enough reenforced concrete construction in the earthquake belt to convince every one that buildings of this type have little to fear from earthquakes, and that they are far more rigid and more free from vibration than any construction known. The steel sinews forming the reenforcement give to the concrete sufficient elasticity to withstand admirably the strains produced by earthquake, and with ample bracket connections between column and floor beams, which this method supplies, it would require a greater shock than California has experienced to produce in it any sign of failure. And even though it were strained to the extent of producing cracks, it is believed the strength of the structure would be but little impaired because of the reenforced metal.

Take for example the museum at Stanford University, the first reenforced concrete building in California. It was built seventeen years ago. As compared with modern methods it is a very crude example of work, but nevertheless it stood the earthquake of last April admirably.

One statue was thrown from the top of the building and all the marble statuary in the interior was thrown to the floor and broken. Even the pictures were swung with their faces toward the wall. Notwithstanding all this, the building sustained no damage, not even being cracked in the slightest extent.



The Mill Grinds Slowly

Chicago courts have become so balled up with cases that 25,000 suits are now waiting hearing and the Circuit and Superior Courts of Cook county are two years behind in their work.

The trouble is with the lawyers. In many cases they literally waste more time than their suit is worth. It would be cheaper for Cook county to pay the amount sued for and not to have any trial.

In a recent case, where the amount at stake was only \$13, the lawyers took up three hours in the trial. Court expenses amount to \$10 an hour, so that, if it had been possible to do so, the county could have paid the value of the claim and have saved money on the transaction.

The suit was brought by a detective who had been employed by a woman who refused to pay him his \$13 and nearly an hour of the court's time was spent on an utterly irrelevant question as to the exact height of a viaduct which chanced to be mentioned by one of the witnesses.

The Chicago Tribune reproduces part of the examination:

"Now, how steep did you say that incline is?" demanded the lawyer.

"Oh, it is of average steepness. It is nearly a

block long and steep enough to make a team pull pretty hard to climb it."

"Well, can't you tell us a little more definitely than that? Is it a foot higher at one end than the other or is it straight up and down?"

"I'm sure I didn't measure it."

"Oh, you say you didn't measure it?"

At this the witness refused to reply and the lawyer was compelled to appeal to the Court for a decision as to whether the question should be answered, and finally, after a wrangle, it was determined that nothing could be gained by knowing whether the witness had measured the incline or not.

"Well, then," resumed the lawyer, "would you say the incline is a foot high?"

"Yes, it probably is a foot high."

"A foot high, eh? Now, would you care to express an opinion as to whether it is two feet high or not?"

"Oh, yes, I guess it is two feet high, all right."

"You guess it is two feet high? Don't you know?"

Seeing that resistance was useless the witness sank back in his chair prepared for a long siege.

"Yes," he said, "I will swear it is two feet high."

"Three feet?"

"Yes."

"Four feet?"

"Yes."

"Five feet?"

"Yes."

"Six?"

"Yes."

"Seven?"

The witness nodded his head affirmatively.

"Would you say that incline is eight feet high?"

"Yes, certainly, it is eighteen feet high."

"Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Eighteen feet high, eh? Perhaps, now, it is twenty?"

"Yes, it is twenty, I guess."

"There you are guessing again—haven't you a memory? Don't you know?"

"All right, then, I will swear it is twenty, if that suits you any better."

"Perhaps it is twenty-five? Is it?"

"Sure—all of that."

"Maybe it even is thirty?"

"Undoubtedly it is."

"It might even be forty feet high, mightn't it?"

"It certainly might."

"Don't you know? Why do you say it might be forty feet high? Didn't you see it?"

"I have seen it a thousand times. It's forty feet high if it's an inch."

"Well, is it an inch?"

"Goodness alive, you're not going to start all over again, are you?" despairingly. But he did.

We Urge Our Friends To
VOTE FOR THE
OWENS RIVER WATER BONDS
— JUNE 12 —

PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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VOTE FOR THE OWENS RIVER BOND ISSUE

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COMMENT

The fact that such organizations as the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, and the Union League, all of which are composed of the soundest business and professional men of Los Angeles, are heartily in favor of the proposed bond issue, ought to carry with it great weight among other thinking men. That there could be any "conspiracy" on the part of such a large number of representative men as those entering into the makeup of these organizations is too absurd to be noticed by individuals to whom has been allotted even mediocre intelligence and an iota of judgment.

A Vote of Confidence Here is what the three first mentioned bodies have declared officially: "The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association and Municipal League indorse the proposal of a twenty-three million-dollar bond issue for supplying the city of Los Angeles with Owens river water, and call upon all citizens to vote 'yes' at the election to be held June 12, 1907. We have great confidence

in the boards and officials in whose charge the aqueduct is to be, and we believe that the people will see to it that politics are kept out of these departments, and that the character of administering officials is not lowered."

The Union League has declared its position in these unequivocal terms: "Whereas, it is common knowledge that the city of Los Angeles will, in the near future, require a larger supply of water than can be obtained from present available sources; and whereas, distinguished engineering experts have reported favorably upon the desirability and practicability of bringing the water of Owens river to this city; and the Board of Water Commissioners, composed of citizens whose standing and characters are unimpeachable, have recommended securing and bringing the water of said river to Los Angeles; and, whereas, an ordinance of this city has been duly adopted, fixing June 12, as the time of the election, at which the question of the issuance of bonds, in the sum of \$23,000,000, for carrying out and completing the Owens river project, shall be submitted to the people of Los Angeles; now, therefore, be it un-

Another Indorsement

animously resolved by the board of directors of the Union League of Los Angeles, that we are firmly convinced that the best interests of Los Angeles, and of the cities and communities tributary thereto, imperatively demand the voting of said bonds, to the end that it may be immediately-determined that the Owens river water may be obtained, thus definitely assuring the future growth of our city and the prosperity of our people; and we hereby urgently request members of the league not only to vote in favor of said bonds, but to take an active interest in the election at which their adoption or rejection will be decided." The men who voted to adopt these resolutions, "unanimously," remember, are not of the sort who are willing to allow their names to be used for furthering any enterprise regarding which there may be any vestige of doubt. They have no axes to grind. They stand for all that is best for this wonderful city of Los Angeles, and their position alone is enough to discredit the opposition.

After the magnificent campaign of education now drawing to a close it is inconceivable that any man possessed of ordinary intelligence can have any serious doubts as to the integrity of the proposal to

construct the Owens river aqueduct. The matter has been threshed out very carefully. The opposition has had its innings and has failed to make good its claims that an adequate supply of good water may be obtained nearer at home than the Owens Valley and that the water which it is proposed to furnish to the city from that source is unfit for use. The fact that the opposition to the project lies chiefly among the power companies and those individuals who have selfish ends to serve is enough to condemn the objections and the objectors. It seems to be a foregone conclusion that the proposed bond issue will carry, but that is not enough. In order that the

Make it bonds may be marketed to the
Unanimous very best possible advantage the
 men who are to supply the sinews
 of war should be given to understand that the city of Los Angeles stands practically as a unit for the undertaking. The only way in which this impression may be sent out is by an overwhelming vote for the bond issue. This will inspire confidence in every quarter of the country and undoubtedly will enable Los Angeles to secure more advantageous terms than if the vote should be but little more than the law demands. The bonds will carry, beyond question. So don't be short-sighted, Mr. Kicker, and by your adverse vote render it just that much less easy to secure favorable terms in the bond market. Help to boost the vote "**FOR**" up to the highest notch, and incidentally to let the rest of the world know that Los Angeles is unable to find anything too good for her, regardless. **BOOST!**



There is no doubt that the enemies of the undertaking will be extraordinarily active in their opposition during the few remaining days of the campaign, and it is safe to presume that they will leave no stone unturned in their efforts to encompass the defeat of the bond issue. Hence we say to the voters of Los Angeles, **beware of roorbacks!** A roorback is nothing more or less than a campaign lie. Men experienced in political undertakings have learned that the most dangerous roorbacks with which they have to contend are those which are foisted upon the public at the eleventh hour. A plausible lie, if told in

Beware of the early stages of a campaign,
Roorbacks may be laid bare and its force broken; but a lie told just as the voters are preparing to go to the polls is apt to be most michievous in its effects upon unthinking and credulous people. If you read or are told any "fact" which, to your mind, tends to discredit the Owens river undertaking in any manner, and if you are sincere in your desire to probe such statement to the bottom, take the time to make a careful in-

vestigation before going to the polls. If you do not do so, do not fool yourself into the belief that you are a patriotic citizen. We cannot impress the warning upon your mind too firmly: **BEWARE OF ROORBACKS!**



The man who, believing that the city should build the proposed aqueduct, neglects to vote next Wednesday, under any pretext whatever, is just as great an enemy to the promotion of the best interests of the city as the man who wilfully votes against the proposition. This is not a time for the exhibition of indifference. Every qualified voter should cast his ballot for or against. But above all, every man who believes that the city should immediately avail itself of the greatest opportunity which offers itself in this direction should go to the polls, as early as possible, and have his vote recorded. There is little doubt that the opposition will be out in full force. It always is. That is exactly why American municipalities have no better government than they have. The stay-at-home vote is generally the vote that believes the project or the men will pull through all right, anyway. The greatest danger is too much cocksureness. Let all who believe in the project go to the polls and cast their votes. Take no chances.



"When I was about a dozen years of age," said a resident of Los Angeles the other day, "the school I attended back in New York State—it was conducted in a little red schoolhouse which backed up against a bit of woods about seven miles from the ancient town of Chatham Four Corners—was presided over by a young fellow who had mighty hard work to make us boys reason out things for ourselves. When we would state a proposition, particularly in mathematics, he was eternally asking us 'why'. I grew pretty tired, in those days, of being compelled to tell why this thing or the other was so, or ordered to sit down; but the vision of that great big interrogation mark
Analyzing which this budding teacher drew
the Question on the wall above the blackboard
 has remained with me. I can see

it now. It has confronted me at every turn during these days when objections to the Owens river 'folly', as a few people call it, are dinned into my ear by the only man I have found who has the nerve to argue against the proposition when talking with me. I ask myself, as I was taught to do years ago, 'why?' 'Why' are a relatively small number of men trying to induce the people of Los Angeles to defeat the bond issue? Why? Why? And the only answer that suggests itself to my tired brain is that the knockers have something up their

sleeves. But I don't suppose there is any use of attempting to analyze the question any further. Everybody seems to have caught on."

The campaign for the Owens river aqueduct bonds has been an educator in more ways than one. Those who are willing to make all necessary reasonable sacrifices for the sake of advancing the interests of the city have learned pretty definitely who may not be depended upon to co-operate in the promotion of the material welfare of the community when such co-operation costs a few dollars. The mossbacks and "tight-pockets" have been listed and we now know pretty thoroughly who's who

among the genuinely public-spirited and self-sacrificing citizens of Los Angeles. In several cases the men whose property will receive the greatest enhancement in value as the result of the construction of the aqueduct have, with amazing shortsightedness, arrayed themselves with the opposition. Those who have known these men the longest and most intimately have reached the conclusion that they have been actuated by a penny-wise and pound-foolish motive. They simply desire to evade the payment of their proportion of the taxes, in most cases. When such men as—no, we won't mention their names just now, after all. What's the use? They are to be saved from themselves, by their friends.

Hardly will the smoke of battle have cleared away next week before an active campaign in behalf of the bonding of the county in the sum of three millions of dollars for the permanent improvement of the highways of Los Angeles county will be inaugurated. The Pacific Outlook is strongly in favor of this proposition, as reference to its columns for several months past will prove. But there may arise conditions which will render it the duty of this paper to employ its utmost efforts to defeat the proposed bond issue. These conditions depend entirely upon the character of the men selected to oversee, in conjunction with the Board of Supervisors, the work proposed. We do not believe the people of Los Angeles county are in a frame of mind that will prompt them to vote favorably on this bond issue unless they may

In no Mood for Trifling have every assurance that the commission into whose hands the undertaking is to be placed be men, every one of them, in whom all classes have implicit confidence. If the supervisors, at the behest of any political clique or any combination of men whose motives may be open to question, name as a member or members of this commission any man or men who not only may be known to be of the class commonly denominated as politicians, or

who may be suspected of a desire to use the office for the attainment of any end other than that of the highest public good, the bond issue will be defeated. The people are in no mood to be trifled with on this question. The supervisors will do well to put themselves closely in touch with the best public sentiment and name three men in all of whom the people of Los Angeles county, regardless of political preferences, have the highest confidence—unless the supervisors are scheming to defeat the bond issue.

Opinions will differ concerning the wisdom of the decision made by the directorate of Occidental College, which has ordered music taken from the curriculum next year. The point of view that music is not a part of a regular college course may be that of practical common sense. From purely utilitarian considerations it may be counted an economy of time and energy to eliminate what must be accepted as one of the greatest of the arts. But the object of education is not altogether that of preparation for merely material achievements. Education means character building and no influence is stronger in spiritual and intellectual development than that exercised by music. This fact has been recognized for centuries and no one will gainsay it. Here in the United States music has not been accorded as much prominence as it should command, owing to the influence of the Puritan founders of the colonies and the early religionists who regarded the sensuous beauty of the great compositions of the masters as a pitfall for the souls of men. In the matter of musical education Americans—the great mass of the people—have been far behind the other nations of the world. Compared with their attainments in literary and scientific lines of study Americans have accomplished little. The public taste is still undeveloped, and, even though the great artists of the world find golden returns here, they appeal to a small clientele in which the majority of persons are unable to offer intelligent appreciation. While it may not be feasible in an institution like Occidental College to encourage the study of music with a view of attaining proficiency in interpretation, there should be training that would insure familiarity with musical literature. This would mean the demand for what is best and would insure intelligent appreciation. The attendance of pupils in the department of music at Occidental last year is reported to have greatly increased. At the University of Southern California, where music will continue to have a place among the studies offered the undergraduates, results have been most encouraging. In all the public schools the advisability of spending money for music long has ceased to be a subject for discussion. Music has proved to be an

Why is Music Eliminated

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uplifting power among the citizens of tomorrow. Because Los Angeles is proud of Occidental College the Pacific Outlook regrets that expediency has caused what must be considered a step backward.



The police authorities are moving in the right direction in apprehending and procuring the conviction and fining of autoists and motorcyclists who exceed the speed limit, but the cure sought will not be effected until heavier fines are imposed upon violators of the city ordinance regulating the speed at which these skeer-devils shall be propelled through the streets. The average automobile owner who dearly loves to perform the catapult act will hardly consider a ten or fifteen dollar fine as much of a drawback. The penalty imposed

The Bigger the Better should be severe enough to cause even "sportsmen" with plethoric purses to hesitate to draw the fire of the police courts. If the fine permitted by the existing ordinance is not heavy enough, by all means let us have a new ordinance covering the ground. We believe that every self-respecting automobile owner will cheerfully co-operate with the authorities to the end that violators of the speed law shall be sufficiently punished for their wantonness in jeopardizing human life. The bigger the fine the better for the pedestrians. The only way to put an end to reckless motoring is to make it exceedingly unprofitable sport.



Dr. Lummis has been East for more than a fortnight and the library has had to worry along as best it could without him. Dispatches announce that at last he has been able to exhibit to President Roosevelt the green corduroy suit made two years ago for a pilgrimage to Washington. When Dr. Lummis called on Mr. Roosevelt last Monday he was attired in green corduroy and it is to be supposed that the costume is the one formerly lost

in transportation and later found among the luggage of a vaudeville company. It is rumored that in the course of the interview with the President of the United States the librarian of Los Angeles contributed to the fund of nature lore accumulated by Mr. Roosevelt certain little anecdotes concerning the Eastern frogs which are being acclimated in the patio of the stone castle on Avenue Forty-two. It is possible that a government bulletin may be issued for the purpose of describing the differences between the Southern California frog and the Wisconsin species. If such a publication can be sent out with the federal stamp upon it, Dr. Lummis will be in a position to pass the lemon to Mr. Long, Mr. Thompson-Seton and the other animal novelists.

Fortunately for the people of Los Angeles, they are not compelled to travel by way of the dangerous Southern Pacific in going to San Francisco; but unfortunately not all persons traveling northward desire to go as far as San Francisco. If there were any way in which intermediate points on the coast could be reached other than by that road without great delays, it is a foregone conclusion that the receipts of the passenger department of that road would dwindle down to the point which would compel its management to put its roadbed in reasonably fair condition or abandon the service on account of lack of patronage. The people of California have it in their power to compel

But One Thing to do the Southern Pacific railway to treat the traveling public with some consideration, as other railroads in other states have been compelled to do. There is but one possible solution of the question, and it lies in the utter rout of the Southern Pacific machine at the next general state election. If the citizens of California will get together and agree upon one definite mode of procedure, beginning with the determination to wrest the control of the primaries away from that monstrous iniquity, railroad domination, the vexing problem will be near solution. So long as the Southern Pacific is permitted to occupy the position of czar in California, the people need have no hopes of securing, by compulsion, any improvement in the condition of its road. Until the people come into their own they will have to accept just what the railroad offers them.



Now that Mr. Huntington is to assume operating control of the Los Angeles Pacific the traveling public may expect immediate and radical improvement in the condition of the roadbed of the lines of this company. The thousands of suburbanites and pleasure seekers who are compelled to travel over the lines of the Los Angeles Pacific will welcome anything whatever in the way of a change, realizing that it cannot possibly be for the worse. The Hollywood-Santa Monica line is probably

Mr. Huntington to Control the worst of the entire system. Until Mr. Huntington is able to put the roadbed on this line in good condition, we suggest that he provide each seat with straps by which passengers may fasten themselves firmly in the seats to avoid being hurled unceremoniously to the ground or to the aisles of the cars as they speed around dangerous curves or sway like drunken ships on stretches of road built across level ground. If Mr. Huntington keeps up his previous record in road-building, maintenance and improvement, we may reasonably expect to see these lines take their place among the most admirably managed in America.

Though the whole matter of the appointment of deputy city prosecuting officers at the instance of the district attorney will be threshed out in the courts, the Voters' League has reached the conclusion that the City Charter (which, by a decision of the Supreme Court, is paramount as an authority to the statutes enacted by the state legislature, so far as the control of the municipality of Los Angeles is concerned) points the way to a settlement of the vexing question raised by the legislative act empowering the district attorney to name deputy city attorneys for the prosecution of criminal cases under certain circumstances. Article XXIV of the charter provides that "whenever it shall be provided by law that any of the duties now

County vs. City performed or hereafter to be performed by any officer or officers of the city of Los Angeles may be performed by any officer or officers of the county of Los Angeles, the city of Los Angeles, may, by ordinance ratified by vote of the qualified electors of the city, * * * provide that the duties of such city officer or officers * * * may be performed by such county officer or officers * * * to the extent provided for by law. * * * No ordinance passed pursuant to this section shall take effect until it shall have been submitted for ratification by the voters of the city at a general municipal or special election, and ratified by a majority of all votes cast on the question of such ratification." Repeal of such ordinance can be effected by submission to the people only.



While the Voters' League has arrived at the conclusion that no option is left with the city attorney in this matter, that official, not being vested with judicial powers, should hardly be expected to be able to decide off-hand whether the deputy city attorneys appointed by the district attorney are legally qualified officers or not; or whether they are city officers or county officers. Upon the enactment of the law by the legislature the district attorney had no option in the matter. He was directed to appoint these officers, which he did. It

Up to the Courts would be the height of folly for a layman to pass judgment on the constitutionality of the law, and though it does seem as if the contention of the Voters' League were based upon sound grounds, it will be just as well if the programme of the legal department of the city be carried out and the entire matter left to the courts. The legislature violated the sacred principle of home rule for cities in passing any such law as it did, and the Supreme Court of California doubtless will so decide. But unjust as such a law is, the city of Los Angeles must abide by the decision of the highest court, which, after all, is the supreme law of the commonwealth.

The "kiver to kiver" believers in the Book of Books probably see in the latest earthquake in San Francisco, which occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning, such a lesson as sacred history teaches in the narrative regarding the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah. While it is not quite within the realm of probability that the Creator intended to give the suffering city such a warning as some may believe the latest shake-up to have been, there is yet a suggestion of threat in it.

Now Will She be Good When the devil was sick he swore to be good; but when he became well he forgot the pledge he made in the hour of trial. If the city on the bay gets one or two more shakings it may set her to thinking. But Los Angeles is generous enough to hope that such warnings will not be found imperative. She ought to realize by this time that it pays to be good.



Governor Folk of Missouri must have been acting under hypnotic influence when he signed the bill providing that "leagues, committees, associations or societies formed for the purpose of investigating the character, fitness or qualifications of candidates or nominees for public office, and making reports on the same, shall in each and every printed or published report or recommendation as to such candidates or nominees, state,

Searchlight on Candidates in full, on what facts they base their report or recommendation, giving the name and address, in full, of all persons furnishing the information of and concerning such candidate or nominee, and state in full the information furnished by such party. Any report or recommendation printed or published by such league, association or society, which does not contain all of the above information shall be unlawful, and any person printing, publishing or causing to be printed, published or circulated any such report or recommendation without such information, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."



This measure obviously attempts to prevent organizations of public-spirited citizens from discussing and openly expressing their preferences for candidates for local public offices. It exacts a requirement compliance with which is absolutely impossible. A proper estimate of the fitness of a candidate for public office is based upon all the acts and facts connected with his whole life. This Missouri measure requires that these shall be published in full, together with the names and addresses of all persons furnishing such information, and the information, in full,

Was Folk Hypnotized? furnished by each. No man in the possession of his reasoning faculties would attempt to comply with any such law, for if

he enumerated a thousand facts connected with the career of the candidate and omitted one known to him he would be guilty of a crime and liable to imprisonment. How such a piece of asininity happened to pass the eagle eye of Governor Folk, who for years has been contending for the very end which this law is intended to defeat, surpasses human comprehension. Surely some political shyster must have passed the hypnotic hand across the range of his mental vision.



The real intent of the law is that if a body of men become aroused by reason of corruption and graft in municipal affairs, find that the information and estimates of candidates as published by newspapers and political committees are false and unreliable, and set themselves to the task of securing reliable information for publication, with an impartial and non-partisan estimate of candidates for office, these men become criminals,

A Ban Upon subject to fine and imprisonment. It
Publicity is a most amazing piece of legislation. It not only puts a ban upon the publication of information of a reliable nature by a civic league or other public-spirited organization, but apparently it prevents newspapers from publishing such information at the request of such organizations. It is probably without parallel in the history of class legislation in America, barring even Councilman Healy's ordinance for the protection of house renters who are the parents of children. Is Governor Folk crazy?



Buttons are much in evidence among the summer styles for men. Every patriotic citizen wears the Owens River button. In addition to this most important of all buttons he has the Good Roads button, the N. E. A. button, the El Camino Real button, the Civic Reform button and enough special buttons to trim a woman's gown. It has been suggested that, inasmuch as there is only one lapel on which a button can be displayed, the

Button summer waistcoat be utilized as a proper
Mad place for the expression of public spirit and municipal pride. The summer waistcoat demands the troublesome manipulation of buttons before the laundry man calls each week. Why shouldn't the buttons be made so that they harmonize in color and add style to the washable "vest"? Unless this method is adopted the old-fashioned button string will come back into favor. The button string might be used as a watch fob, but it would not be so chic as the less unusual waistcoat style.



Philoprogeniety Exemplified

For rent—Finely furnished bungalow, seven rooms, equipped with all the latest appliances for the insurance of comfort and convenience. Stone-

way grand piano (new), four thousand dollar Aeolian, Spaghetti harp, four Royal Ann gold-plated double bedsteads with Oystermore mattresses, fourteen pairs of forty-two-dollar point lace window curtains; gas, electric light, water and telephone rent included free; cheese factory on rear of lot; tenant may have the product of sixty-three laying hens, two dozen ducks, one goat and one cow; ice and milk will be supplied free to anyone leasing the property for one year. The garden contains eighty-four different varieties of flowering plants. Owner has planted one hundred hills of potatoes, thirty-six hills of beans, one fine watermelon patch, three hills of cucumbers and has recently erected, at considerable expense, a beautiful mint julep fountain. Everything goes with the house. Rent thirty-five dollars per month to a family containing five children, with a reduction of two dollars per month for each additional child; one hundred and thirty dollars per month to families that are so unfortunate as to be minus children. Apply on the premises, 1633 I-3 Shatto street, between 11:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. any day. Ask for Auntie Ray Sooeyside. Don't knock.



The Library's Purgatory

Official reports of the conduct of public institutions are, as a rule, rather arid literature, but Dr. Lummis, director of the Los Angeles Public Library, has succeeded in preparing a report dealing with that institution which should find a permanent lodging place in the libraries of all who are in any way interested in public library work, and especially on the shelves of those who are in the habit of giving more than a passing thought to the city's aggregation of books. Everybody who knows or has read much about Dr. Lummis is aware of the fact that he has a faculty for saying pertinent things in a most pointed and direct way. He is little inclined to mince words. Here is a sample of his criticism of the institution under his charge: "There are hundreds of volumes (by scores of authors) now on these shelves, which, in my judgment, are mere 'rot'—and this is the judgment of the literary world. If I were bedridden and had nothing to read but these, I would turn away my face, and borrow a pencil to disfigure the wall paper, as a superior mental occupation." From a superficial examination of the contents of the library we should say that it would best plead guilty to Dr. Lummis's indictment.

"I find that in the past," he continues, "a good many books and authors had been banished from this library on account of opinion. It startled me to discover that Rider Haggard was on the Index Expurgatorius. Not a work by him was in this library—and this was by intention, not omission. Likewise that famous novel of its day, which all

our grandmothers read, 'St. Elmo,' and all other novels of Miss Evans; likewise the works of Mary J. Holmes; likewise many works sent to purgatory because they were about Mormonism, Christian Science, and various other 'isms uninteresting to me. I have restored them all. The personal creed, politics or literary taste of a manager of books should not be allowed to play Czar to the users of books. It takes all kinds of faiths and of people and of minds to make a world that will wag, in a day like ours." But the most amazing statement made by Dr. Lummis, in our opinion, is as follows: "In 1904 some fifty of the most popular periodicals (including Scribner's, the Century, Harper's, Puck, Life, Punch, Collier's, Leslie's, and so on) were banished from the reading room—solely because **too many people used them.**" Which reminds us of the grocer in North Pownal, Vermont, who refused to order any more of a particular brand of "breakfast food" from the wholesaler's agent because he "never could keep it in stock until the 'drummer' showed up again!" We wonder what on earth a library is intended for, anyway.



A Fable for the Short-Sighted

Once upon a Time there was a Man whose Eyes were so terribly affected by Myopia that he could not See beyond his own Nose, unless the Thing he wanted to See happened to be Something with a Dollar in, on or near It for **HIM**.

Whenever any of his Neighbors would walk up to Him and boldly shoot a Suggestion at Him that He Loosen Up because all the rest of the People in his Village, excepting a few other Brachymetropics, wanted to raise a Fund to pay for tearing down a High Wall which had sprung up, as if by Magic, in the Clover Field just on the Edge of, but not very near, the Village, and which was Scaring Away a lot of People from other Villages who wanted to come into this particular Village and spend their Ducats and Shekels and other Coin of the Realm, he would clutch his Pocket with both of his Hands and ask:

"And pray tell me, Neighbor: What is there in it for **ME**? Where do I get off or come in?"

And when his Neighbor informed Him that there was Nothing in it for Him, except that, in common with the rest of the People who lived in the Village, he would be helping to make the Village more Attractive for People from other Villages who had plenty of Money to spend, and that his own Riches would increase in common with the Riches of the rest of the Villagers, He uttered a Whining Cry, kicking out at his Neighbor (who did not know the Meaning of the Word "Myopia," and of course did not Understand that a Person afflicted with such a Disease could not possibly see so far beyond his Nose as to be able to discern the Wall which had

sprung up, as if by Magic) and cried in Great Alarm:

"Nay, nay, Pauline! I cannot See beyond my Proboscis, anyway; so what is the Use of **my** Loosening Up for any such Thing as that? Go to!"

Whereat Neighbor went his Way. He told the rest of his Neighbors what the Myopic Individual had said to Him, whereat the Villagers arose as One Man—excepting the few other Villagers who were afflicted with the same dreadful Disease—and declared:

"Avaunt with Mr. Kicker! Two Dozen—lacking One—to Him! Let us save Him from Himself, anyway! Since you went forth as our Ambassador we have Discovered that he never could see Anything that did not have a Dollar in it for Him. He is a Solidungulate Quadruped of the Family Equidae."

Again Whereat, after having taken the Measure of the Man, these Villagers kicked up their Heels and sang "He's More to be Pitied than Blamed." Then they Repaired to the Wall which had sprung up as if by Magic and at the Command of their Leader, General P. B. Publico, they tore the Wall all to Pieces in a perfect Delirium of Joy.

Moral:—It is Far Better to be Safe than to be Sorry.



Ruef's "Ideals"

"What he probably means when he says that he is a man of ideals is that he learned at school of the ideals a man should have," writes Theodore Bonnet in Town Talk (San Francisco) in discussing Abraham Ruef's latest pose. "A man is not to be condemned for not living up to his ideals. That is something that few are able to do. But it is gratifying to have ideals and make them our goal howsoever short one may fall. To be sensible of the ideals one should have and be entirely indifferent to them is abominable. The most potent factor in luring men away from their ideals is the superior opportunity for money-making in other directions, and to that lure Ruef yielded very early in his career. I have known Abe Ruef more than twenty years, and during all that period he has borne the reputation of a shifty, cunning lawyer of the type that does not reflect credit on the profession. On emerging from the university where ideals are dispensed he began his career as the attorney for the men and women of the tenderloin. He was the associate of Martin Kelly in politics and in the work that was being done outside the court room for Nettie Craven when that bold adventuress was trying to break into the Fair estate. He lured Jack Chretien into the commission of a crime which that unfortunate fellow is now expiating in the penitentiary. He inspired that hideous conspiracy against Police Commissioner Hutton which involved the ruin of a young woman's reputation, and all for the purpose of facilitating the extortion of money from the French restaurants."

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better Governed City

BY THE EDITOR

(Continued)

From the earliest announcements of the plans of the Non-Partisan City Committee it was evident that the movement was a popular one. Many men who for years had voted the straight Republican ticket and who until this time had given little or no evidence of an inclination to break away from party traditions informed the committee that they intended to support and work for the measures advocated. There were many Democrats, too, who pledged their allegiance. But there were others.

One of the most interesting among the hitherto unwritten incidents in connection with the work of the campaign of 1906 has A. P. Fleming as its central figure. A keen, shrewd politician of the office-seeking class, successful in his efforts to retain a position in the center of the glare of the

pal League inaugurated its campaign against E. R. Werdin, superintendent of streets, and members of the school board against some of whom charges of gross irregularities had been made, the league, recognizing Mr. Fleming's shrewdness and general qualifications as a political manager, looked to him as a leader in the fight. That campaign was managed by Mr. Koepfli and Mr. Fleming, its successful issue firmly established the reputation of the latter as a politician, in the popular acceptance of the term, and he was finally elected to membership on the executive committee of the league. In the meantime he had succeeded in placing himself in the position of "logical candidate" for certain salaried offices, and so manipulated the current of events as to keep constantly in the limelight.

It was but natural that Mr. Fleming, one of the heroes in the fight against the school board and the street department, should appear as a candidate for the post of campaign manager for the Non-Partisans, although for obvious reasons he had not been named as a member of the executive committee. He said that he felt that the reform element owed him something on account of his services in behalf of good government, and that debt assumed the form of a nomination for councilman from the fourth ward and leadership or co-operation in leadership in the Non-Partisan campaign.

During the early stages of the negotiations with W. J. Washburn, who had been asked to become a candidate for the mayoralty, some of the latter's friends insisted that the Non-Partisan committee make Mr. Fleming Mr. Washburn's campaign manager. The members of the executive committee finally agreed that Mr. Fleming might co-operate with him. Though he had been a receptive candidate for the position of campaign manager, by this time he evidently began to fear that the guerdon of success might not perch upon the banner raised by the Non-Partisans.

"Let us wait awhile," he said at this juncture. "Let me size the situation up before we reach a conclusion. Perhaps I may be able to accomplish more in other ways."

But it finally developed that unless he was to receive the nomination for councilman from the fourth ward he did not intend to participate in the movement at all.

"You cannot afford to turn down a man who has worked for good government as I have," he argued with some of the committee. So effective were his pleadings that he had almost persuaded the committee to name him as its candidate for the council when Niles Pease, with whom it had been laboring, finally consented to make the race, and the Fleming boom suddenly terminated.

The day after public announcement of the selection of Mr. Pease was made Mr. Fleming said to one of the most influential members of the committee:

"You are pretty smooth, Mr.—. But the town is big enough for two. I think you will find that I am able to look out for myself."



EDWIN T. EARL

limelight of the publicity, and ambitious to be known as a leader, Mr. Fleming proved to be a thorn in the side of the Non-Partisans. Soon after he came to Los Angeles from Des Moines, Iowa, where he had figured more or less prominently in the public eye, he became actively identified with the Camino Real Association and the Automobile Club of Southern California. The latter organization put forth earnest efforts to capture the control of the movement for the improvement of the Camino Real, and Mr. Fleming was successful in his efforts to be made president of the first-mentioned body. In the fall of 1903, when the Munici-

And he was able to look out for himself, as events quickly proved: for within a few days the newspapers announced that A. P. Fleming had been selected to manage the campaign of Dr. Walter Lindley, the candidate of the Republican organization for mayor!

E. R. Werdin, former street commissioner, whose downfall was brought about largely through the efforts of Mr. Fleming, was still a factor in the organization and must be placated. Mr. Fleming's capabilities as a politician and a diplomat were again demonstrated by the manner in which he succeeded in forcing a reconciliation with Mr. Werdin. At an open meeting during the campaign, held in B'nai Brith hall, on the corner of Pico and Flower streets, he formally tendered an apology to Mr. Werdin for his earlier attacks upon him, confessing that he had misjudged him and forcing Mr. Werdin to shake hands with him before a large assemblage or create a scene that would have had a bad effect upon the efforts of the Republican organization. Mr. Werdin accepted the first alternative and took the hand of the man who had fought his re-election so bitterly and so successfully—another illustration of the truth of the old adage concerning politics and bed-fellows.

Though the Non-Partisans had many obstacles with which to contend from the beginning of their labors, the Fleming incident doubtless was the most conspicuous instance of treachery in the ranks of those who had been professed friends of the movement for the purification of municipal affairs. Mr. Fleming's defection probably hurt the cause in some quarters, simply by reason of the fact that it was well known that he had put himself forward, during the period of his identification with the Municipal League, as a friend and promoter of the high principles for which the acknowledged advocates of non-partisan control of city affairs stood. There are those in the ranks of the staunch Non-Partisans who have told the writer that they regard him as having been the greatest obstacle, so far as any one individual could be so, with which they had to contend in the days when the preliminary skirmishing was done—before the inauguration of the actual campaign.

There were some who turned coats before the crisis, but in most instances they were negative quantities only, refusing to take an unequivocal stand for non-partnership after the first flush of independent manhood had passed. Most of them, it afterward became known, were not strong enough to withstand the pressure brought to bear upon them by leaders in the "organization." There were others who "stood pat" on the proposition to work within the ranks of the party, but the disguise of opponents of this class was easily penetrated. These men who were pleading for genuine reform—not for the spurious article which had been doled out from time to time by the very interests which it was hoped to eliminate from municipal politics—fled from the opposition in disgust, determined to go it alone—to fight it out on the lines they had laid down, standing firmly on the principles they advocated, regardless of consequences.

Little by little, as the early work of the committee proceeded, they sifted the chaff from the wheat. They ascertained who the honest reformers were and who were false. They discovered that many of the "big, strong men" in the ranks of the pro-

fessed friends of decent government were spineless—that they were men who, like the "smaller fry," took orders from the machine and executed them promptly.

The attitude of William J. Hunsaker has been misjudged in some quarters. From the start Mr. Hunsaker was, and still is, an advocate of the principles underlying the non-partisan movement. But having been retained professionally by a corporation believed to be unfriendly to the Owens river project, he resigned the chairmanship of the Committee of One Hundred, because he apprehended that the enemies of the movement might use his connection with the corporation referred to as the basis of an argument to prove the insincerity of the committee. About the same time R. J. Waters, who had been selected as treasurer of the committee, also resigned, because of his identification with the same corporation. James A. Foshay was elected chairman to succeed Mr. Hunsaker, but great pressure subsequently was brought to bear



HARLEY W. BRUNDIGE

upon him by the friends of Dr. Lindley to induce him to abandon the cause of non-partisanship after the latter's nomination by the Republican city convention. Though a devoted friend of Dr. Lindley Mr. Foshay retained the chairmanship of the committee until after the election, when his resignation was accepted—but not without the engendering of some bitterness on both sides.

The committee was hampered in the early stages of the efforts put forth to secure a strong man to head the ticket by the dilatory tactics of the committee of the friends of Mr. Washburn to which had been referred the question of his candidacy. The Non-Partisan committee believed that either Mr. Washburn or Lee C. Gates would make a splendid run. When Mr. Washburn was solicited to become a candidate, he agreed to accept the nomination

provided no other available man would consent to make the run, but stating that he would greatly prefer not to be named for the office. Nevertheless he would not evade his duty as a public-spirited citizen, and announced that if a majority of the members of the committee believed that his nomination were imperative, he would enter the race. When it was supposed that Mr. Gates could not be persuaded to become the nominee Mr. Washburn accepted—still with the understanding that he might be allowed to withdraw later on if Mr. Gates or some other equally good man could be persuaded to take his place. After Mr. Gates had finally given his consent and the campaign was well under way, Mr. Foshay endeavored to break away from the committee. A short time before the election, at a conference of some of the most active members of the committee, he flatly announced that the issue was very doubtful, in his opinion, and that he felt it best to retire from the chairmanship.

Realizing that public knowledge of such action on his part at that critical juncture would be most

Non-Partisans and had declared himself for his friend Dr. Lindley.

Few of the men upon whom devolved the larger share of the responsibilities of the city campaign were experienced politicians. They had two advantages, however: First, the confidence of thousands of thoughtful citizens who sincerely desired some sort of improved conditions; second, the past history of the abominable combination of Southern Pacific bosses and tools on the one hand and otherwise reputable business men who feared the mailed fist of corporate power on the other. Cheered forward by the first, and by the second somewhat enlightened as to the best policy to be pursued, the committee of one hundred men entered into the fight with strong heart.

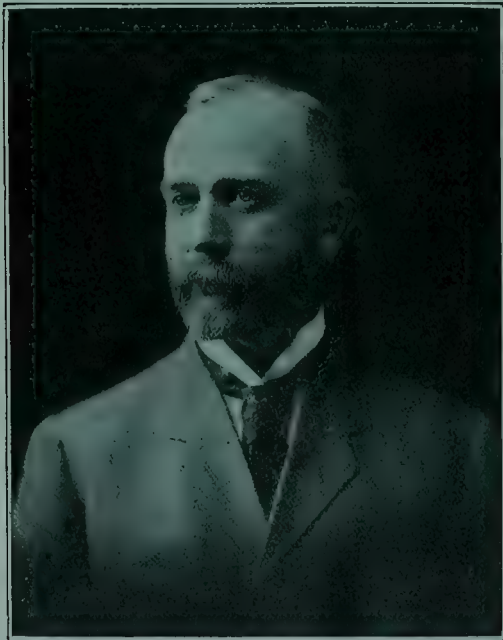
Two things are essential to the success of any great reform movement, and both were recognized by the leaders in this non-partisan project. One is organization; the other is publicity.

Organization assured—not the most perfect, to be sure, for, as has been seen, it contained some material which might better have been relegated to the political junk heap at the start—publicity was inevitable. It came in all forms. The Express, the leading evening daily of the city, owned by Edwin T. Earl, was from the beginning a faithful advocate of the project. Fortunately Mr. Earl had in his employ as editorial writers two men whose devotion to the cause was known to be unquestionable. These men were Harley W. Brundige and Edward A. Dickson.

The Herald also warmly espoused the cause from the start. The attitude of the Evening News was favorable at first, but that paper finally opposed the head of the Non-Partisan ticket and roundly criticised the methods adopted by the committee, though it supported some of the minor candidates. "The non-partisan movement," said the Express on July 7, "proposes to disregard all things save the qualifications of the individual to serve the public. These qualifications are to be determined by the knowledge which the individual possesses concerning the duties of the office, his ability to meet the requirements of the place, his honesty and integrity. It is immaterial whether the aspirant for local office be a Republican or a Democrat, a Methodist or a Presbyterian, an Elk or an Odd Fellow, a banker or a baker; neither does it matter whether at the last election he tried to induce his friends to vote for Jim Blank for councilman, how many hands he shook prior to the county convention or how many babies he kissed.

"But in Los Angeles city and county party conditions are not the best. When, in order to secure a nomination and election it becomes necessary for a candidate to enlist the friendship if not the active support of the Southern Pacific railway and all the allied public service corporations, when he must court the favors of the local liquor trust, 'carry water on both shoulders' and 'appear all things to all men,' it is not strange that the best men, who under other conditions would be willing to serve the public, remain aloof, and refuse to lower their manhood by seeking office at such great cost to their self-respect.

"These are the conditions that confront the people of Los Angeles today, and it is owing to their



W. J. WASHBURN

disastrous, one or two of the members of the committee called him back as he was about to leave the room in which the conference was being held and in emphatic terms impressed upon him the fact that to pursue such a course in that crisis, after having consented to take the apparent leadership of the movement, would be most dishonorable and reprehensible.

"Well, gentlemen, all I have is my honor," he replied. "If you feel that way about it I will not resign."

It was then agreed between Mr. Foshay and the rest of the committee present that he need not participate actively in the remainder of the campaign, and he agreed to refrain from disclosing the result of the conference. But there evidently was a "leak" somewhere, for the next day the Times made the announcement that Mr. Foshay had deserted the

existence that an independent, non-partisan movement is necessary and imperative.

"There is no hope for reform within the party organizations. There is no reason why local party organizations should be maintained. Good government can be secured only through independent action on broad grounds and based upon correct principles. The gentlemen comprising the Committee of One Hundred and who stand back of the non-partisan citizens' movement have the right idea."

The Herald (Democratic) also warmly espoused the cause of non-partisanship. July 11 it said:

"Objection to the non partisan movement in Los Angeles is urged by some good Democrats, who offer as a reason why the movement should not be supported by them the hope that a straight Democratic ticket might be possible of election. Such a position is very far from being patriotic. The purpose of all parties is, or should be, to attain the highest and best possible government for the people. The people throughout the country are awake to the necessity of destroying corrupted tyrannical machines and of securing the best men available to fill the offices and perform the public service. In civic affairs they have tried partisanship in every conceivable form and no man is satisfied with it. The demand is universal for a 'get together' movement that will clear the atmosphere and place the responsibilities and duties of municipal business upon the shoulders of capable and thoroughly honest men; men who will be free from partisan or machine control and who will therefore be able to serve the whole body of the people."

If that were not enough to convince the partisans in the ranks of the Democracy that the Herald intended to stick by the non-partisan movement to the finish, an editorial published a day or two later, of which the following is an excerpt, must have been accepted as sufficient emphasis on this point:

"Only the professional politician, whose personal interests are in irrepressible conflict with public interests, maintains the theory of 'sticking to the party' in municipal and county affairs. To the chronic office-seeker partisan fealty is useful in his business. Without the assistance it affords he would be only a bit of wreckage on the political strand. Having nothing on earth to recommend him for a place at the public crib, he would be driven, but for his partisanship, to the awful extremity of being obliged to work for his living. It is from this class of public leeches, chiefly, that we hear the claptrap about the importance of sticking to the party in the matter of selecting men to manage local public affairs. There are a comparatively few hard-headed old-timers, not of the office-seeking class, who conscientiously cling to party allegiance under all circumstances. But it is safe to conclude that there is a sinister purpose, nine times out of ten, in arguments favoring partisan considerations first in the control of local affairs.

"Now for the application of this conclusion to present conditions in Los Angeles: Whence comes the cry 'Stick to the party' in the selection of county and city officials? Solely from the so-called Republican 'organization,' more fittingly known as the Republican machine. The Democratic organization has expressed its readiness to ally itself with any reputable movement giving good promise of betterment in local government. But the Republican machine has hundreds of partisan dependents to care

for, who, but for access to the public crib, would be forced either to work or starve, with the likelihood that they would prefer the latter. * * *

"A laudable effort is in progress to introduce good government into every branch of the city and county service. The success or failure of that effort will depend entirely upon the question whether the people can be aroused to the importance of casting machine politics out of local affairs entirely and establishing instead a system of control *pro bono publico*."

The Los Angeles Times, too, declared itself unequivocally in support of the new movement. In an editorial in its issue of July 6, it said:

"The citizens of Los Angeles are tired of Southern Pacific machine rule and the independent movement will result in taking the management of the people's affairs out of the hands of the Southern



JAMES A. FOSHAY

Pacific railway and vesting it in the people themselves."

The day after it declared itself in these words: "Now it is an edifying sign of the times that the voter is breaking away from the trammels of party organizations and is determined, if not to do his whole duty, at least to begin to do a part of it; to show a little independence, and if not to go in actively and work for the nomination of thoroughly qualified and representative men, at least to vote for the least objectionable candidate upon the ticket.

* * * **The Times will never prescribe for the voter a dose of medicine that it will not take itself.** * * * It knows no obligation to bind it to support the party machine, or the product of that machine. * * * The Times sees no reason why it should imitate the negligent citizen who lets politics go by default and marches up at the eleventh hour and casts his vote for the party nominees. It is not asserting for itself a right: It is imposing upon itself a duty in announcing its purpose to canvass beforehand the qualifications of every man announcing himself a candidate for any office for which the

nomination is to be made by the convention of the party."

Day after day the Times argued in behalf of non-partisanship in the administration of city affairs, insisting that the best interests of the city could be conserved only by the election of a mayor and a council who were known to be friendly to such a policy and who would carry out, in the main, the ideas promulgated by the Non-Partisan City Committee and now familiar to most of the voters of the city. That the Times intended to espouse the cause to the finish was generally believed, if for no other reason than that it was known that Harrison Gray Otis, its chief owner and responsible head, some time before had asked Lee C. Gates to become a candidate for the mayoralty, pledging his support and the support of his newspaper. Mr. Otis also gave his personal assurances to members of the committee who called upon him as official representatives of that body, that the Times would support either Mr. Gates or Mr. Washburn. No darker spot appears in the history of journalism on the Pacific coast, if, indeed, in the whole United States, than the subsequent attitude of the Times. Of this we will speak more in detail further on.

That thoughtful men of affairs in large numbers would give their support to the movement was indicated by the tone of interviews published day by day in the daily newspapers—notably in the Express. Here are a few of these published views, taken at random from the files of that paper during the month of July:

Judge N. P. Conrey: "An independent movement of citizens to elect city officers is not an anti-party movement. It is just a step toward municipal party organization. It means that the citizens have some initiative force, and intend to apply that force where it will do some good."

Russ Avery: "Any one can give away franchises. That is politics. But to preserve the rights of the people and to obtain adequate consideration when special privileges are disposed of is quite a different matter. That is business. * * * This business is of gigantic importance. For instance, the people of Los Angeles will never consent that the vast electrical energy which shall be developed in the Owens river project shall ever be turned over to private interests. The city must own and conserve those valuable water and power rights for the benefit of all her citizens."

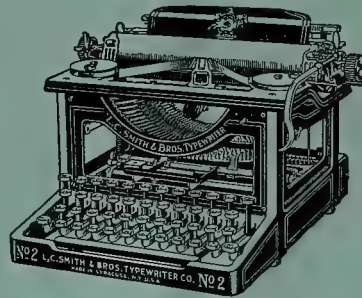
Supervisor George Alexander: "The non-partisan movement, at first sight, is sufficient to cause the observer to draw a full breath and feel that he is enjoying pure air. The people have been stifled so long by the prepared and machine-patented political atmosphere that a whiff of the breezes just starting is certainly refreshing. Down to date it seems to have been impossible to secure nominees for office unless the men were entirely satisfactory to the corporations and the Royal Arch. The only way out of the 'jungle' is nominations by the people."

W. H. Frost: "The mayor should be a man without political ambition. If he has such ambition, he is handicapped."

Nathan Newby: "Cato regarded Carthage a menace to Roman supremacy and, hence, it is said, he never closed a speech in the senate that he did not reiterate the statement, 'Carthage must be destroyed.' It is time for every voter of Los Angeles to declare that the 'municipal boss' shall be de-

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stroyed, and to make that declaration effective at the polls through this agency, which has for its sole object the businesslike administration of the city's affairs, by experts, if possible to obtain them."

W. S. Bartlett: "The man elected to office on the non-partisan ticket will have no political debt to pay and no political opponent to punish. The office having sought the man, the obligation and reward of the incumbent will be found in single-eyed service. * * * The municipal offices, occupied and conducted by men of ability and integrity—amenable to duty, not to party—would mean the greatest good to the greatest number of our citizens; and such a reform, once inaugurated, will find permanent lodgment in the hearts, and through the votes, of the people."

Dr. F. B. Kellogg: "If the people can sidetrack the political convention we will have removed one of the most serious obstacles to representative municipal government."

John A. Pirtle: "Municipal affairs should be governed the same as corporation affairs. The men in charge should be appointed upon the sole ground of capability and honesty regardless of politics."

(To be continued)

* * *

Trying to Save the Bribers

The statement just issued by Francis J. Heney, appointed Assistant District Attorney in San Francisco for the purpose of prosecuting the bribers and grafters, leaves no doubt that tremendous efforts are being made by mercantile, corporate and financial interests to shield the capitalists under indictment, says the Sacramento Bee. Among other things, the fact has come out that as soon as a venire for jurymen to try Mayor Schmitz is issued W. F. Herrin, the railroad boss and attorney, receives a copy, and representatives of corporations call upon the veniremen before they are summoned into Court. It has also been ascertained, and Chief Dinan admits it to be true, that detectives in the pay of the city likewise get in touch with the veniremen. The Chief's pretense that this is done in the interests of justice can deceive nobody, for he has notoriously been a tool of the Mayor and Ruef.

Heney further calls attention to efforts to create prejudice against the prosecution by circulating stories that it has been inspired by selfish motives. He justifies the promise of immunity to the Supervisors on the ground that their confessions were needful to incriminate bribe-givers.

But no matter what personal or selfish elements may have induced or stimulated this graft investigation and exposure, all good citizens of the city should rally to the support of the prosecution. Should the millionaire bribers escape punishment the results will be most deplorable, not only to San Francisco but to all other American municipalities. Unless the bribers be made to suffer the consequences of their crimes, corruption will be more strongly entrenched than ever, and public sentiment become hopelessly calloused and depraved. The last state of San Francisco would then be worse than the first.

* * *

A House Divided

Knicker—So they separated for incompatibility?

Bocker—Yes, he talked baseball and she talked bridge.—New York Sun.



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THE REAL MR. FAIRBANKS

A Biography That Is a Mixture of Drool and Twaddle

The "official" Fairbanks book—the campaign document employed by the successful candidate for Vice-President of the United States during the campaign of 1904—finally has fallen into the hands of a ruthless reviewer, Gilson Gardner, who sets forth something about his discoveries regarding that "favorite son" of Indiana in Collier's Weekly for June 1. This is "Life and Speeches of Charles Warren Fairbanks," written by William Henry Smith under direction of Mr. Fairbanks, who edited the manuscript, footed all the bills and helped to circulate it as a campaign document. On his western tour in 1904 he handed out copies to all who came aboard his private car until he reached the Pacific Coast when, for some reason, he desisted, and several hundred pounds of the books were shipped back to Indiana by freight.

The book cost the Vice-President more than he had planned. In arranging with the publishing company to bring out the work, "Mr. Fairbanks gave assurances to this firm that 300,000 copies would go into the national campaign. The Republican National Committee, he said, would take 250,000 copies, and the Indiana State Committee 50,000 copies—cloth bound at twenty-seven cents, paper bound at thirteen cents, in wholesale lots. As things turned out the national committee took none, and the state committee was content with a paltry 5,250, mostly in the thirteen-cent edition." Presumably Mr. Fairbanks paid for the rest himself.

"In one respect," declares "Life and Speeches, etc.," "Charles Warren Fairbanks is a self-made man—that is, he has succeeded in life without the adventitious aid of wealth and influential friends." But the reviewer of this book evidently was not content to take this bald statement as one of fact. He probed into the matter and found that Mr. Fairbanks "owes all he has to the timely help of two rich uncles." One of these gave him his first salaried position with the Associated Press at Pittsburgh; the other, later on, made him solicitor for the receiver of a railroad at a salary of five thousand dollars a year—the equivalent of ten or fifteen thousand dollars in these days. "This very generous salary came to Fairbanks in the way of a wedding gift, for his marriage took place some ten months after this appointment, and the \$5,000 salary (which had begun at the more modest figure of eighty dollars a month) was then raised and dated back to the time of his appointment."

Mr. Gardner cannot let go of the fact that Mr. Fairbanks claims that he is a self-made man. He insists on harping on the subject. It ought to prove very annoying to the distinguished gentleman from Indiana—especially now that he so boldly aspires to don the soon-to-be (perhaps—who knows?) cast-off shoes of Roosevelt. "It is interesting to hear, for example, as from his own lips, that he is 'never a self-seeker,' and that 'his successes and his honors have come to him because of his native ability, his industry and his conscientious discharge of every duty, whether of private or public life.' Who would gainsay the modest generosity of one who hired a man to write this about himself, and then passed it out from the rear

platform of his private car?" asks this rather unusual sort of book reviewer, who here breaks in upon himself to declare: "And from the first blue cover of the official biography on the left to the last blue cover on the right the word 'railroad' is never used!"

Mr. Fairbanks officially declares in his remarkable "Life and Speeches, etc.," that he first saw the light of day in a log cabin. To prove it he reproduces what purports to be a picture of the Lincoln-esque structure. But, declares the skeptical reviewer, "that log cabin never existed. It was drawn at the order of William Henry Smith by an Indianapolis artist all unknown to fame. The house which is supposed to be represented by this cut was burnt, as one learns from the book itself, when Fairbanks was a child of four. The artist has erred in detail, for Mr. Fairbanks's birthplace was a 'hewn-log house,' which the pioneers of Union county, Ohio, say was a considerable advance upon the cabin of unhewn logs. But the faked log cabin does better for a work like this 'Life and Speeches,' lends itself better to the faked-up tradition of a Lincoln-esque youth, than would either the hewn-log house or a photographic likeness of the comfortable frame dwelling, which is the only boyhood home the Vice-President can, by any possibility, remember with any clearness."

Mr. Fairbanks is more fortunate than most chronic office-seekers, for he either owns or controls by partial ownership a number of influential daily papers in Indiana. Among these is the Indianapolis Star, which insidiously digs into President Roosevelt whenever the opportunity offers. Here is a sample paragraph from that paper's issue of January 22, 1907:

"Doubtless this inevitable reaction in the public mind"—from Roosevelt—"explains the growing tendency to turn to Vice-President Fairbanks as the man for 1908—a man who, while supporting and aiding the President's splendid and energetic work of reform, is, at the same time, of the more conservative 'constitutional' type of public servant."

Possibly, suggests Mr. Gardner, the public, as well as President Roosevelt, will be surprised to note another discovery which is set forth in the editorial above cited. For that also says: "Simultaneously it develops that the country is loath to follow the President longer at the swift pace to which he invites it." But when the Star is engaged in its chronic task of trying to undermine the Roosevelt influence, there will be damnation by faint praise, or a cowardly sort of half-afraid unfriendliness, expressed in such typical phrases as these; from the Indianapolis News, also partly owned and entirely controlled by the ambitious son of Hoosierdom: "Almost wholly devoid of that 'strenuousness' of which the people have grown so weary," "thousands of reasoning and sober-minded citizens" will be more willing to trust to Judge Parker "than to longer trust Mr. Roosevelt with his vagaries and lawless, disquieting impulsiveness."

"He did not seek the nomination," declares Mr. Fairbanks's hired biographer. But "many of his

ardent friends and many of the party leaders, looking to the advantage of the party, urged him to announce himself as a candidate for the place." But "this he declined to do." "To all he frankly said his preference was to remain in the senate, but as he would not give encouragement to those who were advising him to become an avowed candidate for the place, so he would not lightly make up his mind to openly decline it if tendered by the party." Such is the hired biographer's account of a long and characteristically secret campaign which Fairbanks made to secure this nomination. He began many months before. He employed his usual agencies. His alliances are what they are today—Harriman and the national politicians of the old Hanna crowd.

"The Harriman alliance," declares Mr. Gardner, "was well shown during the preliminaries to the Republican convention at Chicago at this time by the rather needless alarm of Mr. Fairbanks at the refusal of Odell and the New York crowd to fall into line for the Fairbanks boom. There was talk of Hitt for a day or so, and Fairbanks became alarmed. He, or some one in his interest, wired to Harriman, who responded, as will be recalled, in person, coming to Chicago and soon settling matters to Fairbanks's entire satisfaction."

And this reminds us of one feature of this timely and breezy book review which should be pressed home to those who may be the least bit apathetic in regard to the present Fairbanks "boom," if the pretensions and designs and advertising of the Vice-President may be so dignified. It touches upon a topic which Mr. Fairbanks assiduously avoided in his own "Life and Speeches, etc." "The log-cabin picture and his early struggles at the law are equally fictitious," declares Mr. Gardner. "In school he was a mollycoddle; in early manhood the favored of rich relatives; as a lawyer, he advanced himself by guile and subtlety; and in politics he has come to stand for all that is insidious and evil. He buys his way. He trades in legislation. He is partly the tool and partly the subtle leader of moneyed influences which seek to overreach the people. His record tells the story—his public and official record, of which there is so scant mention in this book by William Henry Smith," edited and the proof thereof read by Fairbanks. "The facts are not difficult to get. A glance at the railroad history of that period tells the story. It shows Fairbanks acting as attorney for Jay Gould in the Erie manipulation—better known as the wrecking of the Erie—and discloses him as the associate of Napoleon Ives and the rest of those financial buccaneers. One finds that he was president of the Terre Haute and Peoria, and also president of a coal road running from St. Louis to southern Illinois, a road since merged. He was vice-president of the Ohio Southern, and had some official connection with the Danville and Ohio River railway. He was receiver of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western system. He acted as arbiter between certain conflicting interests in the Cincinnati Southern, now the Queen and Crescent route, and, strange to relate, drew a fee of \$150,000 for his services in that affair. When elected to the senate he was general counsel for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road, whose local business he then turned over to his partner, E. J. Jacoby, with whom Mr. Fairbanks still retains his office and a nominal law connection. There was



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some curious litigation during Mr. Fairbanks's attorneyship for the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western road during the receivership of George B. Wright. All which things help to explain the rise of the obscure young lawyer. They are the facts beyond the vague assurance that 'step by step he climbed up in his profession.' * * * Mr. Fairbanks has hoped to come into power by the silent pressure at his back of the 'business interests,' and, while cultivating the confidence of its Harrimans, has sought to appease the people with platitudes and handshakes. But above all he has sought to cover up and hide his past. He has spent a fortune to control the press, and in Indiana, as has been seen, he has to a large extent succeeded. And he has guarded his biography with peculiar care. In this Fairbanks book he has suppressed fact and added fiction, until the product is a curious mixture of drool and twaddle. Its author makes no mention of Fairbanks's business rise. From 1874 to 1892 Mr. Fairbanks was engaged exclusively in business—lego-railroad business. Starting poor, he became in that time a four-times millionaire. Why omit those eighteen years from the story of his life? Do they contain no interest—shed no light upon the evolution of a statesman—of a Presidential candidate from humble beginnings as a young lawyer?"

The Gardner review of "Life and Speeches, etc.," should find a welcome place in every political scrapbook in America. The name of Fairbanks—if one-half of the narrative of this persistent student of biography be true—naturally must pass into the category in which the names of Chauncey Mitchell Depew, Thomas Collier Platt, Benjamin B. Odell, Timothy L. Woodruff and Jones of Binghamton, the man who "pays the freight," are such brilliant and scintillating lights. We have no contract for advertising with the publishers of Collier's Weekly, but we cannot feel that our duty to the public is ended without advising that the Gardner review of the career of the eminent Hoosier statesman be perused by all who may read this necessarily brief digest of the first of the series.



United States and Japan

Very opportunely the second number of the International Law Quarterly presents for its leading article an address delivered by Secretary Root at the meeting of the American Society of International Law in which was discussed the real question raised by the conflict between the Japanese treaty of 1894 and the San Francisco school board resolution. It was made clear in this address that the treaty rights of the Japanese had been violated by the resolution of the San Francisco school board, which discriminated against Japanese pupils as compared with the children of certain other resident aliens. Mr. Root, however, did not stop with that demonstration, but went on to show that the question of paramount importance is one not of international law but of international sentiment. Against popular sentiment treaties are waste paper and diplomacy is empty routine. The real question which underlies all the recent discussion of the purport and effect of the treaty of 1904, declares the New York Sun, is this: Are the people of the United States about to break friendship with the people of Japan?

In this address, of which the authoritative text

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is now published for the first time, Mr. Root proves that the President and Senate when making the treaty of 1894 were constitutionally empowered to declare that if the State of California chose to provide a system of education which should include alien children it must not exclude the particular alien children of Japanese descent. Now, the State of California did choose to provide a system of education which was to include alien children, but it did direct the establishment of separate schools for Indian, Chinese or Mongolian children, and declared that these children must not be admitted to any other school building. It was in pursuance of this statute that the San Francisco school board passed the discriminatory resolution against which Japan protested.

Mr. Root cites a number of pertinent and conclusive decisions by the United States Supreme Court to show the adoption of the unvarying rule that when a State statute conflicts with a treaty the former must fall before the latter, even when the provisions of a treaty relate to matters concerning which our Federal Congress itself has no power to legislate, but upon which in the distribution of legislative powers under the Constitution the power to legislate was reserved to the States alone. It follows from these decisions that the treaty making power alone, which is lodged in the President and Senate, has authority to determine what rights, privileges and immunities shall be accorded to foreigners visiting or residing in our country. "No State can set up its laws against the grant of any particular right, privilege or immunity any more than against the grant of any other right, privilege or immunity. No State, for example, can say that a treaty may grant to alien residents equality of treatment as to property but not as to education; or as to the exercise of religion and as to burial but not as to education; or as to education but not as to property or religion. That would be substituting the mere will of a given State for the judgment of the Federal President and Federal Senate in exercising a power committed to them and prohibited to the States by the Constitution.

There was therefore no real question of power arising under the Japanese treaty of 1894 and no real question of State rights. Neither was there a practical question of war with Japan. Mr. Root testifies that all the talk about war was sensational and imaginative, because there never was even the semblance of any friction between the two Governments. There was, however, a profound and serious question which had been raised by the foolish attempt of the State of California and the San Francisco school board to nullify a treaty right of the Japanese. That question was: What state of feeling would be created between the great body of the people of the United States and the great body of the people of Japan as a result of the treatment which had been given to the Japanese in this country? What was to be the effect upon the proud, sensitive, highly civilized people across the Pacific of the discourtesy, insult, imputations of inferiority and abuse aimed at them in the columns of American newspapers? What would be the inevitable effect upon our own people of the high spirited responses that natural resentment for such treatment would elicit from the Japanese? Were the two nations which in the first article of their first treaty proclaimed a perfect, permanent and univer-

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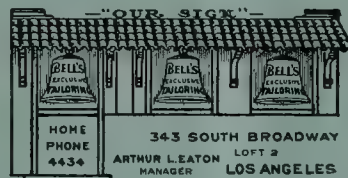
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sal peace and a sincere and cordial amity between each other to face each other henceforward with angry and vindictive feelings?

Well timed and much needed is Secretary Root's admonition that in our day it is not Governments but peoples that make friendship or dislike, sympathy or discord, peace or war. In our day, through the myriad columns of the press and through messages flashed over countless wires, multitude calls to multitude across boundaries and oceans, in courtesy or insult, in amity or in defiance. It is no longer foreign offices, no longer Ambassadors and Ministers, that keep or break international peace. It is the people of a given country who permit themselves to treat the people of other countries with discourtesy and insult that are sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind, for a world of sullen and revengeful hatred will never be a world of peace. Let us hope, then, as Mr. Root believes, that the question whether the people of the United States are about to sunder their age long friendship with the people of Japan has been happily answered in the negative.



The Railroad Problem

In commenting upon a discussion of the railroad problem in the current number of Government by Charles Stedman Hanks, formerly identified for years with the Interstate Commerce Commission, the editor of that paper says:

Over-capitalization for fraudulent purposes has been most prevalent in railroad management. One of our trans-continental railroads is referred to which cost \$6,500,000, and was capitalized at \$40,000,000. Such gigantic frauds could not be perpetrated to-day, "but in the over-capitalization of our railroads which is going on to-day, those on the inside are getting the people's money without giving anything in return."

The concentration of wealth which has resulted from the over-capitalization of railroads and other enterprises has become a danger to the liberties of the nation. If this over-capitalization continues, the article affirms, "It will be only a question of time when our corporations will have the absolute ownership of the property of this country."

The wealth of the nation in 1904, we are told, is given in the census about to be issued as \$107,104,211,917. Of this enormous sum of wealth \$11,245,000,000 belongs to steam railroads and \$2,220,000,000 to street railways. It is roughly estimated that only sixty per cent of the nation's entire wealth is in control of the people. Mr. Hanks estimates that more than seven-eighths of the total wealth is owned by one per cent of the population, leaving one-eighth only to the remaining ninety-nine per cent. Of the total annual income he represents one-half as going to one-tenth of the people.

This great disparity in possessions is not the result of the free play of economic laws, which are always just and beneficent. It results from our interference with those laws, and is absolutely unavoidable as long as our present laws regulating corporations, land tenure and franchises remain on the statute book. No nation ought to be considered well-governed which allows such unjust distribution of wealth and is not wise enough to prevent it. And this is almost tantamount to saying that there

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are very few well-governed nations on the face of the earth and that the leading nations are most guilty.

Mr. Hanks sums up existing conditions under five heads—our industries are under corporate control; the remaining wealth is fast getting under corporate control; our industries and wealth are fast getting under corporate ownership; more than half our population is now dependent on corporations for its livelihood; and the savings of the people are being used to get the property of the country not only under corporate control but under corporate ownership. All this means that our great prosperity has not been used for the freer distribution of wealth and liberty but to bring about the industrial slavery of the people.

Mr. Hanks has shown us how much good may be accomplished by the Hepburn bill and we have hopes that much good will result from that measure. But we cannot hide from ourselves the fact that the abuses of railroad management will not be all eliminated, the great good so surely needed will not be accomplished, and a wider and juster distribution of wealth and prosperity will not be obtained till a more rational system of taxation is substituted for that ancient system which we inherited from the dark ages and to which we still cling.



UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Might Take Lessons Here

Antoon Molkenboer, the Dutch artist, came to Los Angeles much heralded and extravagantly praised. His exhibition at the gallery at No. 336½ South Broadway this week attracted many visitors who went to praise and stayed to blame.

Mr. Molkenboer commands the tribute of sincere admiration because he has the commercial instinct developed to an astonishing degree. Before him the Los Angeles painters, who have an idea that they have inherited more or less of the business enterprise supposed to be a distinctly American talent, have reason to bow reverently. The man from Amsterdam knows how to attract attention to what he calls art. How does he beat the tom-tom? How does he lure the rich to his exhibitions? By making the personal appeal. He beholds in Los Angeles much that is picturesque and distinctive and he makes pictures that are as exact as colored photographs. Naturally he has chosen Chester place as the scene of much of his work and certainly he is justified in feeling that the residences are worthy of exploitation. The "red palace" of Mr. Doheny has been made the subject of several paintings and sketches. The Bryan home in Westmoreland place also has given energy to the brush of the visiting artist.

It is not in the spirit of criticism that the commercial methods of Mr. Molkenboer are mentioned. If he produced works of art—if he brought to his canvases the imagination and poetry that are the requisites of the painter with a message, much could be forgiven. Even the realist of most advanced views catches the spirit of the place he pictures, for places have something that corresponds with personality.

Mr. Molkenboer is a good architectural draughtsman. His drawing is far in advance of his color

work. He puts upon his palette many colors and uses them without any regard for harmonies. It might be expected that the artist who calls Amsterdam his home would have a fondness for low tones, but Mr. Molkenboer takes the highest key and he makes the most of his sunlight. Unlike the painters of the modern schools, he has not discovered that details disappear in the rays of the sun—that they are not seen in the blinding light. He is strong on detail. His patrons will find that he has omitted nothing that would be precious in the memory of a home. His studies take account of every line and every curve in porch and roof. Now and then he introduces children just as the architectural draughtsman puts in an automobile and a man or two when he finishes a drawing for a client and Mr. Molkenboer's figures are about as important as those that belong with the "front elevation" of a mansion.

A painting of the Flatiron building, New York, is one of the best things shown in this remarkable collection. There are also several small sketches

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that are good. These have more interest than the photographs of decorative work done in Europe.

Mr. Molkenboer is to be thanked for bringing to the Los Angeles artists the hint that they may do something worth while with pictures of the city. Just as Venice and the cities of Southern France have furnished inspiration for pictures of world-wide fame, so Los Angeles and the cities of Southern California can be made known to all the world. But the picture must be really worthy. It is a question whether the "red palace" as painted by the visitor from Holland would attract attention of the right sort. Certainly it furnishes a subject worthy of better treatment.

The winter's exhibitions have proved that Southern California is the home of painters of the first rank. These painters and the critics have given cordial welcome to visiting artists like Jules Pages. They have been quick to respond to the invitation of Mr. Molkenboer's press agent—Antoon Molkenboer, who uses crests with his announcements put up for public view. One of the critics is disappointed. For that reason he has dared to say what he thinks. He thinks Mr. Molkenboer might learn something to his advantage by taking lessons from Southern California artists.



In a Class by Herself

Miss Marie Rawson Fuller, a wealthy young woman of this city who is well known in local musical circles, possesses a peculiar voice, which is classed as the mezzo. There is only one other woman in Los Angeles, it is believed, who possesses a voice of similar quality. Miss Fuller is a member of the Southgate Lodge, Order of the Eastern Star, and frequently sings at charitable entertainments in this and in nearby cities. She came into local prominence recently which, it seems, has almost become national and with no intention to attract the public eye. She was going to San Francisco with the Shriners' excursion, and when the train was wrecked, she asked permission to go on the relief train. Upon being refused, she got on the "bumpier." Finally, the conductor rescued her from this perilous position. She has received many letters praising her bravery. One of these is from "Jack" McCurdy, the engineer, who wrote:

"When I looked back and saw you clinging to the engine, I was dazed, and sorry I could not take you into the cab; and, then, some time after, when I looked back and did not see you, my heart was in my mouth, for I was sure that you had fallen under the wheels. You are a brave girl, and the first one that ever rode a tender, so far as I have ever heard."

A number of her mother's acquaintances have written, asking if it were possible that such a thing could happen—could a young lady really ride on a railroad tender, and the train going fifty miles an hour. Some of them even intimated that it did not occur—that it was merely a "newspaper story." The letter of the engineer, however, seems to confirm the story. It is believed that Miss Fuller is the only woman in the United States who has ever taken such a wild ride.



A. M. Enfajian, the well-known importer of oriental rugs, is holding an auction sale at 244 South Broadway.

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SOCIETY

The Commencement Season

It was the first week of the commencement season at colleges and schools. Pretty girls and athletic young men were much in evidence to prove that Southern California's brand of education accomplishes wonders.

The senior promenade at the University of Southern California was one of the most brilliant of the social events. The campus and spacious grounds were illuminated with hundreds of Japanese lanterns and various refreshment booths were placed in picturesque spots. On this evening President and Mrs. Bovard held a reception in honor of the students of the various schools. Receiving with them in the rooms of the College of Music were representatives from the schools of liberal arts, oratory, music, fine arts, pharmacy, dentistry, medicine and law. The colors, lavender and white, were used in the gorgeous floral decorations. The Catalina band furnished inspiring music. Each of the eight schools of the university had its special booth and in the arrangement and ornamentation of these much originality was displayed. The following evening, Wednesday, there was a reception at the College of Fine Arts in Garvanza. Other features of a week of unusual gayety were the commencement concert and the recital at the College of Oratory. The senior class day exercises will take place Saturday evening.

The senior class play to be given at the Girls' Collegiate school Saturday evening is of special interest, inasmuch as the author, Miss Grace Dennen, who is an instructor at the school, is known as one of the clever literary women of the cast. Miss Frances Andrews is the leading lady and Miss Olive Erdt will have the role of leading man. In the cast the following students will appear: Misses Alice Elliott, Vera de Forest, Ruth Heney, Jennie Wishon, Barbara Sawtelle, Eloise Watson, Ella Thompson, Marian Phinney, Jeanette Kendal, Ethel Shaver, Helen Clark, Rowena Hall, Mary Read, Bernice Heber, Beatrice Fessenden, Constance Collins, Florence Newmark, Mabel Williams and Olive Berryman.

Miss Barbara Sawtelle is the president of the class of twenty-two. The class play will be repeated Monday evening. Tuesday evening the commencement exercises are to be held at the Ebell Club house, the address to be delivered by the Rev. Baker P. Lee. In the patio of the Casa de Rosas the alumni luncheon will be given Wednesday in honor of the graduating class, and Thursday evening Misses Parsons and Dennen will entertain with a reception and dance.

The class of '07 at the Marlborough School will be graduated Thursday, June 20. The exercises will be held at the Woman's Club house in the morning and in the evening Mrs. George Caswell, the principal, will give a reception and dance at Kramer's.

Miss Housel, principal of Huntington Hall, gave a reception and dance Tuesday evening in honor of the senior class. In the receiving line were the

five graduates: Misses Cora Boettcher, Fay Ferrell, Rachel Robson, June Whettemore and Louise Ward. The commencement exercises were held Friday afternoon in the beautiful grounds of the hall. The Rev. Baker P. Lee made the address. Miss Housel, accompanied by Mademoiselle Ballu, the French teacher, and twelve young women, will leave for New York Saturday, whence they will sail for Europe.

Commencement exercises will be held at Cumnock Hall next Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Grigg will entertain at a reception the following evening. The Cumnock Alumni Association will give its annual luncheon Thursday, June 13, at the Hotel Angelus.

College day was celebrated Thursday afternoon at Occidental College when the ivy chain was carried by white gowned girls. In the evening the gymnastic exhibition took place. The School of Music will give a recital Saturday evening and the Rev. Malcolm J. McLeod will preach the baccalaureate sermon Sunday. The commencement exercises of the college will be held in Immanuel Church at 10 a. m., June 13.

Mrs. Arthur N. Davidson, No. 997 Western avenue, gave a reception Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Zella Z. Fay whose marriage to Ira Campbell of Seattle will take place June 19. Assisting Mrs. Davidson and Miss Fay in receiving were Mesdames Fred Fay, D. G. Stephens, Arnold Craig, Burt Estes Howard, Herman H. Kerckhoff, Calvert Wilson, E. A. Rex, Frank B. Long, Frank Martin, Charles F. Edson, Clara D. Baker, W. Fleet, Elizabeth Davidson, Misses Cynthia Fay, Isabella Morse, Helen North, Edna Wyman, Aleene McHenry, Hazel Gates, June Gates and Ray Morlan.

Miss Hazel Siegel and Albert Ayers Peters were married at noon Wednesday in the picturesque Church of the Angels in Garvanza and there was a choral service in which the Mendelssohn and Lohengrin music was used. The bride was attired in an empire gown of white Irish crochet trimmed with tulle. She wore a veil and carried white orchids. She was attended by Miss Susanne Siegel and Miss Ethel Siegel, her two pretty sisters. The following acted as ushers: Phillip Jones, Earl Booth, Frank Von Taesmar, Edwin H. Rust and Frank Wheeler. Mr. and Mrs. Peters will live in Oneonta Park.

The Painters' Club will give an informal garden party Saturday evening at which the artists and their friends will have a chance to talk over recent exhibitions and to exchange reminiscences concerning one of the most remarkably active art seasons in the history of Los Angeles. The club will entertain at the home of William S. Daniell, No. 2620 Manitou avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark entertained a party by a trip to Riverside last Sunday. The outing was planned in honor of Mrs. Marcus Daly of New York

and Mrs. Joseph K. Clark of Portland. After the journey to Riverside dinner was served at the Hotel Glenwood. In the afternoon the party enjoyed an automobile ride to Roubidoux mountain. The following were entertained: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Judge and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Major and Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Millar, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wann, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McCornick, Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, Mesdames Joaquin Abascal, I. N. Van Nuys, Cosmo Morgan, Sr., and Mr. Walter M. Clark.

Richard Barry, war correspondent and author, will arrive in Southern California June 15 for an extended visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barry of Monrovia. Since his return from Japan Mr. Barry has lived in New York, where he has been engaged in various lines of literary work. He passed part of the winter in Cuba, where he collected material for a series of magazine articles. His latest book, "The Events Man," is said to be having a large sale.

Mrs. Edward L. Doheny, No. 8 Chester place, entertained at a luncheon Thursday in honor of her mother, Mrs. J. E. Betzhold, who started this week for a four months' visit in the East. Covers were laid for Mesdames J. H. Davisson, W. H. Cook, J. W. Davis, H. D. Llewellyn, J. Crampton Anderson, Francis Murphy, Miss Winifred Llewellyn and Miss Amy Leonardt.

At the monthly luncheon of the Dominant Club given at the Woman's Club house last Saturday the following were guests: Mesdames W. O. Cole, Ernest Quinan, William James Chick, George McAuley, Frank A. Sanborn, of Mexico; G. S. Marygold, Robert Adams, M. Schutte, K. H. Myer, Emma Bentz, Misses Frances Wills, Emma Gardner, Julia Wade and Irene Cadwell.

The marriage Saturday of Miss Genevieve Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Smith, and Dr. Harris Garcelon interested a large circle of friends in Denver, Chicago and Los Angeles. The ceremony was performed at Christ Episcopal church by the Rev. Baker P. Lee. The bride has beauty. She is clever, well educated and popular.

Miss Fanny Dillon's musicale last Sunday afternoon at her home, No. 684 Benton boulevard, brought together many of the leading musicians of the city. The hostess was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. Henry C. Dillon, and by Misses Neva, Josephine and Anna Dillon and Miss Ella Gardner and Marguerite Grot.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Lukens of Pasadena entertained Monday evening in honor of John Muir, the famous geologist, explorer and naturalist. Fifty guests, assembled at the Lukens home on Waverly Drive, enjoyed a talk by the guest of honor, who described a trip through Manchuria, Egypt and India.

Miss Mary Jones will go to the library at Berkeley for two months. From Berkeley she will hasten to Bryn Mawr, where she will take charge of the library for a year during the absence of the librarian. A new building has been recently finished.

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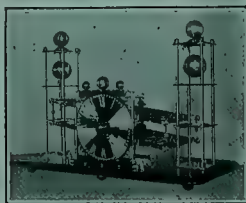
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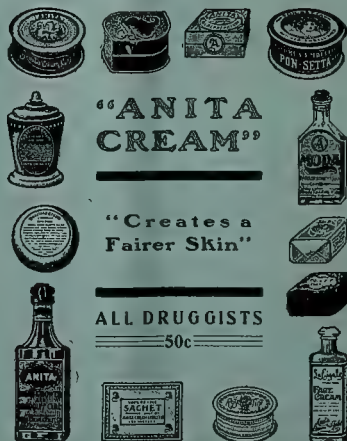
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Miss Bessie Beatty, the clever young newspaper woman whose work on the Herald has won substantial recognition, left Los Angeles last Monday for an extended trip through Nevada. Miss Beatty will visit various camps and cities in the next two months and collect material for magazine work.

The marriage of Miss Lillian Rae DuBois, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. DuBois, and Alexander Mortimer Beaman took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Beaman will be at home after September 1 at No. 1903 West Twenty-first street.

The wedding of Miss Emily Cyr of Bonita, Mont., and W. J. Guthrie will take place June 20 at the Hotel Van Nuys, where Miss Cyr lived last winter. Mr. Guthrie, who is a mining man with interests in Montana, Nevada and Arizona, has bought a home on West Adams street.

The Southern California Woman's Press Club held its monthly luncheon last Tuesday at the Hotel Hayward. The annual election of the organization will take place next Wednesday afternoon in the music hall of the Blanchard building.

The annual dinner of the Badger Club Wednesday evening at the Hotel Pepper brought together several hundred former residents of Wisconsin. Miss Ellen Harper Wheeler presided and Mrs. Charles Lowell acted as toastmistress.

Monrovia is preparing to entertain ten thousand teachers July 11. It is promised that the guests shall pick oranges from the trees in midsummer. The Board of Trade has charge of the entertainment of the army of visitors.

Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes, No. 500 West Twenty-third street, have returned from their six weeks' trip through the East. Among other places of interest they visited the Jamestown exposition.

Mrs. C. D. Cheeseman received with Mrs. Horace G. Miller Wednesday afternoon. Many guests at the recent reception called at the Miller residence, No. 1519 West Adams street.

Miss Alice Moores, No. 507 West Adams street, entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Florence Kerns whose marriage to Elry J. Hampton will take place Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Collier Graham is slowly recovering from her long illness. While she is still unable to leave her home in South Pasadena she is now in a condition to see her intimate friends.

Miss Jeannette Hayward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hayward, No. 2421 Budlong avenue, and W. Gilmore Beymer of New York will be married Tuesday, June 18.

Miss Lois Allen and Miss Elsa Behr will be hostesses at a dance Wednesday evening, June 19, at the San Gabriel Valley Country Club.

Madame Bech-Meyer spoke before a large audience assembled in the parlors of La Vista Grande Tuesday afternoon on "The Soul of a

Child." The talk revealed the wide learning, the fine sympathy and the high ideals of the gifted woman who has been heard too infrequently in Southern California.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cook and Miss Hancock were the guests of honor at a luncheon given Monday by Mrs. Thomas Earley of Pasadena.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Jarvis Barlow are touring New England in their motor car, in which they have traveled four thousand miles.

Mrs. E. E. Bartram, No. 1015 Orange street, will entertain Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Lillian Laughlin.

Mrs. John Milner was hostess at a luncheon given Thursday at the Hotel Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Alliot have returned from a three weeks' visit in the Ojai valley.

Miss Maude Beatty of Beatty, Nevada, is visiting in Los Angeles.

Doing a Noble Work

The splendid work that is being done in Los Angeles by the Salvation Army is being enhanced by the operation of a free medical dispensary in the headquarters on Wilmington street. This dispensary was opened recently and is in charge of Dr. D. T. Krudop, assisted by Dr. A. M. Duncon. Dr. Krudop devotes the noon hour to this work every day in the week except Sunday. The Salvation Army is an institution which deserves the assistance of kindly-disposed people, and such efforts as those being put forth by Dr. Krudop and Dr. Duncon should be emulated by all who sincerely desire to do something practical for the amelioration of the struggling classes.

Felix Adler to Lecture

Dr. Felix Adler will deliver a lecture in Los Angeles Wednesday evening, June 19. This opportunity to hear one of the foremost thinkers of the country will be appreciated, for no man on the lecture platform has a more distinctive message than this celebrated educator and reformer. Dr. Adler has received the high tribute of being appointed by President Roosevelt American lecturer at Berlin University for the year 1908. He will come to Southern California from Berkeley, where he has been one of the speakers on the commencement programme. Dr. Adler is now professor of political and social ethics at Berlin University.

Hobson's Choice

Suburban Host (to unexpected supper guest)—Now then, Miss Hobson, will you have a little of this rabbit pie or—er—or (looking round and discovering there is no other dish)—or not?—The Tatler.

He Escaped

"When I was coming home last night," said Miss Skeery, "I saw a man skulking along in the shadow. Oh, how I ran!" "An' couldn't you catch him?" inquired her little brother, innocently.—Cleveland Leader.

low or musician Mrs. M— has found and I was glad to see you," the host explained.

Half an hour later Monsieur Blank exclaimed to another foreigner whom he met at the second Mrs. M—'s:

"Americans are wonderful! They have amazing sang froid—amazing savoir faire."

No person who has tried to find a strange house after dark will be surprised by the experiences of the celebrity. Popular men who are much invited to new places often declare that every hostess should be compelled to display her house number in an electric sign. Many a youth has burned a whole box of cigarette matches in an effort to see the figures on front doors in a neighborhood to which he has been bidden. The danger of being mistaken for a footpad or a burglar must be faced by all who go forth to look for a home that is unknown. The necessity of carrying lanterns has been pointed out by various disgusted guests, for the conditions that make the homes of Los Angeles beautiful by day cause them to be elusive by night. The difficulty of locating a front door that is fifty feet from the street and approached by a vine-covered pergola or a palm lined avenue can be imagined by those who have not gone astray in the quest for a hostess.



Literary Gold Bricks

Gold bricks were the theme at the last session of the Amalgamated Protective Association of International Jokesmiths, New York Local, a gentlemen's agreement having been at last effected with the Boss Publishers' Association regarding the matter of canned jokes, which had long been in controversy.

In the slang of the workshop, the gold brick is a bright and sparkling witticism in prose or verse, in special demand for filling out odd corners and the gaps between the end of one article and the top of the next page in magazines. Gold bricks are a natural byproduct of the jokesmith's trade and fetch an average market price of a dollar each, although some of the Boss Publishers readily pay two dollars and if the gold brick is accepted in connection with a suitably drawn comic picture an extra dollar is added for the artist.

Gold bricks, again, are divided into two classes—those which will stand the acid test and those which will not. The special phase of the question discussed was whether it was advisable to dispose of the gold bricks through agencies handling such articles—gold brick agencies, in fact.

At the suggestion of the Chair several of the delegates went in turn to the blackboard and inscribed gold bricks culled from the foreign press and adapted to the American market. From the collection of specimens so made a few are reproduced in the New York Sun:

It is said that modern discoveries in physiology prove apples are an excellent brain food, the phosphoric acid which they contain restoring vitality and energy.

Heavens! There is nothing new in that theory. It was solely with a view of giving Adam new ideas that Eve plucked the first apple mentioned in history.

A celebrated actress was in the midst of her toilette when the maid interrupted her to ask:

"What color will madame have her hair today?"

"Black, I am going to a funeral!"

A notorious counterfeiter on trial before a German court:

"Prisoner, have you anything further to say in your defence before sentence is passed?"

"Yes, your Honor. I wish to remind the Court that on all pieces of the queer of my manufacture the portrait of the Kaiser is most flattering."

It was announced that these and other gold bricks had been freshly translated from famous European publications, and that the delegates who had picked them out at odd moments from the scrap heap were desirous of disposing of them at a net price per gross, f. o. b. Reports of the subcommittees on the investigation of gold brick agencies were then called for.

"In accordance with instructions from the Chair," said a representative of the German Press Club, "I entered into correspondence with the literary trust of Indianapolis, Ind. Having omitted to use either office or club stationery the trust had no means of knowing that I have been making a poor but honest living at the jokesmith's trade for twenty years, and it sent me some beautiful near typewriting circulars describing the huge emoluments of journalism as a profession, and sought to teach me by mail how to become either a journalist, a poet, an advertising man or a playwright.

"A small fee would be charged in advance, but as I began to get on to the wrinkles of the craft they would give me occasional assignments and buy my work at a fair market price, so I would be paid while learning.

"I wrote again to inquire their current rate for gold bricks, and was informed that they only bought from those taking their regular courses and paying in advance. Then they began to flood my mail with pamphlets of testimonials, application blanks, interviews on the profits of authorship and other follow up letters, so I wrote inquiring how much they would charge to teach me how to write plays like Theodore Kremer and Hal Reid.

"They undertook to teach me in a year for \$15 in advance. I have written again, saying that on second thought I would rather manufacture plays like those of George Bernard Shaw, but as yet I have received no answer."



Nothing but the Best for Him

Secretary of State Bill Cook got a jar the other morning when he opened his mail and found this:

"Pitch Pine Ridge, Ga., Jan. 13, 1907.

"Dear Sir: I want you to send Me bi return male one marrig license. I got mandy in the Noshun at last, and I want Them lisenase afore she backs out. if You nowed mandy as well as I Do you wood hurry, cause plenty of fellers heare air atter her but this old buck beet em awl, and she said she'd hav me last meatin day. if you have got Eny lisenase with purty motters on em send that kind, as I want mandy to have ther best. Male your bill with the lisenase you Need not be afearod to trust me because i Have got a hundred akers of land on the ridge, and Old beck, as good a mule as eny man ever puled ther bel coard over. Yours respectful,

"Bill Jones."

It grieved Colonel Cook to delay the nuptials, but stern fealty to duty compelled him to write Bill that Georgia did not issue the necessary documents under the Great Seal of State.—Atlanta Georgian.

With Apologies to "Jack Hall"

My name, it is Calhoun—
Is Calhoun;
My name, it is Calhoun—
Is Calhoun.
My name, it is Calhoun.
To all but labor un-
ions I've been a great boon,
Blast my eyes!

I've got a fine franchise—
Fine franchise;
The best that money buys—
Money buys.
I used to own the town—
A man of great renown—
But now you've got me down,
Blast yer eyes!

I grafted some, 'tis said—
So 'tis said;
I grafted some, 'tis said—
So 'tis said.
I grafted some, 'tis said;
Good Lord, how I was bled!
And now they want my head,
Blast their eyes!

I fear my doom is sealed—
Doom is sealed;
Because Boss Ruef has squealed—
Ruef has squealed.
And now they're after Schmitz—
They'll tear him into bits,
And then—won't I get fits?
Blast my eyes!

Please pity poor Calhoun—
Poor Calhoun;
Oh, hear my tearful croon—
Tearful croon.
With Heney I've been rough,
But he doesn't fear my bluff—
I'm sure I've got enough,
Blast my eyes!

My conscience cannot sleep—
Cannot sleep;
I fear the donjon keep—
Donjon keep,
That dark and sombre cell—
That tomb—that living hell—
Is graft a beastly sell?
Blast my eyes!

* * *

An Up-To-Date Lullaby

(In San Francisco)
Lullaby, my darling,
Daddy's gone today,
Working on a building
And getting double pay;
Sleep and dream of Daddy,
He dropped on iron bar
On some one else's baby
Riding in a car.

Rock-a-by, my precious,
If you don't sleep soon
The Bugaboo will eat you,
A great big, black calhoun;
Sleep and dream of sister,
(How her tongue can stab!)
Dressed like any lady
And calling "Dirty scab!"

Hush-a-by, my baby,
Little Refugee,
Though our home be humble,
We have had it free;
Lu-la-lu-la, sleep, now,—
Mother won't go far,
Just to get a cobble
And soak a trolley-car!
—Carolus Ager in The Argonaut.

The Craving for Print

In the current number of the Book News Monthly, Edgar Jepson writes about the craving for print as a twentieth century disease. He does not mean that every man, woman and child is ready to rush into the newspapers, for that fact is too well known to be worthy of comment. What he does mean is that, like the cigarette habit, the habit of reading has become so pronounced that its victims are ill at ease unless they have a piece of printed paper in their hands. Having made his discovery by observing the actions of one of his friends, Mr. Jepson says:

"After that I began to look about me in earnest for signs of this craving for print. I found them everywhere. Not only were literary folk affected by it, but to all seeming, most intelligent people. I observed that the people in trains, or cars, making their short journeys home to the suburbs after the day's work, if they looked at all intelligent, seemed bound to strain their eyes in the bad light, poring over some ill-printed newspaper or cheap weekly. More often than not the papers were morning papers, crumpled from having been already read. The readers seemed to suffer from the uneasiness which marks the craving; two friends, meeting in a train, could not talk comfortably together without unfolding their papers and taking snatches of print as they talked. Only the young men and maidens and middle-aged men seem so afflicted; the old people sit quiet with their thoughts, or talk, or watch their fellow-travelers.

"Reading is without doubt an excellent thing; but it would seem that there is a danger of its leading to a print habit which is bad. We seem to be suffering from a plethora of printed matter. I find it very hard to break myself of the continual craving for it, to acquire the power of being able to sit quiet and just think. Yet that is a most valuable power. After all, though you get knowledge from books, you do not want to be always at them. The digestion of that knowledge and the wisdom which comes from it are only attained by self-communion. The race is losing that power; excess in reading is destroying it."

* * *

Not So Nervous as That

There are nervous women; there are hyper-nervous women. But women so nervous that the continual rustle of a silk skirt makes them nervous—no, there are no women so nervous as that!—Fliegende Blätter.

* * *

Advantage Over Him

First Man—How do you do? Second Man—Beg pardon, but you have the advantage of me. First Man—Yes, I suppose I have. We were engaged to the same girl; but you married her.—Tit Bits.

* * *

Bound to Be "Shown"

Lily—Marriage may be a failure, but I am going to make some man prove it to me.—The New York Idea.

* * *

All Aboard!

The water wagon is the real band wagon just now. Climb aboard.

Telephone Development

Statistics issued at the close of the year 1906 show that there were in use in the United States alone more than 7,000,000 telephones, while an aggregate of a little more than 6,000,000 miles of wire was used for telephone service.

The telephone industry gives employment to 90,000 persons in the United States, an increase of 171 per cent in six years, while during the same period the number of stations has increased 239 per cent and the wire mileage 349 per cent.

There is little doubt that much of this increase is due to the general adoption of the so-called message rate system in place of the flat annual charge formerly in vogue. By making the charges proportional to the number of calls the use of the telephone has been widely extended both because of the greater willingness of people to become subscribers under such conditions and because the system gives an incentive to the local telephone companies to give good service and encourage the use of the telephone.

Another cause for the increase in the number of telephones in use is doubtless the extending number of large business buildings in various cities, since the telephone is an absolute necessity in the modern tall building, making it possible to transact business as well from the twentieth story as from the ground floor. The installation of the telephone in every suite in the modern hotel and large apartment house accounts for a portion of the increase.

Notes of Interest

Macbeth Bain, who is lecturing in London on the Higher Thought, advocates music as a cure for nervous prostration. After the sounds of the trolley car and the automobile horn, the noise victim is supposed to find the right antidote in sweet harmonies.

Eiffel Tower is receiving a new coat of paint. Fifty men will be compelled to work three months to complete what is one of the most difficult jobs in the world. When the first color was put on in 1889 three men fell to their death. In 1895 seven men were killed, in 1900 five died, and, so far this year, one has met death. At the top of the tower the wind blows a terrific gale that sways the structure back and forth like a pendulum.

Professor James Stirling, formerly government geologist in Australia and now a resident of Hollywood, will go to London next month to demonstrate before the Royal Institute that he can produce gold by an artificial process. By means of a compound called doradium it is claimed that the transmutation of metals is effected.

Now that President Roosevelt has received a gold card entitling him to free admission to baseball games in 250 cities of the United States, perhaps there will be less time for the discovery of persons eligible to the Ananias Club.

Henry Watterson appears to have aroused little interest in his Mysterious Candidate who "does not live east of the Alleghenies, nor south of the Potomac or the Ohio." Even Mr. Bryan, supposed to be scared by this Bogie of the editor who made the Star Eyed Goddess of Reform so famous, has not taken the trouble to ask the first letter of the name

of the Possible Nominee that is "without entangling alliances."

Carl M. Wheaton of Newtonville, Mass., has invented a submarine boat that he believes would completely change naval warfare, but it is likely that he will suffer the fate of many geniuses and die unappreciated by his ungrateful country. Mr. Wheaton's submarine boat is equipped with a non-explosive anesthetic which can be injected into a battleship in such a way that all the men operating the boilers and engines will be rendered helpless and thus the biggest vessel easily will become the prey of an enemy. Bloodless battles on the high seas would be assured by this new process, which ought to recommend itself to the Peace Congress and to all who abhor grim visaged war.

Announcement that John D. Rockefeller has revenged himself for the Standard Oil exposures by discovering Miss Ida Minerva Tarbell's age will not deter the clever magazine writer from continuing to operate her busy pen and typewriter. Miss Tarbell long has had the date of her birth published in "Who's Who," and those who know her believe that she has added ten years instead of dealing in the usual subtractions. So Mr. Rockefeller must find some other dire method of retaliation.

Theodore Roosevelt will not be president of Harvard University Dr. Henry Pickering Walcott, who ought to know, declares for publication. This news will be especially cheering to the natural history department, which has been in a state of suspense lest it might be reorganized.

President Roosevelt is head of the advisory board of the Mothers' Congress, but just now he has not much time for child study and domestic reforms. The National Ananias Club keeps him occupied.

The rumor that Perry Belmont failed to be a Chevy Chaser because he was not a Teddy Chaser is said to be incorrect.

Lay of the June Robin

A robin
Sat bobbin'
Way back East,
Back in the East when June's sun went down.
He piped a shrill note,
But it friz in his throat,
And he laid himself out on the
Cold, cold ground.

Mr. Advertiser — It's Time to Harness Up

with the Pacific Outlook and enjoy the benefits of our subscription campaign for June, July and August.

We shall be doing some lively hustling—making hay while the sun is shining—and in order to reach the homes where goods are bought and consumed in large quantities, you will find the Pacific Outlook a valuable asset.

PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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MANAGER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

The agony is over. Owens river will be brought to Los Angeles. The people have spoken in unmistakable terms. Asked to choose between a makeshift and a supply of good, wholesome water, ample for the needs of the city for an indefinite period, they wisely have decided to take no chances. They have voted against cheap and uncertain expedients, knowing full well that by reaching out and taking the best that offers, relegating the question of expense to a secondary place in considering the question, they have taken a step that will result in making this wonderful city a more powerful magnet than ever before to men of brains, energy, industry and capital who are not content with more limited fields of operation. Any other course than that

which we have determined to pursue would have been suicidal. So obvious is the destiny of Los Angeles, the future metropolis of the Pacific coast and one of the coming great commercial and industrial centers of the world, that

all but the most stupid and perverse must recognize it. Excepting New York, Los Angeles is the most-talked-of American city in commercial and financial circles in London today. Possibly this fact may be due largely to the splendid advertising which this city has received from thousands of foreign visitors, but whatever the cause, we should not be insensible to the fact that other countries, as well as our own, are looking forward to our greatness among the cities of the world. It is well that we have decided to continue our rather amazing progress—amazing to outsiders, but not to those who are intimately familiar with the foundations of the greatness of Los Angeles and Southern California. For, to resort to the vernacular, we "have the goods."

There seems to be nothing the matter with J. M. Elliott and William Mead. We do not notice any indications of senility in either of those gentlemen. Neither are there in very conspicuous evidence any indications of pernicious political activity on their part. Both appear to have full possession of the mental activities which have helped to make them influential among their fellow-citizens. Neither doddars. Neither sulks if things do not go his way all the time. Neither is the rankest kind of a partisan. Each has given abundant evidence of his inclination to make reasonable sacrifices for the sake of assisting in the promotion of the welfare of the community. We don't know whether either has done anything, of a public or a private nature, to give offense to Mayor Harper, and we hardly be-

lieve the mayor would allow any personal question to arise between him and his duty toward either of these men, if his duty were made plain to him. So, Mr. Mayor, why not retain both these gentlemen on the municipal water board? Their retention, at this particular juncture, would inspire confidence in your administration; it would be a body blow to the enemies of the Owens river project who are only awaiting an opportunity to prove, if possible, that there is politics and consequently probable graft in the proposition. The people have confidence in both these men, and in the present state of public mind it will be well to avoid doing anything which will result in the raising of a question as to the motives of the administration in making a change in the personnel of the water board immediately upon the heels of the

popular decision regarding the construction of the new water system. Keep politics out of that important department of our municipal service. Sleep over the proposition, Mr. Mayor.



During the early days of the municipal campaign of 1906, W. H. Frost, a well-known manufacturer of this city, said: "The mayor should be a man without political ambition. If he has such ambition, he is handicapped." While this strikes us as suggesting rather limited bounds within which a candidate for the mayoralty of a great city should be asked to confine himself—for a man may have worthy political ambitions and yet make a most excellent municipal executive officer—there is embodied in the pronouncement the germ of a principle which should guide important city officials in their administration of the business affairs of the municipality. Many of Mayor Harper's friends believe he is in training for the Democratic nomination for the governorship of California to succeed Mr. Gillett. This ambition—if it is true that he aspires to this high office—is not to

The Mayor's Future his discredit, by any means. The chances are that he would be a vast improvement over some of the governors California has had during the past few years. He certainly could be no worse. But if Mayor Harper really aspires to the governorship—as the candidate of the minority party—he will make no mistake if he faithfully endeavors to redeem his pledge to the people of Los Angeles and give them an administration untinctured by partisan politics. He will have plenty of time in which to line up his party for the bigger task after his administration is ended. And, furthermore, he will stand smaller chance of alienating the very support he will need in a gubernatorial canvass—the independent vote in Los Angeles—if he forego all attempts to strengthen the Democratic party in this city while filling an office to which he was elected, not by the Democratic party, but by the disaffected voters in the Republican party.



The patience of the citizens of Los Angeles under trying civic conditions has become proverbial. The inhabitants of the second ward in particular give evidence of an inclination to go to the limit of endurance in the case of their representative in the City Council, Mr. Clappitt. Municipal Affairs, the monthly organ of the Municipal League, has pointed out some of the derelictions of Councilman Clappitt and has intimated that in him the people responsible for his election may find a fit subject for the invocation of the recall provision of the City Charter. Mr. Clappitt voted against the anti-prizefight ordinance, against the establishment of a

wholesale liquor zone, against the regulation of disreputable rooming houses, against

What Does He Represent? the proposition to investigate grade crossings of steam and electric railways, against the ordi-

nance prohibiting children of tender years from entering questionable places of amusement unattended by parents or guardians; he worked tooth and nail to "get square" with Oil Inspector Blackmar by securing the abolition of the office occupied by the latter because Mr. Blackmar compelled him to obey certain city ordinances, and he endeavored to secure the passage of an ordinance licensing drinking clubs, thereby increasing the number of saloons in the city. Councilman Clappitt is no particular credit to the second ward as its representative in the council, and the sooner the inhabitants of that political subdivision of the city realize the fact and ask him to make way for a man who will represent them properly, the better for the reputation of that ward.



The district attorney of Multnomah county, Oregon, in which the city of Portland is located, will prosecute all saloon keepers who keep their places of business open Sunday. When the liquor men close up, if they do at all, it will be the first "dry" Sunday in the history of that city. There is some sort of a law regarding the sale of liquor on Sunday which applies to Los Angeles, we have been informed; and there also is a law which possibly might be invoked to prevent wide-open gambling on Catalina island, Los Angeles county. But we hardly dare to presume that the district attorney of Los Angeles county and the police department of Los Angeles city will care to affront the sacred liquor and gambling interests in this neck of woods.

Sunday Liquor-Selling and Gambling We have an anomalous state of affairs in the legal departments of the city and the county. Under

a beneficent statute enacted by the recent legislature the district attorney takes a hand in the prosecution of criminal cases arising from violation of the city charter; but we do not see that office taking any particular interest in the violation of the anti-gambling statute to which the Pacific Outlook now, for the third time, directs the attention of that department of county government. Now if the proper authorities will promise to use their utmost efforts to punish violators of the Sunday closing and anti-gambling laws, the editor of the Pacific Outlook personally will undertake to procure the evidence necessary to the conviction of this class of law-breakers, beginning with the saloon keepers of Los Angeles. It's up to somebody!



D. K. Edwards, the member of the Board of Public works in charge of the department of

streets, sounds the keynote of street maintenance when he declares that the weight of the load carried on a truck or dray moving in the streets should be governed by the width of the tire. While it may appear to the casual observer that a four-inch tire is of ample width for a dray carrying a load of four or five tons, experience has demonstrated that heavy loads sometimes will force tires of even this width through the ordinary asphalt pave-

Protect the ment, especially when they are left Pavements standing. Six-inch tires are narrow enough for vehicles in which several thousand pounds of merchandise or other material are transported. Eight-inch tires would be better. It is folly to pave our streets with asphalt, a material never intended to withstand heavy draying anyway, and allow them to be cut to pieces by wagons carrying sometimes as much as eight or ten tons. Here is a project on which the Board of Public Works may make a good fight before the council. It is well enough to construct good pavements, but it is equally important that they be properly protected after they are once put in commission.

Mr. Huntington is disposed to be fair in his attitude on the grade crossing question. In opposing surface crossings wherever it is practicable to avoid them—at Seventh street in particular—Mr. Huntington indicates that the street railway system of which he is the head is willing to accede to the popular demand that the hazard to human life in Los Angeles shall be reduced to the minimum. He realizes that it is "bad business"

Mr. Huntington's for steam and electric roads to **Co-operation** cross each other at the same grade. Now that he has voluntarily announced himself as opposed to grade crossings where they are avoidable, the City Council and the inherent enemies of corporations in general and of railroad corporations in particular should do everything in their power to perfect plans for a safe crossing on Seventh street without unnecessarily antagonizing a man who, though building and operating a great electric railway system primarily as a business proposition, still has proven himself a man of extraordinary public spirit.

There is little cause for alarm in the recent news from Tokio to the effect that Viscount Tani, the leader of the "opposition" in the Japanese House of Peers, has intimated that if diplomacy should fail to bring about a solution of the present difficulties between that bumptious nation and America, the only thing that will be left to the government of the Mikado is "an appeal to arms." Viscount Tani represents a party which is forever endeavoring to imbroider his country in **Japanese** trouble with the United States. He is a **Jingoism** Japanese jingo. He occupies much the same relation to his government as that of the jin-

goes during the Cleveland administration toward our own country, when Venezuela and Great Britain were having their little tiff over the Schomburgk boundary line. What Viscount Tani has to say regarding the attitude of his country toward the United States probably has about as much influence upon the real government as what Eugene V. Debs or O. A. Tveitmoe might have to say regarding our attitude toward the Japanese.

Recent news dispatches from Washington indicate that the administration is inclined to be disgusted with some of the "diplomacy" of the Japanese politicians and trouble-breeders—but the administration is not worrying. Little do the middle and lower classes of the little brown men comprehend the spirit which has actuated the statesmen of America in dealing with the unpleasant situation of the past few months; but the men in whom the real power in Japan is vested doubtless appreciate the position taken by Washington, where, after all, the question must be settled, so far as the policy of this country is concerned. The emperor and his cabinet and the foremost statesmen and diplomats of Japan fully realize the embarrassments under which the administration has been laboring, whether the riff-raff among Japanese jingoes and trouble-hunters does or not. The latter class possibly may force their country into hostilities

No Cause for with the nation which has always **Worry Yet** been the best friend Japan has had among the family of nations, but the island government will have to be overthrown first. Those now in authority in that country understand that the United States has a just grievance in the constant evasion of the immigration articles of our treaty with her. We have very generously pointed out the facts in the case and until now have not held Japan, as a government, accountable for a state of affairs which she finds it very hard to remedy. We believe that the Japanese government as at present constituted is level-headed enough to be as just in her consideration of the San Francisco situation as the American government has been generous in its view of the constant violation of the immigration clause of our treaty. If Japan isn't intending to be just, and proves by her arrogance and insolence that she isn't, she must take the consequences of her rashness and folly. There must come a limit to our patience and forbearance. But it is not yet in sight.

Fortunately the Tokio government is well aware of the fact that the Japanese in the United States are already treated precisely as are British or German or French subjects, in pursuance of the treaty which concedes to them the same privileges and immunities which are accorded the "most favored nation." There is no further discrimination against Japanese school children in the schools of San

Francisco, and there is no doubt that our government, after carefully investigating the recent riotous outbreak in San Francisco, in accordance with precedent will officially express regret

The Way over the attacks made upon the lives
We Do and properties of Japanese in that city and will offer to the sufferers adequate indemnity. The federal government has always been willing to pay foreigners for the outrages that have been committed upon them, when it has found that such outrages are proper subjects for federal notice, whether they have occurred in New Orleans, New York or San Francisco, and regardless of the nationality of the sufferers. In view of our record in such matters, all this talk by the "opposition" in Japan is worse than foolish. The "opposition" is not going to egg Japan into a hostile demonstration against the one country which has ever been and still is her best friend.



The ancient art of blowing hot and blowing cold with the same breath is splendidly exemplified in recent editorial utterances of the Los Angeles Times: "It is vicious and pernicious in any case to have one law for any class of citizens and a different law for other classes. Of course the expression is full of confusion. There is only one law in America for all classes of people upon any subject. There must not be one way for administering the same law for one class of people and a different way of administering that law for some other class of people. The practical result would be the same as if there were actually two statutes. The vicious results growing from such a policy may

Blow Hot; be a little slower in bearing fruit, but
Blow Cold the harvest will come sooner or later."

This is the style of moralizing indulged in by the Times in its discussion, Wednesday of last week, of the prophecy made by Attorney-General Bonaparte that the managers of trusts and monopolies are in danger of finding themselves behind prison bars for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and other statutes. But it makes all the difference in the world with the Times whether the ox which has been gored belongs to it or to the other fellow. So long as the Times and its proteges are not hurt by the laws, the laws are good. But the moment the law for the rich and the poor alike is applied to the rich pets of this organ of monopoly we hear a wail.



Here is the wail, uttered three days after the publication of the editorial from which an excerpt has been made: "Doubtless through his (Rudolph Spreckels's) instigation and no doubt in perfect accord with Mr. Spreckels's views, Mr. Heney, with his hands both full of business in prosecuting the mayor, Ruef and the other grafters, saw fit to turn

aside and bring an indictment against Patrick Calhoun for the alleged crime of having given bribes, and with the obvious effect of embarrassing him and reinforcing the gang of anarchists whom he was fighting. From the known connection between the city officials, from

Pleading the mayor down to the chief of
for Calhoun police and the police force generally, with the strikers and rioters, it did appear to us as if it would have been better for all right interests concerned to have postponed temporarily the indictments against the railroad managers, who were fighting the battle for San Francisco." Then, addressing Messrs. Spreckels and Heney, the Times gives this advice: "But once again we say without hesitation, give him (Calhoun) half an opportunity to win ultimately the battle for you and for your city, and busy yourselves in the meantime with seeing that your city is freed from the intolerable incubus of the corruptionists who have been robbing your business men for years."



The arguments advanced by the Times will not hold water. It declares that the railroad managers are "fighting the battle for San Francisco!" Any sane man who has kept himself informed regarding the progress of the operations of Mr. Calhoun in San Francisco cannot fail to grasp the highly important fact that that gentlemen has not been fighting the battle for San Francisco. He has been fighting for the preservation of a private railway the franchise for which was procured by methods which place its holders, as well as those who conferred it, beyond the pale of popular sympathy. The Times argues that the interests of justice would be best conserved if Spreckels and Heney would keep their hands off the man who is accused, in the indictment of the grand jury, of being the **Faulty** fountain head of the worst of the graft that **Logic** thus far has been uncovered, and make an effort to free their city "from the intolerable incubus of the corruptionists who have been robbing your business men for years." Who, may we ask, has been chiefly responsible for this robbing of the business men of San Francisco for years? Is not the man who is said to have secured, for a relatively trifling bribe, a valuable franchise, the legal sale of which would have enhanced the wealth of San Francisco, open to the charge of being the greatest pilferer of the lot? The franchises Mr. Calhoun has received are worth millions. He is reputed to have paid a couple of hundred thousand dollars to Ruef, Schmitz and the supervisors for them. The city has been robbed of the difference. The logic of the Times is faulty.



The courts should not make any distinction between the rich and the poor. "The laws are made

for everybody," declared President Roosevelt, "and nobody is above the law." Why, then, should the Times demand that Heney and Spreckels let up on the rich grafters and devote their attention to the relatively poor men who have benefited by hundreds of dollars while the richer grafters have benefited by thousands and the prince of them all has benefited by millions? Such specious arguments as those advanced by the Times are potent factors in converting erstwhile reasonable men into anarchists, temporarily. If the common man—let us say the laboring man of San Francisco, for example—can be assured that the law not only is made for rich and poor alike but that it will be administered for the rich and poor

What Makes alike, he will not throw so many **Anarchists?** brickbats. It is the damnable sophistry of such organs of corporate monopoly as the Times is proving itself to be that makes the average man wonder how he shall be able to secure equal recognition with the rich man under the law. The fact that at the present time Patrick Calhoun is waging relentless war against a class which has incurred the implacable hatred and malice of the Times, placing both on the same footing for the nonce, explains the attitude of that paper; but we have greater faith in the discriminating intelligence of men who can read than to be led to the conclusion that any considerable proportion of them is to be sidetracked from the main issue in San Francisco—the question as to whether Heney shall abandon his prosecution of the man accused of being one of the greater grafters in order that the latter may wage his war against labor unionism unhampered by legal entanglements—by the impugnment of the motives of the prosecution.



The Oakland Tribune, following the lead of other papers which are endeavoring to discredit the prosecution in San Francisco, in its efforts to defend William F. Herrin from the attacks that have been made upon him has slipped a cog. "It is to be remarked that the graft prosecution, in spite of its efforts, has found nothing to incriminate William F. Herrin, of the Southern Pacific Company," remarks the Tribune. "It has in season and out of season brought his name into public and private discussions in ways designed to discredit him. This, it was remarked to-day by the same observer above

Herrin's is any hope of involving the Southern **"Work"** Pacific lawyer in any criminal connection, but for the sole purpose of discrediting him and through him the party organization of which he stands practically if not officially at the head. If through the influence of the graft people, Herrin can be made to appear a creature

of hoofs and horns, and if the organization, **through which he has so long worked**, can be involved in widespread public suspicion and odium, the political game as above suggested can be very cunningly advanced."



"The organization through which he has so long worked!" The Republican party, in other words, through which Herrin, a Democrat, has long worked his schemes! A shameless confession, indeed, of the part which Herrin has played in the Republican organization in California—a confession made by a newspaper which is regarded as one of the "inspired" organs of the party! The Democrat, Herrin, admits the Tribune, "has long worked" through the Republican organization. The declaration would more nearly approach the truth if the preposition "through" were omitted from the semi-official declaration of the Tribune.

Shame of the Ruef, admitting his own **Republican Party** guilt, declares that Schmitz received part of the moneys received by the former for the "protection" of vice and crime in San Francisco. Schmitz denies. The people may reach their own conclusions. Ruef also confesses that Herrin paid him and Schmitz \$14,000 to insure the nomination of their mutual friend James N. Gillett for the governorship. Herrin and Schmitz deny this charge also, very naturally. And once more the people will reach their own conclusions. The word of Ruef, confessed felon that he is, will generally be accepted as equally worthy of belief with that of either Schmitz or Herrin. The people are not all fools.



"Insurance men to feel heavy hand of law," declared one of the morning papers in a big headline during the past week. "District Attorney Fredericks is looking into the matter" of the combination of insurance companies, "and if he decide that insurance is a 'commodity' within the letter of the Cartwright law he will proceed against the trust

Like the Mantle and attempt to compel its dis- **of Charity** solution." Good enough! Let the district attorney get after all the trusts! And while he is engaged in this labor, let him not forget the Royal Arch. If the combination of insurance companies is a trust, surely that of the liquor men must come in the same category. Then there is the Franklin Association, a combination of printing houses which has boosted the rate for composition up to about double what it once was. The Cartwright law, like the Sherman law, is intended to cover a multitude of sins.



Out West is to be congratulated for the excellence of its June number. The leading article of the

month is from the pen of Dr. Lummis, who last summer made a trip through the Canyon de Chelly and the Canyon del Muerto, along the boundary between New Mexico and Arizona. This region is famed for its unexplored cliff-dwellings. In its wildness and utter loneliness it is without a peer in America, if in the entire world,

An Echo from the Past when viewed from the eyes of the archeologist. The landscape is absolutely unique. Many of the prehistoric abodes of an extinct race have been scratched over, the vandals carrying with them much of the pottery which a superficial investigation has disclosed to the eye, but until Dr. Lummis and his associates of the Archeological Institute of America undertook the exploration of these great ruins nothing like scientific research had been inaugurated. Dr. Lummis's account of the work of his party is a valuable contribution to the literature bearing upon this topic of never-ending interest.



The more frequently the nauseating incident which occurred in Justice Austin's court room the past week is duplicated, the more quickly will Los Angeles be rid of the charlatans who, like the "swami" Mazzininandi, as he calls himself, have been making their living off the credulous fools who seek the advice of such mountebanks as he. The only thing to be feared in this connection is that the police authorities may relax their vigilance and ultimately abandon their efforts to bring this class of fakers to justice. The "swamis" are not the only grafters who are inducing fools to part with their money in this city. There are a few who probably cannot be reached by the law—those who prefer not to require a stipulated fee for admission to their "lectures" but who are content to invite their admirers to contribute a "silver collection." Then there are other frauds like

A "Tip" to the Police Department "Professor" Sheldon, who attracts gullible men and women to his seances by advertising that he has enjoyed the patronage of such noted personages as Grover Cleveland, Helen Gould, John C. Spooner and others. "Professor" Sheldon is obtaining money under false pretenses from those of his patrons who believe in his greatness because of his allegations that the persons mentioned have patronized him "professionally" some time or other. Each one has denied, in a personal letter addressed to the editor of the Pacific Outlook, any knowledge whatsoever of this fraud. We commend "Professor" Sheldon to the tender mercies of the police authorities of Los Angeles. And there is another, the rankest charlatan of them all, against whom this paper has been gathering evidence from all quarters of the world for the past eight months. In the meantime it is to be hoped that the police will

wage relentless warfare against the lesser lights in the world of graft in Los Angeles.



Humane Officer Reynolds doubtless is actuated by worthy motives in inaugurating a campaign against the employment of children of tender years upon the local stage, but in his zeal in behalf of the young he evidently has overlooked the greater wrong. The number of children appearing from time to time upon the stages of the local theaters is small, and, though the law says they shall not be employed in this manner, the mischief which follows their vocations is inconse-

The Real Child Laborer quential. While the fact that the humane officer is bending his energies in this direction is not open to criticism, it is to be hoped that he will exercise as great determination in endeavoring to procure an end to the much greater evil of child labor that is real labor, rather than a pleasure and something in the nature of an educational force. If Mr. Reynolds will cast his eagle eye upon the children employed in some of the manufacturing establishments of Los Angeles, children who are roaming the streets unprotected and children who frequent saloons and places of amusement where liquor is sold, he will be performing a much greater service.



Events have caused the public often to wonder why the Apollo Club was not named the Mars Club. It would seem that somehow the singing of the well known musical organization had invoked the god of war to preside over it. Hitherto, however, the warfare has not been internal. News that Henry Schoenefeld had been superseded by Dr. Eugene Davis astonished most persons outside the membership list of the club. No greater man, in his special line, than Mr. Schoenefeld can be found in Los Angeles. He is a thoroughly trained musician, a man of scholarly attainments and real genius. His compositions have won him recognition abroad and the club was congratulated when it procured him as its director. It is said that in leading the organization Mr. Schoenefeld often felt that his efforts were not appreciated. His naturally artistic temperament was disturbed, also, it is whispered, by a difficulty in obtaining full adjustment of his claims for salary. In hours of bad rehearsals he has been heard to remark that he wished the club would find another leader. Now that this wish has been realized,

Not Perfect Harmony albeit with stealth not to be approved in the methods of any association of talented persons, there appears to be a difference of opinion concerning the fairness of treatment accorded the director. When the election took place its date was announced in

a pianissimo tone that did not reach the ears of the man most interested and he knew nothing about it until he read the newspapers. It is acknowledged that the club owes Mr. Schoenefeld \$100, but when the treasurer balanced the season's accounts only \$3 was found in the treasury. It was impossible to multiply the \$3 or to add to it, notwithstanding certain encouragement said to have been given by the director, who, it is recalled, used language "strong and picturesque." Inasmuch as Dr. Davis has been willing to take his chances on salary, perhaps he is to be considered as a philanthropist, and certainly there is nothing to be done about it. Harry Barnhart has the gift of popularity and any man who seeks to succeed to his place necessarily will have difficulty in attaining to the all-around friendliness and geniality which distinguished the courageous singer-director.



There is another "Oregon idea." It is the rock pile for husbands who wilfully refuse to make provision for the support of their wives. Since May 23 a statute to that effect has been in operation in the Webfoot State, and already two Oregon women are endeavoring to have their neglectful spouses segregated from the rest of the world and put to the useful occupation of breaking stone for use upon the highways of that state—where crushed stone is very badly needed. Under the

Stone Pile and Whipping Post new law non-support is punishable by a year's imprisonment, during which the convicted man must break stone. For this labor the county engaging his services pays his family a dollar and a half per day. The law, it appears, compels the loafer it punishes to support his family for a year, regardless of his inclination in the matter. It is a good scheme, and the only pity is that the state can not take it upon itself to compel husbands to engage in remunerative work in behalf of their families for an indefinite period. Now if Oregon will revive the whipping post for wife beaters, she will be setting a good example for all the commonwealths west of Delaware.



It is not surprising that the daughter, brother and sister of Edward Ward Vanderbilt, who recently married Mrs. May S. Pepper, the spiritualist, have applied to the Supreme Court of New York to have a commission appointed for the purpose of inquiring into Mr. Vanderbilt's mental condition, for the bride has made a reputation by her arts of magic. The case will attract great attention, inasmuch as Mrs. Pepper-Vanderbilt is one of the most famous mediums in the United States. She gained public attention through the experiments made by the Society for Psychical Research, which accepted her as

a woman whose honesty and reliability invited study of the mental phenomenon manifested through her trances. It was **Power That Pays** she, it will be recalled, who conveyed to Miss Lilian Whiting the messages from Miss Kate Field, which have furnished material for much discussion. For a time after Mrs. Pepper confessed to a special writer for one of the metropolitan dailies that she could not explain the various communications which came to her and that she would not say they were genuine her vogue subsided, but the recent conveyance of spirit messages from Dr. Hodgson, formerly connected with the Society for Psychical Research, again revived the popularity of the medium. Mrs. Pepper's marriage to a member of the millionaire family proves that she has power of a paying quality.



Calhoun's Admiring Press Agent

FROM THE SAN FRANCISCO BULLETIN OF JUNE 11

There's an amusing person with the amusing name or pseudonym of R. H. Hay Chapman, who appears to be the chief press agent of Patrick Calhoun.

Chapman's vehicle of expression is a weekly pamphlet called the "Graphic," which of late has been distributed free through the mails to a great many persons in San Francisco.

The "Graphic" purports to be published in Los Angeles, and the issue of June 11 is marked "Vol. XXVII, No. 1"; but as the sheet contains no advertisements and is devoted wholly to a defense of Patrick Calhoun by R. H. Hay Chapman, one would like to see a few of the back numbers before believing that the publication's career antedates the indictment of Calhoun.

R. H. Hay Chapman sees no good in Rudolph Spreckels. He admits that Spreckels was doing worthy work so long as he restricted his activity to prosecuting the Lonergans and the McGushins and other small fry, but when he lifted a sacrilegious hand against so exalted a personage as that noble Southern gentleman, Patrick Calhoun, the prosecution became a personal feud, and what had been a fine public spirit in Rudolph Spreckels turned instantly into contemptible malice.

What R. H. Hay Chapman writes does not matter except that he reflects the mind of Patrick Calhoun and exposes the plea by which Calhoun is endeavoring to mislead public opinion.

Calhoun's press agent, R. H. Hay Chapman, is a clumsy and rather sloppy scribe and his grandiose efforts to portray Calhoun as a martyr are fully as comical as R. H. Hay Chapman intends them to be serious.

Calhoun ought to pay R. H. Hay Chapman **NOT** to write; but perhaps the Chapman literary style pleases Calhoun's taste.

Fairbanks the Mollycoddle

A thorough survey of the literature of the world left Mr. Fairbanks with the unalterable opinion that the choicest gem written by the hand of man is the declaration by President Roosevelt, made on election night in 1904, that he will not be a candidate for renomination, writes Samuel G. Blythe in a satirical review of the political undertakings of the Vice-President in the *Saturday Evening Post*. Mr. Fairbanks no doubt has those lines framed and hanging in his study. He can repeat the entire proclamation with great declamatory effect. It was the one announcement for which he was waiting, and he immediately leaped—no, walked—into the fray again, and is making a campaign for the nomination with much dignity and impressiveness, but, so far as has been ascertained at this writing, with not many delegates as yet promised or secured.

But there is Indiana. Indiana is for Fairbanks, unreservedly. You ask any politician in that great State, casually:

"How is Fairbanks running in Indiana?" and he will reply: "Oh, fine; isn't it wonderful how Indianapolis is growing?"

"The state is for him, isn't it?"

"Certainly. This is great weather, isn't it?"

"He will have the delegates, of course?"

"Why not? Have you seen the Soldiers' Monument yet?"

It is unnecessary to pursue the conversation further. Indiana, and especially Indianapolis, are for Fairbanks, but in a dignified and unobtrusive way. They are not rampaging around and pawing the earth, but they are for Fairbanks. The situation is perfectly plain. A great, conservative force like Fairbanks needs no fireworks. Dignity is the watchword. Be dignified and you will be President—it may be.

* * *

There are hair-trigger persons who explode at the slightest pressure, but the Vice-President never fires until he is ready, Gridley, and always with a time-fuse. Then his pronouncement is not a scattering of pyrotechnics, but a solid, substantial consensus of all that has been said before on the subject under discussion. In this way he never leaves himself open to attack, for, after a speech by the Vice-President, there is nothing to attack. Even in iconoclastic America we have respect for the opinions of those who have gone before. The man who, in a wild flight of oratory, asserts that two and two make five may gain some temporary notoriety, but the man is on safer ground who says, as the Vice-President would say:

"And standing here in this distinguished presence, beneath that starry flag we all revere, with full knowledge of the responsibilities of my task, and guided by my conscience in my utterance, I say to you, fellow-citizens, that it is my imperishable belief—and I challenge contradiction—that when two units are united to two other units by the process of addition, which, I am informed, descended to us from those estimable persons, the Arabians—and if there are any Arabians among you I will say that I have always cherished the warmest regard for your people—or those other fully as estimable people, the Romans—and I trust my auditors will bear with me while I digress for a

moment to announce that I, also, have the greatest admiration for the Romans—and, just here, I would call your attention to the fact that the magnificent prosperity we are now experiencing is due entirely to the protective policy of the Republican party, where I have labored humbly in the ranks for so many years, and I say to you that it is due our republic that a man should be your standard-bearer who combines in his personality the attributes that will enable him to maintain those policies that will bring us added wealth and glory, not forgetting the labors, the monumental labors, I may say, of the brave boys in blue, nor of those other equally brave men who fought in our war with Spain; but returning to what I have previously said, taking again the subject of the combination of two units and two units, where is the man who will dare deny my unequivocal statement that at present, according to our standards and to our custom, at this moment, without making any predictions as to what may happen in the future, and basing my words on the past, where is he who will deny that the sum of this contemplated addition is four?"

Whereupon there are loud cries. Banzai! Banzai! Beat it? You cannot beat it. You cannot tie it. And they call it ingrained conservatism? Bah! It is the utterance of one who never jumps into the water till he has tried it with a thermometer.

* * *

And the neighbors? Why, the neighbors are all for him.

"Is Indiana for Fairbanks?"

"You bet! Have you noticed how many tall building are going up near the new post-office?"

"Good and strong, eh?"

"Sure. Say, have you met Hugh MacGowan yet, the man who owns the diving horses and is the boss of the interurban trolley system?"

Joke at the President's Expense

The lecturer on the "rubberneck" automobile, which is doing a large business in Washington at this season, has a new joke. He got it off before a load of visitors while the machine was passing down Executive alley, which runs between the White House and the State, War and Navy building south from Pennsylvania avenue.

"And on your left, ladies and gentlemen, is the President's office. Observe in the rear of the structure we have the lawn tennis court, where the President plays with Ambassador Jusserand, Secretary Garfield, Mr. Bacon and other members of the Tennis Cabinet. Frequently in passing it is possible to see Mr. Roosevelt reaching out for a high-ball."

Might Be Worse

A visiting gentleman had submitted for some time to the attentions of the three-year-old boy of his hostess, but at last grew a little tired of having his whiskers pulled and his corns trodden upon.

"Madam," said he, "there is one thing about your charming little boy which especially pleases me."

"And what is that?" asked the smiling mother.

"That he isn't a twin."—*Rochester Herald*.

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better Governed City

BY THE EDITOR

(Continued)

Although he had consented, in response to what he believed to be an overwhelming demand on the part of the Non-Partisan committee, to become its candidate for the mayoralty, and though devoted to the principles underlying the movement, Mr. Washburn insisted so strongly that the committee endeavor to find another man, who would be more willing than he to assume the responsibilities of the office, if elected, that the executive committee decided to honor his request. It therefore again appealed to Lee C. Gates to accept the nomination.

Mr. Gates hesitated. As with Mr. Washburn, his election to the office would entail serious personal sacrifices—sacrifices which he felt constrained to avoid if yet another man could be found for the place. His great personal popularity among all classes and in both parties prompted the leaders in the movement to "canvass him into it," if possible; and finally, in response to continued and insistent demands, he agreed to allow his name to head the ticket.

But to return to the Times: Before the inauguration of the city campaign, General Otis had joined a party of excursionists bound for the Orient, leaving the management of his paper to his son-in-law, Harry Chandler, its business manager, and the editor, Harry E. Andrews. Whether General Otis was cognizant of what was transpiring in his absence, whether he would have proven faithful to his old friend, Lee C. Gates, and redeemed the pledge he had made to him some time before probably never will be known. If the history of the Times in the political campaigns of the past is taken as a criterion, what its attitude in this instance would have been is still a matter of grave doubt.

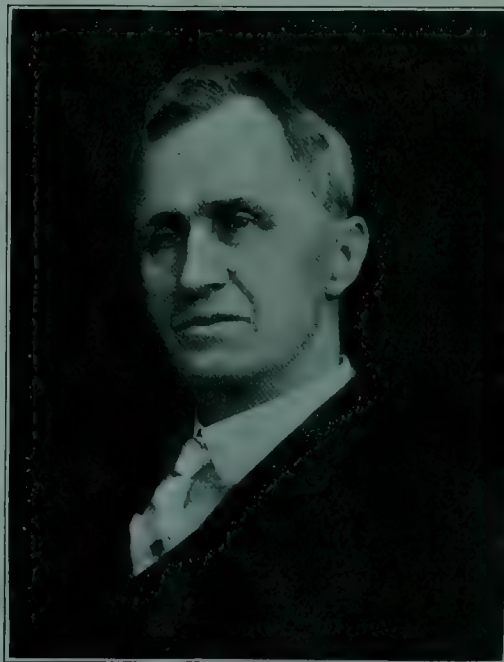
And the influences brought to bear upon the management of the Times—these, too, form an interesting feature of its lightning-like change of front at one of the most critical periods in the history of the city in which it is published—a people whom it appears to defend, between political campaigns, from the iniquitous combination popularly known in California as the Espee, but whom it wantonly sacrifices on the altar of personal ambition when the summit of the crisis is reached. In the light of what happened after the Non-Partisan committee secured the consent of Mr. Gates to become its nominee for the mayoralty we find ample warrant for the belief—in fact, how may any other conclusion be reached?—that the fine hand of the Southern Pacific managers was a most potential influence in the conversion of this organ from devotion to the cause of non-partisanship to hideous and almost unparalleled enmity not only to the cause itself, but to Mr. Gates personally.

The first intimation that the Times might "flop" came on October 5, when it said editorially:

"It is necessary for a political party to have an organization; it can not long live without one; it is for the best interests of all concerned that there be one, and a good one; but when certain adventurers

appoint themselves to power and with no right whatever, either human or divine, place themselves at the controller and announce that they are running the car, it is folly, the worst kind of folly, to accede to their assumption and take it for granted that the rest of us are only passengers—it is abetting a fraud and giving credence to pretenders, to let these base imitations set into the circulating medium as current coin of the realm.

"The familiar gossip and thoughtless chatter to the effect that 'Walter has fixed things' and Herrin has ordered so and so—this is the stock-in-trade of these self-constituted bosses. It is just what fats



LEE C. GATES

them up. It should be discouraged. If it could be stopped the schemers could not accomplish half what they are able to do at present. It is high time that the illusion be dissipated and that every man capable of thinking, stop and think how feeble these 'bosses' are when the voters of the party wake up. * * * There is a great, strong Republican majority party here in Los Angeles, and it wants to see a great, strong man nominated for mayor. The call will go out when the voters of the party make up their minds as to whom they want; and, mark our word, the self-constituted 'bosses' will be just as quick to listen to it as they were to the demand for Gillett for Governor. It is absurd, this attempt to read the Republican party out of the Republican party."

That the Republican city convention would name Dr. Lindley as its candidate for mayor was a fore-

gone conclusion a fortnight or more before that body assembled. A few days before it met, the Express pointed out the Southern Pacific programme as follows:

"From the so-called 'organization leaders'—a polite term for corporation-employed party bosses—comes the statement that the Non-Partisan city ticket will not be indorsed either in part or in whole by the Republican city convention. This 'imperial ukase' issued by the bosses may be classed as important news, its importance lying in the fact that the corporation agents have an idea that they, and they alone, constitute the Republican party of Los Angeles, and that the Republican voters of the city have nothing to say about it. * * * The bosses say they will not indorse Gates or any other Non-Partisan nominee, not because they are unworthy or because aught can be said against them, but for the sole and single reason that the paid political agents of the corporations had no voice in their selection. They admit that Mr. Gates and the other Non-Partisan nominees are able, worthy and clean

ference and domination in municipal affairs, rendered possible by the capture of the Republican organization by Southern Pacific hirelings. * * *

The paramount issue in the coming city campaign is whether the people or the Southern Pacific railroad shall control the affairs of Los Angeles. If Mr. Gates and the Non-Partisan candidates are elected, the people will rule. If Walter Parker names a city ticket and the people are foolish enough to elect his candidates, the Southern Pacific will rule."

On October 22, the day following the publication of Mr. Gates's letter of acceptance, the Times declared editorially:

"Mr. Gates is straightforward, progressive, generally in line with the best ideals on municipal questions, and in full and hearty sympathy with the Owens river enterprise and other movements to make the city of Los Angeles greater and more blessed. His letter will fasten his old friends to him more closely and will make many new ones for him. He happily strikes the keynote of the present municipal campaign in emphasizing the distinction between party politics and matters of local administration."

The attitude of the Herald continued friendly to the Non-Partisan project. On October 5 it emphatically declared:

"The Herald will support the Non-Partisan city ticket from top to bottom.

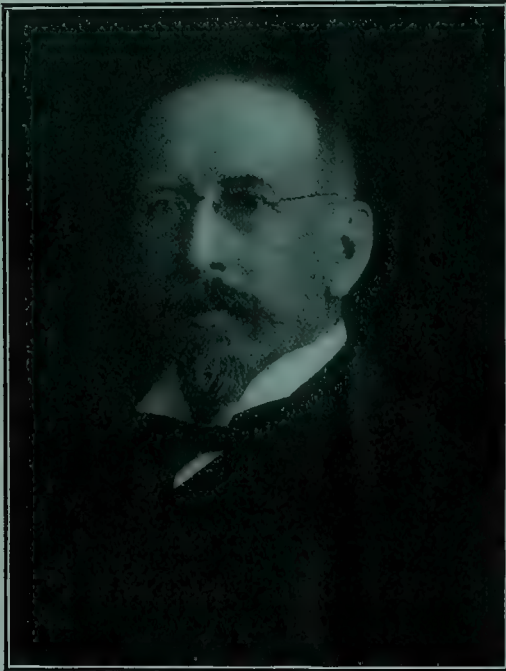
"The Herald will fight, from top to bottom, any straight city Democratic ticket that may be nominated during this campaign.

"The Herald is a Democratic newspaper under all circumstances. It is edited and managed by life-long Democrats who are devoted to the party and its principles, and who, believing, with the unanimous declaration of the county Democracy, in the Democratic principle of 'non-partisanship in local affairs,' will stand by the party and the people of Los Angeles for clean, honest government, to be attained in civic matters by the election of the best men, regardless of politics."

It was the hope of some of the most active members of the Non-Partisan City Committee that the Republican city convention to be held November 1 might indorse the candidacy Mr. Gates, who had always been known as a loyal Republican, a brilliant orator and for years a hard worker in behalf of Republican principles and the success of Republican candidates. The convention was organized by the selection of George N. Black as chairman. Hardly had Mr. Black taken up the gavel when the Non-Partisan address to the delegates, calling their attention to the fact that Mr. Gates and other Republicans already had been nominated for city offices and asking the convention's respectful consideration of the communication, was handed to him. The document met the fate which might have been expected for it. **Mr. Black put it in his pocket, refusing it so much as the courtesy of a reading.**

When the Democratic city convention was held, a similar communication was read and referred to a committee, upon whose recommendation several of the Non-Partisan candidates were indorsed.

In the Republican convention Mr. Gates arose and for the first time in his life asked a favor of such a body—that it give respectful consideration to the Non-Partisan communication. His address was so framed as to appeal directly to those dele-



DR. WALTER LINDLEY

men of high standing in the community and possess all the qualities requisite to serve the people faithfully and well. But they are not the bosses' men, and the bosses own, or think they own, the local Republican party."

A few days later the Express added:

"Walter Parker declares that Lee C. Gates will not be indorsed for mayor by the Republican convention because he has declared, by accepting the Non-Partisan nomination, that he has lost confidence in the Republican organization. * * * Mr. Gates's candidacy upon a Non-Partisan city ticket is a protest against the Republican organization—the machine that controls local Republican politics in the interest of the Southern Pacific railroad and politically allied corporations. It is a revolt of Republicans against Southern Pacific inter-

gates who might be willing, under proper encouragement, to shake off the yoke of Southern Pacific domination at a time when it was known that thousands of loyal Republicans were bending their energies in the same direction—but the efforts of even so tried and true a Republican as he proved utterly unavailing.

The delegates to the Republican convention had been well coached as to the course they were to pursue. They yelled in derision at every mention of the term "non-partisan," even hooting when Roosevelt, Taft, Root and Bonaparte were mentioned as ardent champions of the non-partisan spirit in local affairs. The control of the convention by the Southern Pacific bosses was supreme. It is true that among the delegates there were a few men who, had they possessed more independence and daring, would have made a fight in behalf of the movement for a better administration of municipal affairs; but in the face of the uproarious opposition manifested by the controlling spirits they held their peace. It was plain to all that the Republican organization as then constituted wanted nothing to do with any project for good government, in whatever guise it might be presented.

With two Republican candidates in the field, each possessing a large following of personal friends, the Times, which now had become generally recognized as the chief newspaper organ of the machine, immediately began to press home a demand that either Mr. Gates or Dr. Lindley should withdraw from the race in favor of the other. At first its editorials bore the earmarks of fairness and freedom from prejudice. But it soon became apparent to those familiar with the traditions of that journal that its sympathies lay with the nominee of the machine, whoever he might be, and that it was about to announce itself openly against Mr. Gates. Finding that its efforts to persuade the latter to withdraw were to prove unavailing it proposed arbitration about three weeks before the election, which was to occur December 4. Robert J. Burdette, D. D., famed as a humorist, O. T. Johnson, Henry W. O'Melveny, General Moses H. Sherman and Thomas Hughes, all Republicans, were named as a committee of arbitration to decide which candidate should remain in the field. These men, with Dr. Lindley's letter of withdrawal in their hands (Mr. Gates had prepared a letter of similar purport but had not handed it to this committee), probably would have decided in favor of Dr. Lindley; but Mr. Gates had left the matter entirely in the hands of the Non-Partisan Executive Committee, which, deciding that it could not allow him to withdraw, issued the following statement:

"We became convinced that the proffered arbitration was in reality only a political trick inspired by the recognized 'boss of the city machine', and that the real intent was to deprive the Non-Partisan ticket of its head. The probable result of such an action would have been the disruption of our entire ticket and the delivery of the council into the hands of the same elements which have controlled it in the past. Nor would there have been any likelihood of rescuing the city from the grip of machine politicians for at least a generation to come."

Following the publication by the Times of what it declared to be the letter of resignation written by Mr. Gates the latter, a day or two later, in a public

speech described the treachery of the Times management in these words:

"Harry Chandler asked me for a copy of my letter to file away in the archives of the Times. He promised that it would not be published or become public property but he wished it, he asserted, because it described conditions here and in San Francisco so well. I gave it to him upon that promise and it appeared in the last issue of the Times.

"Chandler wrestled with me for hours in the endeavor to bring me around to arbitration. I replied to every plea that the Non-Partisan City Committee must decide. He asked, 'Will you consent if the Non-Partisan Committee agrees upon it?' I said I would, but added, 'Do not tell Dr. Lindley anything of this or he will take it as an offer from me to submit to arbitration. I cannot make such an agreement.'

"Chandler said, 'No, I will not mention it to him.' Despite that promise he saw Dr. Lindley that even-



GENERAL HARRISON GRAY OTIS

ing and told him all about our conversation, stating the situation in his own way. Dr. Lindley said he would consent to the proposed proceedings.

"The next day Lindley was nominated by the Republican convention. Sunday Chandler came to me with Dr. Lindley's letter of resignation. He said that he had obtained it on condition that I write a similar one. Again I refused. I said I had no right to barter away the trust imposed upon me by the Non-Partisan Committee, the trustee for more than 8,000 voters.

"The matter went over until Monday. Chandler still urged me to take action. I left it to the Non-Partisan Committee. They had met twice and turned down the proposition. I induced the committee to meet a third time to settle the matter finally. That evening Chandler said to me, 'Lee, I have Dr. Lindley's letter here. You had better let me have yours subject to a decision of your

committee.' He continued to urge me and I gave him the letter.

"Then I felt that I had not done right in allowing the letter to go out of my possession before the Non-Partisan Committee had taken action. I went to Chandler and got the letter. It was not in his possession three hours. My committee decided finally that I should not submit to Chandler's arbitration scheme. That closed the incident, so far as I was concerned.

"Within a day or two, Chandler again sought me. He had another mission. 'Gates,' he said, 'that letter of yours is a classic. It is the most remarkable letter I ever read. It describes conditions here and in San Francisco in a wonderful way. I would like a copy of that letter to place in the archives of the Times. I do not want it for publication, but merely to file away.'

"I listened to Chandler's flattery and gave him a copy of that letter, upon his promise that it would



HARRY CHANDLER

not be made public. Despite that pledge the letter appeared in the Times.

"Now this is all there is to the Times's 'wobbling' story.

"The Los Angeles Times brought me into this campaign as a candidate against my will and against my personal desires. H. G. Otis urged me personally to accept the non-partisan nomination, saying it was my duty as a patriotic citizen. Afterward he instructed his managers to give me the full support of the Times and sailed abroad. Chandler came to me time after time, pleading with me to accept the candidacy. His incessant supplication broke down my determination to stay out of the race and he secured my consent, protesting and promising that the Times would support me with all its power.

"After securing my consent Chandler and the Times never gave me a scintilla of support. They declared Lindley to be as good as Gates and Gates to be as good as Lindley. They talked this way and talked that. Then Dr. Lindley was nominated

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and Chandler and the Times are doing their best to defeat me."

Probably so flagrant an instance of treachery is otherwise unknown to the history of journalism in America, when one considers the intimate friendly relations which had been maintained for years between Mr. Gates on the one hand and General Otis and Mr. Chandler on the other.

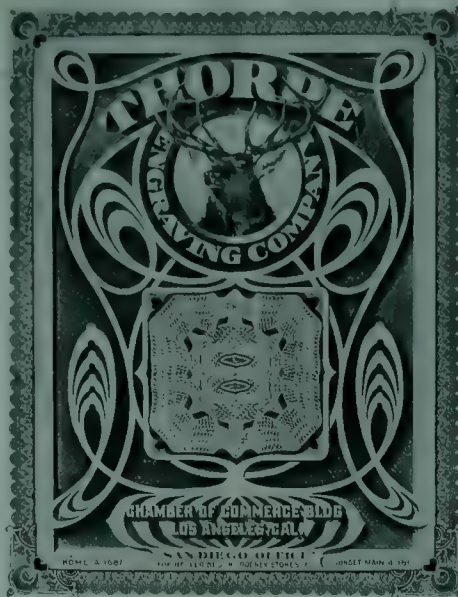
Following its open declaration in favor of Dr. Lindley, the nominee of the Southern Pacific machine, the Times did everything in its power, subtly, insidiously, to wreck the cause of the non-partisans. To Meyer Lissner, who had been chosen secretary of the Non-Partisan Committee of One Hundred and to whom had been intrusted the task of making public the plans and aspirations of that body, this paper gave the name of "Boss" Lissner, as it had nicknamed Secretary Willard of the Municipal League "Citizen Fixit." It not only devoted no small share of its energies to attempting to belittle the efforts of these two men, but it adopted tactics looking toward the destruction of the Non-Partisans which brought upon its head the condemnation of thousands of decent citizens who love fair play and the "square deal" in politics, as in other affairs of life.

In the meantime the county non-partisan movement had been inaugurated under the leadership of Joseph H. Call and others; but the responsibilities finally devolved upon Mr. Call, Oscar A. Trippet, Robert G. Loucks and a few others. If the stories told at the time of the campaign are true, the league, instead of dancing out into the field and engaging in practical work, spent most of its time in discussing amendments to its constitution and things that might well have been laid over to quieter times. While the city non-partisans boldly named their candidates before the assembling of the Republican and Democratic city nominating conventions, the county non-partisans left the matter of nominations over until after the two leading parties had put their men in the field. The league claims its share of the credit for having brought about the election of such men as Ben Ward, the county assessor, and Charles W. Bell, member of the state senate. It also claims that it actually elected Judge Groff to the Superior Bench and Dr. Booth to the office of coroner, but that these men were counted out. The members of the County Non-Partisan Committee who signed the call for the nominating convention were:

Joseph H. Call, A. E. Pomeroy, O. T. Johnson, S. C. Graham, P. M. Johnson, W. R. Burke, W. W. Butler, Judge H. M. Barstow, L. H. Valentine, Judge Charles Silent, Lee A. McConnell, Oscar A. Trippet, Charles Wellborn, Jesse F. Waterman, J. J. Andrews, D. A. Schweitzer, H. R. Dunlap, N. P. Goodrich, Robert G. Loucks, Lee Mathews and Joseph Phillis.

The ticket named by the county Non-Partisans was indorsed by the county Democratic convention which assembled the day after the Non-Partisans' nominations had been made. This placed the issue squarely between the machine and the taxpayers, leaving no side issues to distract the attention of the voters.

As an illustration of the manner in which the acknowledged Republican boss, Walter F. Parker, sought to break and weaken the ticket named by the



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county Non-Partisans and indorsed by the Democratic convention, he issued orders to the men who had previously been nominated by the Republican county convention whose names appeared upon the Non-Partisan and Democratic tickets—orders to withdraw from all but the regular Republican ticket. The mandate was ignored. In telling the story of the defiance of Boss Parker's decree on the part of these men the Herald said:

"Republican machine men are now endeavoring to make it appear that the three-party men were not told to withdraw from the indorsing parties under pain of being ostracised by the Republican machine, and that the whole trouble was caused by the awful roar made by the Republican machine nominees because they, too, were not included in the indorsement. The latter part of this statement is correct as far as it goes, but it does not go half far enough. The men left out in the cold by the Non-Partisans and the Democrats did make the terrific howl with which they were credited. They besieged Walter Parker and roared long and loud, claiming that their defeat was certain, and that the election of the others equally was certain, made so by the votes of Democrats and Non-Partisans; that the Venice ticket, as such, would be defeated and the machine would be disrupted.

"Whether these representations caused Parker to act, or whether the boss had previously formulated his plan, is not known, but it is known to a certainty that the demand for the withdrawal of all Venice nominees from the other tickets came from Walter Parker personally, and that he was backed up by a large element, it not a majority, of the Republican county executive committee. * * * Parker's close advisers plainly told him that he had made a mistake, but nevertheless he continued in his demand. Seeing, however, that he would be unable by threats to carry out his plans he consented, at the urgent request of party leaders, to permit the men affected to decide among themselves what action they would take. * * * The boldness of Boss Parker has disgusted many Republicans who, while not admirers of machine methods, preferred to stick by their party."

A municipal campaign which, according to the promises of the press of the city earlier in the fall, was to be characterized by freedom from personal abuse and villification, by this time had degenerated into one in which charges affecting the personal integrity of numerous candidates were freely made. Much bitterness was engendered on both sides. A retrospect leads one to the conclusion that the attacks made upon Dr. Lindley were really defensive measures. It is, however, hard to determine who threw the first brick—how the melee started. If the Times had not so bitterly assailed Mr. Gates, holding him up to ridicule as a "wobbler" because of his refusal to be led into what he and the Non-Partisan committee regarded as a trap—the arbitration scheme—the probabilities are that the previous record of Dr. Lindley as an official of the Whittier Reform School would not have been revived. Possibly the continued attacks of the Times upon some of the executive officers of the Non-Partisan committee and of the Municipal League, instituted apparently in the hope that the heart of the movement could be reached by discrediting those whom that paper declared to be the



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Non-Partisan "bosses" and the "Citizens Fixit," had something to do with the character which the campaign had now assumed.

(To be continued)

Japan Not Looking for Trouble—Yet

The truth is that ministries rise and fall in Japan, whereas the men who retain the confidence and shape the policy of the Mikado in critical conjunctures are not the conspicuous politicians of the hour, but the survivors of that group of "Elder Statesmen" to whom chiefly belongs the credit of the regeneration of Japan during the life of the present sovereign, declares the New York Sun in discussing the unpleasant situation which has arisen in San Francisco. It is the aims and views of the Marquis Ito and his colleagues, whether in or out of office, that continue to guide Japan, no foreigner is so thoroughly conversant with their convictions and intentions as is Mr. Henry W. Dennison, an American citizen who for nearly forty years has been the expert adviser of the Tokio foreign office on all questions relating to international laws.

Peculiar weight attaches, therefore, to the declaration uttered by him on June 2 during the short sojourn which he is making in New York on his way to the Peace Congress at The Hague. We may feel assured that he is speaking not only for the ministers now in office, but also for those preeminent statesmen who stand behind them, when he says that Japan is not looking for trouble and does not want war with any country, certainly not with America. If ever in the future, he adds, she should feel that she would like to own the Philippines, as forming geographically a link in the insular chain to which her own archipelago belongs, she would not try to take them by force. The obvious inference is that she might offer to purchase them. That is the only "demonstrative measure" that we need apprehend, and if any other were contemplated Mr. Dennison says plainly that as an American citizen he would not now be employed in the service of the Mikado.

We put more faith in Mr. Dennison's individual opinion than in that based on the outgivings of Count Okuma, the seven big headed university professors and the opposition newspapers of Tokio put together.

John Muir's Visit

John Muir, the celebrated geologist, explorer and naturalist, who has been passing a week or two in Southern California, made several trips into the mountains from Pasadena, where he visited friends. He enjoyed one outing on Rubidoux mountain, at the base of which he had the pleasure of reading from an engraved tablet his own words: "Climb the mountains and get their good tidings. Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees. The winds will blow their freshness into you, and the storms their energy, while cares will drop off like autumn leaves." Mr. Muir met many old time acquaintances in Southern California and with one of them enjoyed a ride to Riverside in an automobile. Although he is now nearly seventy years old his outdoor life has preserved his vigor so well that he appears much younger. He is engaged on two new books, one on Alaska and one on the Yosemite Valley.



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The Spanish as Seen by a Traveler from Los Angeles

BY LANIER BARTLETT

The next best thing to being in the royal city of Madrid at the moment of the birth of the Prince of the Asturias, was to be in old Sevilla, the royal capital of the past. At least, so we were assured by the rejoicing Sevillanos, and it seemed, in truth, a bit of good fortune to hear the first news of the momentous event in such a typically Spanish community.

We had just alighted from carriages at the frowning outer portal of the ancient Alcazar, that glorious jewel of Moorish architecture concealed within homely, forbidding yellow walls, and had turned to glance once more at the soaring Giralda, that Moorish monument, the prayer tower of the old capital's Arabic past, which fairly dominates Sevilla—which is, indeed, the very spirit of Sevilla, ruling every narrow-streeted vista, hovering, soaring over the city by the Guadalquivir in every broad glance that is caught from upward places—when the flag of Spain was suddenly thrust up into the blue-and-white of a fleecy-clouded sky from an aperture at the base of the tower's giant weather vane, three hundred feet above the little winding streets below. The hand that had so suddenly splashed the tiny, vivid yellow spot against the blue-and-white immensity, was unseen from within the shadow of the Alcazar's gate, but the banner wavered and trembled a moment as the human mite within the minaret lashed it in place, and then it unfolded gracefully under the steadying fingers of the early afternoon breeze. The guard at the Alcazar gate drew a quick breath and stepped without, shading his eyes against the brilliance of the day. The two ragged cab drivers stood up in their boxes and faced the Giralda, and one of them said, exhaling a draught from his inevitable cigarette:

"A boy!"

"The stranger-queen has not failed us," murmured the other, and the guard, saluting, announced, "The Prince of the Asturias."

In the moment of silence that followed—for all Sevilla had caught in its breath when the Alcazar guard had sucked in his—the great bells and the small that the conquering Christians necklaced the Mohammedan Giralda with centuries ago, turned over in one vast, rejoicing sound. And faster and faster the small ones turned until they twirled. And even the great father-bell and his company of elders hurried until their splendid dignity was almost upset, though their deep throats, in all that haste, never fell into dissonant clanging, but uttered always resonant melody. And thus ancient Sevilla knew, that early afternoon, that a royal son was born to Spain, for the banner upthrust from the tower and the turning over of the bells was to be the sign of a boy; and the banner alone would have been enough, for Sevilla has its eyes always on the Giralda, from habit born of the beautiful, powerful things' eight-hundred-years graceful domination over the town, and the natural instinct of the Latin to look at what is artistic.

Late that afternoon the splendid, tree-lined

"paseo", or drive, beside the river was alive with splendid equipages as the titled and fashionable folk drove out in all the glories of their gay uniforms, silk hats, white mantillas and fans to join decorously in the popular rejoicing; and the streets leading to public squares and government buildings were full of brightly-caparisoned soldiers, marching to the blare of trumpets. At night the quaint, winding Calle de las Sierpes, the narrow, smoothly-paved main shopping and amusement street of the city, from which all vehicles are excluded, was a mass of chattering Spanish humanity, and the amusement cafes and refreshment places with tables strung along the pavement, were crowded to overflowing.

In Madrid the present season of celebration has been almost unparalleled. What, with the spring festival of San Isidro, which lasts a week or more, the birth of the heir in the midst of this celebration, the King's birthday, May 17, and the baptism of the royal infant, May 18, the capital is fairly in throes over fiesta doings.

Madrid is a stylish, handsome city, very modern in comparison with other Spanish communities, and much given to fashionable liveries, cafes and clubs; it is traversed by handsome, wide avenues, has a considerable complement of whizzing automobiles, and a good system of "tramvias," or electric street cars. In fact it is a smaller Paris. The only things left to Madrid that are really characteristic of the old Spanish days are the festivals of the common people, such as that of San Isidro, which has been in progress for the past week, and the bullfights in the grand Plaza de Toros, at the foot of the fashionable Calle Alcalá. One of the most distinguished bullfights of the year took place May 15. It is rare for a "Corrida de toros" to be given on a week day, but this one was planned as a special event on account of the combination of festivities then in progress. The king promised to be present, and the royal box was decked in rich banners, but he failed to appear. However, it was a rare occasion for witnessing the distinctive Spanish recreation, with the elite of the capital in attendance. The writer saw six splendid bulls and six unfortunate horses, bloodily, disgustingly done to death before an audience of 14,000 cheering Spaniards. It is difficult to imagine how any even moderately humane person can consider such a spectacle anything but stupid, cruel, sordid—merely a game of slaughter, more disgusting than any slaughter-house scenes. It is an audience of cowards that would cheer such a gory mess of "sport."

At the close of these events the fine wide Calle Alcalá is lined on either side from the Plaza de los Toros well up into the center of the city with rows upon rows of people gathered to watch the fashionables returning in their carriages. These crowds are especially large after the Sunday bullfights, when the equipages pass into the magnificent avenue, the Paseo de la Castellana, and roll in review before the populace. A number of the up-

per class now affect the automobile cab, and one of the striking contrasts of Madrid life is the sight of these ostentatious turnouts skimming past a train of creeping bullock carts in some of the narrower streets.

The clean, well kept streets of the larger Spanish cities are a surprise to the newly arrived Westerner, especially the fellow from Los Angeles, who expects to find in ramshackle Spain streets even worse than West Adams or Figueroa or other of our "grand boulevards." Even where the streets are very narrow, as in Cadiz, their stone surfaces are kept white with hosing. Sevilla, with all its quaint antiquity and twisting paths, has its fine "paseo," where pleasure seekers may drive unimpeded by heavy traffic or dust or cavernous indentations, and the spacious avenues of the capital are a constant rebuke to the Angeleno. Somehow the point is made particularly apparent to him in these Spanish cities by two things: one, that he comes here expecting to find street conditions bad; and two, that the climate, foliage and general face of the country, especially in the South, remind him so strongly of California that he is struck by what his own fair city is missing in the way of outdoor recreation and gaiety by failing to provide itself with smooth avenues distinctively for pleasure driving. What a valuable feature of Los Angeles life would be such a "paseo" as that of Sevilla or Madrid, where the fine liveries of fashion could be on promenade certain afternoons of the week! What an attraction to the wealthy winter tourist who does not like to leave fashion and "smartness" even behind in his search for sunshine! Of course, these cities of Spain are behind other European centers in these matters; but their example is cited here because of the striking way in which Los Angeles's deficiencies along this line are brought to mind by the similarity of natural advantages mentioned above.

Madrid is so full of visitors at present that hotel proprietors simply meet expectant guests in the doorways with a shrug of the shoulders and a banishing wave of the hand. These Spanish bonifaces have no courtesy when their houses are full. So far as our experiences have gone, the majority of them have little enough at any time; and when their accommodations are all taken, their insolent dismissal of the stranger is most irritating. The vivid experiences of our search for accommodations on arriving in Madrid will long dwell in our memories as more than a laughing matter. So far such courtesy as we have received in chivalrous Spain we have bought. The average Spaniard of the cities is polite to the peseta between your fingers, not to you. Indeed the traveler learns to expect beggary, in some form or other, from anyone who so much as catches his eye; if that well dressed man passing you on the street should pick up your wife's fallen handkerchief your thumb and first finger would pass automatically to your vest pocket, from force of habit; and you would not be at all surprised to see the kind man bow scantily and walk off with your extracted twenty-cent piece. His bow would be a little looser for two pesetas, and you would get a real old Spanish courtesy for a "duro,"—which is a "bone," or "plunk," or "cart-wheel," in plain United States.

In spite of the temporary gaiety which the birth of an heir and the various local festivals have

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brought to the Spanish cities, the people impress one as discontented and depressed. Perhaps sullen best describes their attitude, and the average facial expression. Of course, the writer's glimpse of Spain has been hasty, and he is not familiar with the country peasantry except by eyesight; but he came here prejudiced in favor of these people, and filled with romance concerning them, and he is crossing their border to other lands with a sigh of relief. All the aforementioned romance has been lost in the wild shuffle of pesetas and beggars' feet—beggars called servants, and the swarming beggars of the streets, from the shopkeepers down to the cripples in the gutters.

Apparently there is discontent brewing in the heart of the Spanish people, and criticisms of conditions in Spain are spoken by men of the intelligent, middle and lower class, with whom one may chance to fall into familiar conversation.



Edifice Giganticus

The new Hamburger building, located on Eighth, Broadway and Hill streets, covers an area of 81,675 square feet, and its seven floors occupy 571,725 square feet, or 13.1 acres. In the construction of this monster building 35,000 barrels, or 14,000,000 pounds, of Portland cement and 5,500 tons of steel are being used. Placed end to end the flooring used would extend from Los Angeles to Oakland, a distance of 480 miles. The five million bricks used, laid end to end, would make a line four inches wide and 631 miles long, equal to the distance from Philadelphia to Boston.

Polished plate glass of the area of 119,500 square feet welcomes the daylight into this new store, and the show cases wherein wares are to be displayed, if stood end to end, would extend from Santa Monica to Pasadena. The four electric generators in the store have a capacity large enough to light a city the size of Pasadena, and the auxiliary electric generating plant has a capacity great enough to light ten city blocks. Twelve Otis electric elevators with a capacity of 20,000 persons each per day from a part of the equipment. The moving stairways are capable of carrying 4,000 persons per hour. If the building were constructed on a lot having a forty-foot front, the structure would be sixty-five stories in height, or 1,250 feet from basement to roof, or more than five times the height of the Union Trust building in this city. In order to fill it with merchandise the buyers for the store have to travel an aggregate of 360,000 miles per year.

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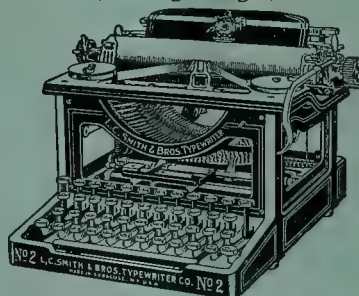
"Billy" Mason's Conundrum

William E. Mason, former United States senator from Illinois, is quoted as having contributed to the political information of those who enjoy guessing a long time before campaign days the following:

"I have discovered a Fairbanks plot. The tailors' convention recently held in Chicago passed resolutions that galluses should go out of use as an article of dress and that belts should take the place of them. Now, I believe the Fairbanks men have put up this game, for how can a fat man like Taft make a race without galluses?"

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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

What It Is and What It Is Not

By W. E. BROWN

Christian Science is now so much in the public eye that a brief review of the misapprehensions and erroneous impressions of its nature and purpose will doubtless be of interest.

Christian Science is not, as is commonly supposed, simply a school of physical healing. While the healing of disease accompanies its ministrations, its real object is the healing of sin, the physical healing being merely an incident, testifying to the moral and spiritual regeneration of the patient.

By the term "sin" is meant not only wilful disobedience, but all mortal mistakes evolved through ignorance of God and His spiritual laws.

Christian Science is a religion, the religion of Jesus Christ, and is founded wholly on His teaching and practices; in its method and work it does not depart from these in the slightest degree.

Furthermore, Christian Scientists do not use a different Bible, but use the same dear old Book that our forefathers have used as their spiritual guide. The text book of Christian Science, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," is used as a commentary in connection with the Bible, and does not in any way displace the Book of Books.

That the teachings of Christian Science are in accord with the Messianic teaching is evidenced by the work the Christian Science student is enabled to accomplish in fulfilling the command to "preach the gospel and heal the sick," thus proving the promise, "The works that I do shall ye do also."

It is sometimes said that Christian Science is not Christian because its practitioners receive compensation for treatments. This criticism of course is entirely out of order, as this compensation is exactly in line with the teaching of Jesus, who taught that "the laborer is worthy of his hire." When sending forth His disciples to preach the Gospel and heal the sick, He instructed them, "Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves; for the workman is worthy of his meat." These instructions show clearly, as Paul says, "Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel."

The idea of just recompense is as old as time itself, and no right-minded person would permit another to devote his time in his behalf without compensation. Clergymen receive salaries for preaching and physicians fees for attending the sick; and should a Christian Science practitioner be denied his maintenance for both healing and teaching?

In the popular mind, Christian Science is confused with mental science, faith cure, auto-suggestion, hypnotism, mesmerism, spiritualism, etc., when, as a matter of fact, Christian Science is in no way allied to these systems, but is diametrically opposed to them in principle and practice. These methods are creations of the human mind, whereas Christian Science does not employ this mind at all in its work, but depends entirely on

the divine mind in its destruction of evil and disease.

The human mind is not only of no service in Christian Science, but is positively a hindrance, and must be displaced by the divine mind before results can be obtained.

The teaching of Christian Science regarding matter is much misunderstood, and until correctly apprehended proves a stumbling block. It is frequently said, "You can't convince me there is no matter when I can see it all around me." Such statements indicate at once that the author has not grasped Mrs. Eddy's meaning.

By the statement "there is no matter," it is not meant to convey the idea that all the objects in the world about us do not exist nor that man has no body.

The statement "there is no matter," only partially defines the Christian Science doctrine, but when considered as a consequent of its co-relative statement, "all is mind," it immediately becomes apparent that what is generally called matter is but a misconception of mental ideas.

Mrs. Eddy's statement that "all is infinite mind and its infinite manifestation," is strictly in accord with Scriptural teaching that God is all and there is none else.

It is a self-evident fact that mind and matter as opposing entities could not exist, and since Mrs. Eddy has given forth her discovery of the allness of mind, many natural scientists have changed their views regarding matter and agree with her that we live in a thought world and that matter does not exist.

Much of the misunderstanding of Christian Science arises from the writings and criticisms of those who do not understand Christian Science, but who do not hesitate to make positive statements regarding its teaching, work and method.

In almost every other field the author or critic deems it necessary to study and understand the subject he proposes to handle, but with Christian Science anyone who does not agree with its teachings feels qualified to berate and denounce it, and the unthinking form their conclusions from such information.

If one desired information concerning astronomy, he would not go to a blacksmith for enlightenment; and yet it would be just as wise to do this as to accept the statements of those who have never studied Christian Science sufficiently to prove its statements. It has been truly said that no one opposes Christian Science, but rather what they think Christian Science is.

No one desires to oppose a teaching whose object and purpose is to elevate and purify mankind, and that Christian Science is doing this is proved by its work in healing the sick, reclaiming the sinner, freeing the slaves from the appetites of alcohol and drugs, reuniting shattered homes, and making better men and women of all those who imbibe and practice its teachings.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

For the Educators.

After many one-man shows the exhibition opened this week in the Blanchard gallery has a peculiar interest. In view of the coming crowds attracted to Los Angeles by the annual meeting of the National Educational Association, F. W. Blanchard thought that a collection of representative pictures from all the artists of Southern California would be of more than ordinary significance, inasmuch as it would prove to strangers the truth of the prophecy that an art center is being developed on the Pacific coast. It will perhaps be a surprise that a list of fifty-three artists of recognized standing was obtained. These fifty-three artists were invited to exhibit. Each had the privilege of sending five pictures, from which three were to be selected.

Unfortunately such brief notice was given that many of the painters had started on their summer sketching trips before the invitation reached them. Others had sent their pictures away to be displayed in other cities. For that reason Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wachtel, Mr. and Mrs. William Wendt, Frank Sauerwen, Hobart Bosworth, Benjamin Brown and John Nicoll will be missed. A score of other painters were unprepared, but what may be considered a fine collection was gathered in haste. In one or two cases artists showed their public spirit by sending pictures that do not introduce them at their best, but in order to prove their good fellowship they selected what they had in their studios.

In the list of exhibitors will be found the men and women who stand foremost among the painters of the West. Both oils and water colors are hung and the subjects cover a wide range from landscapes to portraits. It is noteworthy that a number of good heads and figure studies are catalogued with the hundred or more pictures.

Taken as a whole the exhibition is first rate. In this case it will be discovered that comparisons are not odious. On the contrary it will be seen that the standard is uniformly high. The keynote is sincerity, and almost all the pictures have the quality of distinct charm, a charm that belongs particularly to Southern California. Mention of the principal pictures will be made next week. At present, it is sufficient to announce the names of the artists represented. The list follows:

Leonard Lester, Norman St. Clair, Alexander Stirling Calder, Jeannette Calder, Joseph Greenbaum, M. Eleanor Evans, Hanson Puthuff, Charles P. Austin, John Donovan, Charles Ward, Eugene Torrey, W. L. Judson, David Dunn, Marian Holden Pope, Norah Purcell, Helen Coan, A. C. Conner, Ralph Mocine, William Swift Daniell, Emily Perry, Marion Crandall, Helma Heynsen Jahn, Leta Horlocker, Elizabeth Borglum, Ralph Davidson Miller, Martin Jackson, Mary Harland, Lida Price, Franz Bischoff, C. P. Neilson, Lilian Drain, J. Bond Francisco.

Lonely, Anyway

Granville Redmond will exhibit twenty-five of his recent pictures at the gallery, No. 336½ S. Broadway, beginning June 22. Mr. Redmond has some remarkable work that proves how great has

been his progress in the last two years. The fact that he has attained a place as one of the first painters in Southern California, however, should not be any reason why he should detach himself from his fellow workers with brush and paint. Because he is growing at a tremendous rate should not be any reason why he should prefer to dwell alone in that much talked-of isolation which the really great are supposed to enjoy. Mr. Redmond is not represented in the exhibition in the Blanchard gallery and it occurs to the casual spectator that it might have been a graceful thing for him to hang one picture with those of the other artists. Mr. Blanchard has sought to have a representative exhibition and why does not Mr. Redmond aid it? Other men and women who have attained highest honors have co-operated in this praiseworthy effort to show what the painters of Southern California are doing, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Redmond has held aloof. To be great may mean to be lonely, but loneliness is not necessarily greatness.

The Painters' Club will give an exhibition and reception Saturday evening at the studio of William Swift Daniell, No. 2820 Manitou avenue. A splendid collection of recent work of the members will be shown.

Benjamin Brown sustained severe bruises this week in an automobile accident. He was ready to start for his summer outing and his trip has been delayed. Mr. Brown's machine is badly damaged. It is to be hoped that no envious artist will feel that it was to be expected something would happen to any automobile owned by a painter.

Ralph Mocine has returned from a year of study in Europe. Mr. Mocine has brought back with him a number of pictures that more than sustain his early promise of high achievement.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wachtel are sketching near Lake Elsinore. They will be away a month. Both have sold a number of pictures recently. J. B. Lippincott was fortunate in obtaining Mr. Wachtel's "The Montecito Oaks." Taylor O. Taylor bought Mrs. Wachtel's "Drifting Fog," one of the most exquisite of the water colors. George Sturges of Lake Geneva, Wis., purchased "Dawn," by Mrs. Wachtel.

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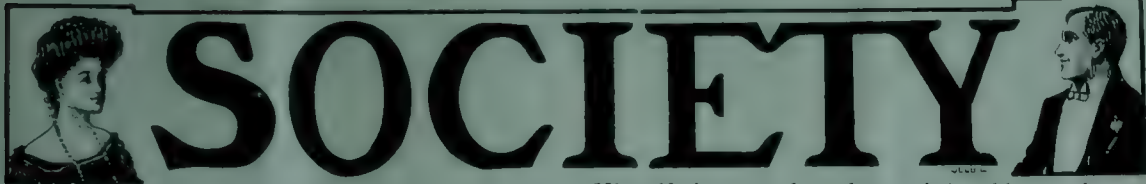
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SOCIETY

The Misses del Valle were hostesses at a tea last Wednesday afternoon at their home, No. 2933 Dalton avenue. Miss Lillian Adams, who is to return to Europe to study under Godowski in Berlin and Pugno in Paris, was the guest of honor. She and Miss Rey del Valle presented a delightful programme of music. Miss Adams has a technique that is brilliant and she plays with intelligence and feeling. The singing of Miss Rey del Valle invariably is artistic. She has a voice of velvet tones and she knows how to use it. At the tea the patronesses for Miss del Valle's recent recital at

His wife is a member of one of the oldest and most distinguished Spanish families of New Mexico. They have taken apartments at the Hollenbeck.

Miss Lillian McLaughlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McLaughlin, and Roy Mattison Boothe were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. William Horace Day performed the ceremony in the presence of re-



MISS REY DEL VALLE

Gamut Club auditorium also were guests of honor. Musicians, artists and society folk enjoyed an unusual programme and the entertainment was one of the memorable affairs of the season.

The marriage of Miss Mary Evelyn Severance and Edward Saxton Gilmore took place Tuesday at Colchester, Vt., at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore will make a long trip through the East and then pass August at the Gilmore summer home at Alamitos Beach.

Dr. George W. Harrison, accompanied by his family, is here from Albuquerque to escape from the hot weather which descends upon New Mexico at this time of year. Dr. Harrison is one of the most widely known physicians of the Southwest.

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latives and intimate friends. Miss Elizabeth Arnold, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor. Mrs. J. J. Tunnicliff, a sister of the bride, and Mrs. Ethel West acted as matrons of honor. Receiving with the bridal couple at the large reception following the ceremony were: Mrs. and Mrs. C. A. McLaughlin, parents of the bride; Mrs. L. M. Boothe, mother of the groom; Mrs. A. G. Hicks and Mrs. E. R. Shrader and Miss Marian Crandall. Those who assisted were: Mmes. Arnold Thaxter, Addison Lysle, Jr., E. E. Bartram, William J. Chick, George A. Crandall, and Misses Ethel Shrader, Helen Chisholm and Jess Houston. Mr. and Mrs. Boothe will go to Honolulu on their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee Grant will not come to the coast until next autumn and therefore entertainments planned for the bride and bridegroom must be delayed by their Southern California friends. The wedding, which took place in Washington, Pa., June 5, united two families long associated. As Helen Dent Wrenshall the bride was popular in many eastern cities. Since her school days she has been engaged to the grandson of the famous general and former President of the United States. Mr. Grant is interested in business in San Diego and will make the city his permanent home.

Miss Olive Jennings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Jennings, No. 1037 Bonnie Brae street, and James Elmer Orbison of San Francisco were married Monday at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. L. M. Idleman of St. Paul's pro-cathedral read the service. Mrs. William Devo was matron of honor and Harry Baker acted as best man.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark gave a tea Wednesday in honor of her sisters, Mrs. Marcus Daly and Mrs. Joseph A. Clark, who are visiting her. Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell gave a luncheon for the visitors last Tuesday.

Miss Hazeltine Sherman and Miss Lucy Sherman of San Francisco are visiting at the home of their uncle, E. P. Clark, No. 9 St. James park. With their cousins, the Misses Clark, they are being much entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hamburger returned last week from a four months' tour through Italy. Nice and Venice claimed a large share of their attention and they passed several weeks on the Riviera.

Mrs. Susan Evelyn Hill and Judge Clay Barrow of San Francisco were married Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Henry T. Hazard, No. 2826 South Hope street.

Mrs. Hancock Banning will give a tea Saturday afternoon in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Norton of New York, who has come to Southern California to pass the summer.

Mrs. Charles C. Travers will give a box party Saturday afternoon at the Orpheum in honor of Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, who is going East to pass the summer.

Miss Bessie Abbott, No. 1121 Lake street, entertained at a musicale Friday in honor of Miss Margaret Coyle, whose engagement to Roy A. Rowan was announced last week.

Mrs. Jones-Simmons will give a musicale Monday evening, June 24, at Gamut Club auditorium.

Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick has issued invitations for a dancing party to be given Friday evening,

SPECIAL MATINEE

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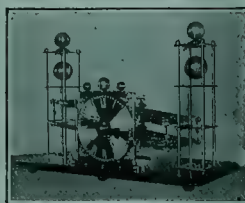
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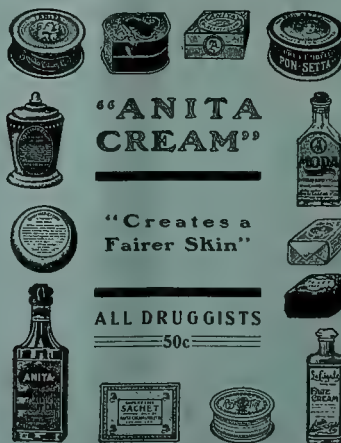
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June 21, at Kramer's. The dance is in honor of Miss Marie Bobrick, and Arthur Bobrick, son and daughter of the hostess. Two hundred cards have been sent out.

The porch tea at the Marlborough school, West Adams street, Saturday promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the commencement season.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Birkel have as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Maxwell of San Francisco.

Miss Juana Creighton entertained at a dance Friday evening at her home, No. 2626 Ellendale place.

AMONG THE CLUBS

The programme at the Friday Morning Club this week was a special literary treat. It was book committee day and three speakers contributed criticisms and appreciations that will be long remembered. Mrs. Julia Boynton Green of Redlands read a scholarly paper on "The Poetic, or Creative Temperament." Mrs. Green, who is herself a poet of the first rank, is known widely as a Browning student. Her own verses, polished, musical and illumined by the true flame of genius, have found places in the Century, the Atlantic, Harper's and other leading periodicals. That she is well qualified to analyze was proved by her address, which was one of the memorable things of the club year which will close next week. Dr. Dorothea Moore talked on the work of William Vaughn Moody, bringing to her subject the wide knowledge, the keen penetration and the delicate discrimination that distinguish her literary criticisms. As a speaker Dr. Moore possesses oratorical powers of the first order. The programme closed with an appreciation of Thomas Bailey Aldrich by Samuel Travers Clover, the Los Angeles editor who finds time to love books, even though he is the busiest of journalists. No man in Southern California has taken a deeper interest in what may be called the artistic side of newspaper work than Mr. Clover. His address was illuminating and inspiring. It revealed to the audience many sidelights in the personality of a poet loved by two generations of Americans.

Mrs. Shellev Tolhurst was elected president of the Friday Morning Club at the annual meeting. The office of head of the important organization will be peculiarly exacting this year as the new building at the corner of West Adams and Hoover streets will be erected and unusual demands will be made upon the executive body of the club. Mrs. Tolhurst has served two terms as president and her abilities as a leader have been demonstrated. She is a woman of broad intellectuality, great tact and fine ability as an organizer. She will succeed Mrs. E. K. Foster, who has held the office for the last two years. Mrs. Foster retires from office after a successful service in which she has proved herself one of the best qualified of club leaders. The officers chosen with Mrs. Tolhurst are: Mrs. John R. Haynes, first vice-president; Mrs. H. R. Boynton, second vice-president; Miss Laura Gordon Smith, corresponding secretary; Mrs. E. R. Bradley, recording secretary; Miss Nancy K. Foster, treasurer. The

Board of Directors includes Mrs. Mary Porter Haines, Miss Florence Moore, Mrs. George H. Wadleigh and Mrs. J. B. Lippincott.

At the last meeting of the Hundred Year Club, the following officers were elected: Mrs. D. Wiebers, president; Mrs. Emma Edgerton, vice-president; second vice-president, Mrs. Jackson McCullough; secretary, Mrs. L. P. Little; treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Duane; financial secretary, Mrs. S. Q. Travis; directors, Mrs. Perry Whiting and Mrs. Charles Stansbury.

Shakespeare Day last Monday was one of the most successful on the year's varied programme of

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the Ebell Club. "Over Hill and Dale," from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," was sung by Miss Willy Smyser, Miss Jessica Lawrence, Miss Pearl Teetzel and Miss Kie Christin. Two scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew" were given with the cast as follows: Baptista, Mrs. John S. Thayer; Lucentio, Mrs. F. W. Beau de Zart; Gremio, Miss Edith M. Benton; Hortensio, Mrs. H. E. Munn; Petruchio, Mrs. Joseph E. Coleman; Biondella, Mrs. Fred Hooker Jones; Katherine, Mrs. Charles E. Curtis; Bianca, Mrs. O. H. Morgan.

Mrs. Philip Gengembre Hubert will serve the Ebell Club for another year as president. The other officers are: Mrs. J. W. Hole, first vice-president; Mrs. E. C. Dieter, second vice-president; Mrs. C. D. Boothe, third vice-president; Mrs. George W. Kress, recording secretary; Mrs. S. S. Wilder, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle, treasurer; Mrs. William L. Jones, general curator; Mrs. J. B. Millar and Mrs. Augustus Hine, directors.

Mrs. W. H. Townsend of Hollywood will entertain the members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club Wednesday, June 26, when Mr. and Mrs. Goldthwaite, the latter formerly Ellen Beach Yaw, will be guests of honor. Mrs. Townsend has planned a garden party at her pretty home, Fay Villa, and the Hollywood Board of Trade will provide automobiles and carriages for a trip about the beautiful drives near the town.

Mrs. G. G. Mullins and Miss Mullins of No. 2407 Juliet street entertained members of the Monday Musical Club this week. The special guest was Mrs. W. B. Larrabee of Portland, Ore. An interesting programme was presented by Mrs. Frank Colby, Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, Mrs. Anna Metcalf Hecker, Mrs. W. S. Botsford, Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Miss Estelle Catherine Heartt, Miss Harriet Johnson, Miss Sadie Stanton and Miss Mary Mullins.



Pomona After a New County

Pomona has forced the issue of the division of San Bernardino county and the inhabitants of San Bernardino are preparing to make a hot fight against the proposition. The San Bernardino Sun declares that "the people of San Bernardino county are face to face with a contest to protect the integrity of the Imperial county, to prevent the cutting away of over \$6,000,000 of assessed valuation, of perhaps 6,000 of population, and a slicing of county acres that would take away some of the fairest territory within the county borders. The people in charge of the Pomona campaign have been quietly at work until within the last ten days, when it develops they have their funds raised, their literature prepared, their bureaus organized, and they are out to exert all the influence possible to win, and establish the new county of San Antonio. The truth of the situation will develop that the proposed new county can offer them nothing of advantage that is not now possessed, and it will entail much expense and heavy taxes to set the new county up in shape to begin official house-keeping."



"Look, Arthur, that is our baby." "How do you know?" "I recognize the back of our nurse."—Der Wahre Jacob.

Noted Lecturer for Next Week

Announcement that Dr. Felix Adler will speak in Los Angeles, June 19, has awakened so much interest that it has been found necessary to seek a larger auditorium than Blanchard Hall. Choral Hall in the Auditorium building, Fifth and Olive streets, has been engaged and it is probable that it will be crowded, as no man enjoys a greater reputation as an educator and a reformer than this distinguished scholar.

Dr. Adler has chosen as the subject of his lecture "The Morals of Business." From the point of view of an ethical teacher, a student of life and a logician who learns much from the philosophy of history, he will treat a subject which is of foremost importance at this time when corruption is so common in commercial life that the whole world stands aghast at the revelations made in all lines of public activity.

Various college organizations are preparing to give Dr. Adler a most cordial welcome. Inasmuch as he was graduated from Cornell in 1870 and has been for a number of years professor of political and social ethics at Columbia, the alumni of both universities will be interested in meeting the man who so ably represents them. The fact that Dr. Adler has been appointed by President Roosevelt to be the American lecturer at Berlin University



DR. FELIX ADLER

next year adds to the numerous honors won by the noted educator.

With all his numerous duties Dr. Adler has found time to write a number of books. Although since he established the New York Society for Ethical Culture in 1876 he has delivered many lectures outside his regular college engagements, he has been able to produce several books which have become standard works. Among these are: "Creed and Deed," "The Moral Instruction of Children," "Life and Destiny," "Marriage and Divorce," and "The Religion of Duty."

MUSIC THEATERS

Miss Gilbert's Farewell

The special matinee next Tuesday afternoon at the Belasco theater will be a noteworthy social event as well as a dramatic success of more than ordinary significance. The psychological play "Tanis the Sang Digger," is a dramatization of Amelie Rives's story from the pen of Dr. Bachman. It has two strong parts which will be assumed by Miss Hilda Gilbert, a talented young New York actress, who will have the title role, and Hobart Bosworth, whose name is a guarantee of artistic interpretation. Miss Gilbert received her first training in the Daly company, and, after obtaining unusual recognition, she went to London, where she made a hit that promised a brilliant career as a star. Unfortunately her health broke down and she was forced to rest for a year. Her vacation has been passed in Southern California and her recovery has been so complete that she is arranging to return to New York for the purpose of preparing for next season's work on the stage. Her appearance as Tanis is, therefore, in the nature of a farewell, and it is promised that the performance will demonstrate that she has talent of the highest order. The play will be produced under the direction of Hobart Bosworth, who will appear as Sam, a character of elemental emotions and primitive strength. It is a pleasant coincidence that both Mr. Bosworth and Miss Gilbert have played with Mrs. Fiske in "Hedda Gabler."

In the company the dainty little ingenue, Virginia Berry, of whom Los Angeles has reason to be proud, will have a part that affords her an opportunity to do a pretty bit of acting. Miss Berry is the niece of Mrs. E. K. Foster and is a favorite in the younger social set. She has been on the stage less than a year, but she has made such progress that a career of distinction is predicted for her. She has beauty and charm of personality, gifts that go a long way toward insuring success on the stage. Another member of this special company is Miss Florence Smythe, who has won recognition as one of the most gifted actresses in the Belasco company. Miss Smythe made a name for herself in New York, where she appeared in leading roles. She has broad intelligence and a beautiful technique.

The following are patronesses:

Mmes. Michael J. Connell, Walter Raymond, Morris Albee, H. M. Bishop, Cosmo Morgan, Matthew Robertson, Henderson Hayward, Sheldon Borden, C. Bumiller Hickey, I. H. Norton, J. W. Edwards, F. A. Hines, W. I. Hollingsworth, O. C. Bryant, Samuel W. Schenck, Arthur Letts, E. O. McLaughlin, N. E. Rice, William Danford, E. A. Wallis, Walter Dudley, F. R. Frost, R. V. Day, Jack Johnson, Lewis Clark Carlisle, Berthold Baruch, William S. Cross, R. M. Bishop, W. W. John-

son, Jr., J. J. Last, Jefferson D. Gibbs, Eliza Tupper Wilkes, J. B. Lippincott, W. W. Stilson, J. Fielding Stilson, W. T. Lewis, Erasmus Wilson, Frank B. Long, George Goldsmith, W. W. Seaman, J. T. Fitzgerald, Edward E. McDowell, Dr. Helen Woodruff and Dr. Dorothea Moore, and Misses Mary Foy and Marie Mullen.

Notes of the Week.

The Californians scored another success this week. "Pinafore," beautifully staged and well sung, was the offering and it delighted good sized houses. Under the direction of Tom Karl the old-time Gilbert and Sullivan favorite appears even



MISS VIRGINIA BERRY

more charming than it was in the days of long ago. It is thirty years since "Pinafore," enjoyed a popularity never attained by any other Gilbert and Sullivan opera except "The Mikado." Now, with its "hardly ever" joke, which caused smiles three decades ago, it has the power of entertaining a new generation most successfully.

Viola Allen in "Twelfth Night" at the Mason brought to Los Angeles one of the greatest artistic treats of the season. Miss Allen is one of the gen-

une artists of the stage and time mellows the charm of her methods. The Shakespearean spirit has been maintained in this production, which is sumptuously mounted and beautifully acted. Miss Allen is supported by a strong company in which her father, C. Leslie Allen, is one of the important members.

Pinero's drama, "Letty," is well acted at the Belasco theater. Miss Adele Farrington in the part of Hilda Gunning does a really remarkable piece of work. Miss Florence Smythe as Mrs. Crosbie is one of the characters conspicuous for finished interpretation.

"Mizpah," the Biblical play by Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Luscombe Searelle, again held the boards at the Burbank this week.



Men, Women and Things

Richard Croker, who has been living in England for several years, denies the report that he will become a British subject and enter parliament as a Nationalist.

Tito Ricordi, the Milan music publisher, will succeed Conreid as director of the Metropolitan Opera house, New York.

Madame Dorothea Isaac Roberts, the astronomer, who has been visiting her father in San Francisco, brought to the city as a gift for the Art Association two beautiful etchings by Rosa Bonheur. These she presented as tokens of sympathy from her sister, Anna Klumpke, the friend and heir of the famous animal painter.

Joris Karl Huysmans, the distinguished French litterateur, dictated a letter of invitation to his funeral a few days before his death last month. His loss is mourned as the greatest since Victor Hugo. Death was caused by excessive smoking of cigarettes which produced cancer of the jaw.

A New York millionaire has bought the Villa Palmieri, the scene of Boccaccio's "Decameron." It is situated near Florence and was owned by Lady Crawford, who once entertained Queen Victoria at the famous country seat.

Gertrude Boyle, known in art circles of San Francisco as a student of sculpture, and with some notable work to her credit, was married in Seattle last month, to Takeshi Kanno, a Japanese writer, who is said to come of an aristocratic family.

San Francisco society is looking forward to the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth as the principal social event of July. The daughter of President Roosevelt will be entertained by Mrs. Eleanor Martin.

Maurice Francis Egan, who is to succeed Thomas J. O'Brien as the American minister to Denmark, is now professor of English language and literature in the Catholic University of America, at Washington. Dr. Egan was born in Philadelphia, Pa., May 24, 1852.

Gabrielle D'Annunzio has signed a contract for \$50,000 for a series of lectures to be delivered in the United States next season.

Edmond Rostand, the poet and dramatist, is said to be suffering from a mental condition which will prevent him from finishing any work in the future.

He indulges in wild eccentricities and is said to be insane. The drama begun for Constant Coquelin four years ago has not been completed.

Edward Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, will receive from the College of Villanova, which is near Philadelphia, Pa., the honorary degree of LL. D. for "signal services in journalism and moral ethics." The degree will be conferred by the direction of the Pope.

Twenty public schools in Philadelphia were closed the week of June 3 on account of the cold and because the heating apparatuses in the various buildings had been dismantled for the usual spring repairs.



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of Paris**

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ANTI-SUBSTITUTION

A MORAL THIEF is not a legal thief in the eyes of the law, and by that token many a man is at home when his rightful place is in jail. But the question is: Shall we, the buying public, help this sort of man along?

A man, by dint of thought and work, invents an article of food, of wearing apparel, or one for domestic use. He carries out his conception: he gets it ready for the market: he recognizes the requirements of the law of the land and patents his article: he invests large sums of money in letting the people know about it, and he makes a success. That is, thousands buy the result of the thought of his brain, the investment of his money and his honest methods.

Along comes a man who has no brain wherewith to conceive except to trade upon the other man's success, and "Uneeda Biscuit" becomes "Uwanta Biscuit"; "Jap-a-lac" becomes "Jac-a-lac"; "Cottolene" becomes "Cottoleo"; "Pear's Soap" becomes "Peer's Soap"; and so on. All these imitations are purely and palpably intended to mislead the public, to confuse the buyer.

Now this imitator does not need to invent; he has no call to invest capital; he goes on the wave of popular support created by the man who legitimately launched the result of his honest thought. Such a parasite not only lives on the brain and capital of another, but he also directly hopes to get an undeserved livelihood by playing upon the credulity of the public. He is a coward, as is proved by the fact that he imitates. His article is never so good as that which he imitates, for the same moral twist that plays upon a name will play upon the quality of the article. As a matter of fact, he has no need to think of the quality of his article, for he relies for his sales on his misleading label; hence, quality, to him, is of slight importance, and therein lies the fraud against the consuming public.

The bid for patronage upon which he usually relies is his untruthful assurance that his article "is just as good as others" and—here comes in his strong point—"it is cheaper in price." And thus thousands are fooled; trapped into supporting a moral thief and a business coward—a man whom decent business men shun—and getting a cheaper article at a cheaper price.

Perhaps you fail to realize that you have it in your power to raise the standard of American business honesty by a refusal to patronize such imitations. For just in proportion as you make it easier or harder for these moral thieves to succeed, so do you make the business of honest dealings easier or harder for your husband, brother, father or son.

Business will be honest just so far as the public demands it shall be. The two or three cents saved in your support of an imitative article represent the costliest investment you can make toward the lowering of these business ideals with which the men of your family must sooner or later battle when they go out into the commercial world. You, by your patronage, build up or tear down honest business ideals.

Mertz's Magazine

San Francisco's Municipal Hymn

(TUNE, ANYTHING BUT "AMERICA")

My city, here's to thee,
Chock full of anarchy,
Hoodlums and roughs!
Here's, where the bricks are shied,
Where many a "scab" has died,
Where people fear to ride
Among the roughs.

Oh, for our father's ways—
The Vigilante days—
Days of the rope!
Then might we rescue thee,
From ruffians set thee free,
Trav'ling from tree to tree—
Is this the "dope?"

The Bride of June

Here's to the June bride,
Blushing and fair,
Treading sedately
The wedding march rare.
Cheeks like the lilies,
Lips like the rose.
Blessings upon her
Wherever she goes!

Here's to the June Bride,
Smiling her face,
Gentle her mien is,
Alluring her grace,
Fairest of maidens,
Queen of today.
May no grim shadows
Darken her way!

Here's to the June bride,
Lovely and sweet,
Picturesque flower,
Dainty and neat.
What of the bridegroom?
Nothing to say.
He gets the sweetest
Bouquet today.

—New York Sun.

Open-air Treatment for Consumptives

The United States consul at Roubaix, France, in a recent report to the Department of Commerce and Labor, furnishes a highly interesting and valuable report on the cure of tuberculosis as practiced by an eminent French specialist, Dr. Brunon. This physician, asserts our representative, declares that continuous open-air treatment is the most important curative factor in tuberculosis. His treatment was applied to one hundred children affected with the malady cared for at the general hospital of Rouen during a period of five years. These children, whose ages varied from two to sixteen years, were under observation from 1901 to December, 1906. Their individual sojourn at the hospital varied from one month to two years. These patients were distributed among four groups. The first comprised twenty-four children but very lightly affected; the second thirty-three children of good general physical condition afflicted with the malady, unaccompanied by lesions; the third thirty-six children with open tuberculosis—that is to say, attended with lesions; and finally, a fourth category of six children presenting very grave conditions.

Doctor Brunon's method of treatment is very simple. The children pass the day in open galleries, fully exposed to the air, in which they even take

their meals. These galleries constitute a sort of hospital sanatorium, called by Doctor Brunon an "aerium." From eight a. m. until four p. m. in winter, and until 8 p. m. in summer, the children are in the open air, whatever the condition of the atmosphere. At night they sleep in capacious dormitories in which some of the windows are kept constantly open. The most painstaking cleanliness is observed in regard to the children themselves and as respects all parts of the establishment. Frequent bathings, the washing of the hands before meals, and other precautions of rigorous hygiene have suppressed contagion in all apartments. In three years, says Doctor Brunon, no more than three cases of broncho-pneumonia, and not a single case of whooping cough have occurred.

The importance of the constant "aeration" and scrupulous cleanliness insisted upon and practiced in this establishment has been illustrated by the circumstance that in cases where children have been temporarily transferred to the country or to the sea-side amelioration of their condition has been arrested, owing to the windows of the sleeping rooms in their new homes not having been kept open. From the alimentary point of view, cooked meat in but small quantities, cooked fruit in abundance, and vegetables rich in starch should be given; as a beverage, water; in general, no overfeeding.

The results of this very simple treatment are most suggestive. The children accustom themselves to this open-air life very quickly. The first curative results are most rapid; the later, on the other hand, are but slowly reached. In the very first days of the treatment appetite returns and fever and coughing diminish. But, although the general condition of health may have become good and the child have gained in weight, the physical symptoms are modified but slowly. The "rales" (noises emanating from the air passages) disappear only after a treatment of several months. An enduring amelioration, equivalent, so to speak, to a cure, can only be secured in severe cases at the end of two or three years. The cure is readily attained with children but lightly affected. Entire cure has been attained with several children bearing very profound lesions.

While in a country like France dormitories may be a thing to be desired in the treatment of tuberculosis, especially where the patients are children, there is no doubt that in a climate like that for which California is famous the less time sufferers from this malady spend indoors, regardless of the weather, the better. There is no finer sanitarium in the world than all out-doors in the Rocky mountain region and the Pacific slope "south of the Tehachepi," and it is ready for business all the year round.

At a Georgia Postoffice

"Any letters fer me?"

"No."

"Any postal cyards?"

"No."

"Is my paper come?"

"No."

"Got any almanacs?"

"No!"

"Well, does you know anybody what wants to buy a live alligator?"

—Atlanta Constitution.

PACIFIC OUTLOOK

A Southwestern Weekly

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

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COMMENT

If you believe Francis J. Heney deserves to be encouraged in the work he has in hand, write him a letter or send him a telegram bidding him Godspeed. If you believe he is working unselfishly for the salvation of a long-suffering city, write him a letter or send him a telegram setting forth what you understand to be public opinion in Los Angeles. If you believe the rich bribe-givers, as well as the less important bribe-takers, should be sent to the penitentiary, if convicted, tell him so.

MESSAGE TO If you believe he and Rudolph
HENEY AND Spreckels have been misled by any
SPRECKELS papers published in Los Angeles as to the attitude of the inhabitants of this city on the prosecution in San Francisco; if you believe that through those papers which are defending Patrick Calhoun, Heney and Spreckels have come to the conclusion that by continuing the prosecution of men of his stamp they are

incurring the everlasting hatred of the best citizenship of California, write and tell them both what the best public sentiment of this city demands. These men have fallen heir to swift kicks enough. If you believe in them, encourage them by boosting. It won't cost much—two cents—and may help them.



It is with feelings of genuine regret that the Pacific Outlook must admit that it has become convinced that the influences which have been at work with Mayor Harper to prompt him to use his powerful office as a means to build up a political machine in Los Angeles, whatever the character of such influences, have reached the point where a positive and most emphatic protest is imperative. The best public policy demands that Messrs. J. M. Elliott and William Mead, whose terms of service as members of the Board of Water Commissioners expired last winter, be reappointed; not that these two gentlemen are the only citizens of Los Angeles who can administer the affairs of the water department in a manner that will prove satisfactory to the great majority of the inhabitants of the city, but that any change in the personnel of the board while its make-up is eminently satisfactory to all classes, regardless of politics or other considerations, would have a bad effect upon the bond market, which we are about to approach with an offer to sell our Owens river aqueduct bonds. There are other considerations, also.



A week or so ago Mayor Harper flatly announced that he would not reappoint either Mr. Elliott or Mr. Mead. Early in the present week, however, he changed his mind in response to a pressing popular demand and conceded that it would be good policy to reappoint Mr. Mead. But he is still holding out against Mr. Elliott. It is an open secret that the issue between Mr. Elliott and the mayor is a personal one. They have been intimate friends for many years and have always affiliated with the same political party. During the municipal campaign last fall Mr. Elliott and Mr. Mead did not support Mr. Harper in his canvass for the mayoralty. After his election both these gentlemen found themselves in a rather embarrassing position. Their terms of office were about to expire, and to each one it seemed most unbecoming, so the

**A Personal
Question**

story goes, that he should offer a word of congratulation to Mr. Harper, who might regard his action as an indication of his desire to curry favor with the mayor for the sake of securing a reappointment to the water board. Mayor Harper is said to have felt the apparent slight on the part of Mr. Elliott most keenly, though those who enjoy the confidence of the latter know that no slight was intended. But the delicacy of Mr. Elliott's position did not appear to Mr. Harper—hence the weakening of the old tie that bound.



This is all that there is to the story of what a few uninformed persons have referred to as a sort of feud between these two gentlemen. It simply has been one of those misunderstandings which not infrequently arise from embarrassing situations which cannot easily be forestalled or corrected. If Mayor Harper now understands why it was that his old friend Mr. Elliott hesitated to come to him with a word of good-fellowship and congratulation after the election, and if he understands, likewise, the strength of the popular demand for the reappointment to the water board not only of Mr. Mead but

The Logical Conclusion of Mr. Elliott, whose name will go a long way toward facilitating the sale of the aqueduct bonds in a market which is none too easy at this juncture, it is but logical to anticipate that he ultimately will see the supreme folly of allowing any personal considerations whatever to influence his course. If, in view of the circumstances here briefly outlined for the first time in public print, Mayor Harper insist upon what will virtually amount to the removal of Mr. Elliott, whose term, like that of Mr. Mead's, expired several months ago, the inevitable conclusion is that the mayor considers the gratification of personal spite or political ambition as paramount in importance to the welfare of the city.



The City Council is not disposed to confirm the appointments of any men but Messrs. Elliott and Mead at this time. Therefore if the mayor persist in his refusal to retain the former the chances are that the deadlock which occurred a couple of years ago in the case of appointments to the Board of Public Works may be duplicated. The members of the council are well aware of the state of the public mind on this question and it is hardly believable that they will court the condemnation that is sure to follow any other course on their part. The Express has made a strong fight in behalf of the retention of the present board. The Record, too, has advocated the reappointment of Messrs.

Influences at Work Elliott and Mead. The Times and the Examiner have remained silent up to the hour of writing. The motives back of the Examiner's silence are unknown. But the

Times tacitly opposes the retention of Mr. Elliott, and General Otis is known to be on a friendly footing with the mayor. Obviously the influence of General Otis, if exercised at all upon the mayor, is thrown against Mr. Elliott. Is it possible that Mayor Harper, inexperienced in practical politics, and not profiting by the history of the past, is allowing himself to be guided or influenced by the Times and its owner? This would be a consummation devoutly to be wished for by the mayor's worst enemies.



The Pacific Outlook has a very friendly feeling for Mayor Harper, but that sentiment does not lead it to commend his every policy, good or bad; to pat him on the back for every act, right or wrong. It believes the truest friend is the friend who will point out what he believes to be errors in judgment as well as to compliment tactful, judicious and praiseworthy deeds. It believes that if Mayor

Friendly Advice Harper persist in his determination to pursue the course mapped out by him in this case, whether he is acting on his own initiative or upon the advice of leaders of the local Democracy and of General Otis of the Times, he will not only have made a profitable disposition of the aqueduct bonds more difficult, but he will have sounded the death knell to any hopes of future political preferment he may entertain; for alienation of the support he will most require under normal political conditions will be the inevitable outcome. These suggestions are worthy of your most careful consideration, Mayor Harper.



Press and pulpit unite in the declaration that Los Angeles now faces an opportunity in the Owens river aqueduct to present to the world the object lesson of a great municipal enterprise carried to a successful issue without taint of graft. We have every confidence in Messrs. Mulholland, Lippincott and the other gentlemen who will have charge of the work, but would it not still better safeguard the interests of all concerned if an independent, disinterested firm of public accountants should be employed to supervise the accounting system and maintain a continuous audit of the records? A responsible firm of certified accountants should be appointed by the City Council, acting upon the advice of the Clearing-house Association or some such body, and it could work in harmony with the city auditor's department. Such independent super-

One Way to Prevent Graft vision would assure the public that the expenditures were being carefully watched, would inspire confidence in financial circles and would materially assist in the floating of the bond issue. In England the laws provide that

chartered accountants shall supervise the accounting of municipal ventures of this kind. Unfortunately we have no such law in this state, and therefore must depend upon the good sense and integrity of the city authorities and the demand of a wise public opinion. It must be apparent to everybody that it is better to provide such safeguards now and prevent the possible improper use of the vast funds to be employed in the undertaking in hand than it would be to make a costly investigation two or three or four years later to uncover any wrongdoing that might be suspected. All the large corporations of the country have their accounts under the continual supervision of certified public accountants, and it surely would be an act of wisdom on the part of the City Council to follow their example in this respect. It will render graft almost impossible.



In all the history of the bribery of municipal officials in America, it is very much to be doubted if a counterpart of the San Francisco episode is to be found. William M. Tweed, who up to his time was generally regarded as the foulest blemish attaching to municipal politics; John Y. McKane, who ran almost neck and neck with the great New York boss, and the other earlier "grafters"—known by another name in those days—have been completely outclassed in the metropolis of California. And this is not the worst of it all.

The Thieves' Cry for Mercy Tweed and McKane stood and fell on their merits—or, more properly we should say, on their demerits.

They had practically no defenders among the ranks of citizens who usually hesitate before they allow themselves to be led into condonation of vice or crime of any degree, whoever the author or authors may be. But in San Francisco not only do the thieves who have been plundering the public treasury, directly and indirectly—the bribe-takers and the bribe-givers—tacitly declare (with one exception, Abe Ruef) that public sentiment will never condemn them, regardless of the action of the courts, but they shamelessly appeal to this public opinion, as they see it, for protection and defense.



But have they not some justification for their course in falling back upon public opinion? Possibly they actually believe that the rank and file of the citizenship of the looted city are with them. Let us look into the question. A year ago no man in San Francisco enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens to a higher degree than did Rudolph Spreckels. A year ago mention of the name of Francis J. Heney was received with loud acclaim wherever it was heard—in San Francisco as in Portland or New York. When Heney declared: "If I ever get after Abe Ruef I will send him to the penitentiary," who, excepting Ruef and

his satellites and creatures, did not fondly anticipate the approach of the hour when he might be asked to "get after" the men who, all San Francisco was morally certain, were the

authors of her civic misery? What newspaper, what preacher of the Gospel, what civic association, what banker, manufacturer, big merchant, society leader did not welcome—at least so far as the general public understood the attitude of these classes—the announcement that at last, through the beneficence and public spirit of one of the wealthy men of the city, an effort was to be made to reach the vicious elements which so successfully had conspired against the welfare and civic peace of that long-suffering city? But—but—they thought, it now seems, that Ruef and Gallagher and a few other lesser lights were to be the only targets at which the shafts of the law were to be aimed.



When Heney declared that he intended to go after the "men higher up," we are now irresistibly led to conclude that it was the general belief among San Franciscans that he meant, not Calhoun and Herrin, of course, but the men "higher up" among the bribe-takers—the men who might be found to have been guilty of receiving money for betraying the trust which the people had reposed in them. No names had been mentioned, excepting that of Ruef who, by common consent, was the great rascal. And it is well that no names were mentioned. If Heney had said: "I am going to San

And Heney Francisco, at the request of the district attorney, to ascertain all the truth that full investigation will disclose, regardless of whether William F. Herrin, Patrick Calhoun, Eugene E. Schmitz, James D. Phelan, Rudolph Spreckels, M. H. DeYoung, William S. Tevis, William H. Crocker or a bishop in the Roman Catholic or in the Episcopal church suffer as the outcome of my work," a tremendous outburst of righteous wrath would have followed. But so long as his declaration was limited in its application to Ruef, everybody excepting Ruef and those who had profited by the operation of his system of bribery and blackmail joined in high praise of the coming savior of the city. That was a year ago or less. But now let us gaze on another picture.



Francis J. Heney, a few months since the hero of the corrupted city, is now damned in even more unmeasured terms than he once was praised. Rudolph Spreckels, a few months since hailed as the one man of great, unselfish public spirit through whose munificence the liberation of the city from the heavy hand of vice and corruption was to be made possible, is made the subject of the most contemptible assaults. Daring to make war against

wealthy scoundrels who have made possible the success of the less wicked; picking out the tempter as fully as deserving of punishment as **Shoe on the** the tempted, he and those associated **Other Foot** with him are practically ostracized.

The changed attitude of the great mass of the people who are now treating Spreckels so ignominiously, pointing to him as an object of reproach, cursing him for the disclosures he has made and for those which they believe he is soon to make, has not been brought about spontaneously. It is the direct result of a "campaign of education" (?) instituted by such men as Calhoun, Herrin and others among whom the influence of these men is paramount, who deliberately have set about to mislead the public by befogging the main issue—who are directing all their wiles toward discrediting the motives which actuate the prosecution and the man who is making prosecution possible.



Suppose, for the sake of argument, we admit the contention that Rudolph Spreckels has an axe to grind. Suppose we admit, further, that Francis J. Heney hopes to become President of the United States or Ambassador to Timbuctoo as a reward for the services he is performing. Suppose we admit that everything which has been charged against them and all others associated with the prosecution is true. Should such admission relieve the frenzied, terror-stricken objects of their "malicious" attacks of full responsibility for the crimes

Arrant charged against Calhoun or the accusations which may be laid at the door of Herrin by the grand jury? Bah! **Demagogy** What argument! It is all too thin! And the marvel of it all is that any resident of San Francisco can be so blind to all sense of decency and justice as to admit that he has been influenced one iota by any such sophistry. Because one thief tells on another—and, by the way, we are having forced upon us the truth of the old adage that "it takes a thief to catch a thief"—does it make the crime of the man against whom information is lodged any the less deserving of punishment?



Here, then, is the whole thing in a nutshell: Nearly every member of the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco is a confessed felon. Ruef, who seems to have been little more than a go-between in the relations which, according to the indictment handed down by the grand jury, existed between Calhoun on the one hand and Schmitz and the supervisors on the other—Ruef, likewise a confessed felon, and a cowardly one at that, already has made the conviction of one of his companions in crime possible; and now the "higher up" men like Calhoun and Herrin—possibly also Harriman, who is Herrin's boss—are arguing that the law will be vindicat-

ed by the punishment of the miserable wretches whom they have debauched! "The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat," declared the first lady of the land. And because of the

Bruising the wiles of the serpent God declared **Serpent's Head** that the seed of woman should bruise its head. Heney and Spreckels, both pretty fair examples of the militant seed of woman, seem determined to carry out the mandate found in Genesis 3:15. They are acting in accordance with the law of God and the law of man. They are going to bruise the heads of the "higher ups," if they live; and the demagogues who are playing on the ignorance or the passions of no small proportion of the people of San Francisco cannot stay them. If they are guilty of the crimes officially charged against them, or which may be charged against them, they need not hope for escape; and as to Patrick Calhoun, if he is innocent, as he loudly proclaims, why all this noise and bluster about the motives actuating the prosecution? All but a few thousand Americans see through Calhoun. The only people whom he is fooling, for the nonce, are a few of his neighbors.



There is a widespread and growing belief that the Los Angeles county supervisors will treat the recommendation of the Good Roads Association with scant courtesy, refusing to select the members of the proposed highway commission from the list of men whose names were handed to the board by the association. While there is life there is hope, of course, and the advocates of the good roads project will continue to hope, up to the end, that the supervisors will name three men in whom the people of the county have the highest confidence. That the men suggested by the Good Roads Association were, for the most part, identified with the same political party—the Republican—is to be deplored, perhaps; but there is no doubt that the politics of the men recommended had nothing whatever to do with their selection. Nevertheless the designation of a commission composed entirely of Republicans or of Democrats would look very

Good Men much like "too much politics." This, **Imperative** however, is a matter that may very easily be remedied. The supervisors are not bound to accept the nominations offered by the association, although there is no fault to be found, apparently, with any of the men whose names have been proposed. The supervisors will name whom they please, undoubtedly. But if they please to name any single man in whom the inhabitants of Los Angeles county have not the highest confidence, based upon his acknowledged integrity, his unselfish spirit and freedom from suspicion of harboring any but the highest motives, it must be taken as an indication of their desire that

the proposed bond issue of three millions of dollars **shall not carry.** The proposal is not going through by any such relative majority vote as that accorded the Owens river bonds, under any circumstances; and it may not go through at all. Everything depends upon the character and repute of the men to be named by the county board.



On the ground that some of the older men connected with the detective bureau of the local police department have become "fossilized," Mayor Harper and the police board, according to newspaper talk, are on the point of agitating the police department in the belief that the chaff will be sifted out from the wheat and that the department will be benefited thereby. Municipal police departments, as a rule, deserve a shaking-up occasionally, and if the police commission has in hand any substantial evidence that the Los Angeles department stands in need of an overhauling it is to be hoped that it will do the job thoroughly and well while it is at it.

One of the chief grounds of complaint **Police Shake-up** regarding the detective bureau, we believe, is that some of the men who have held positions for years have become slothful; that others think they have learned that their department is little better than a school of politics. If either of these contentions be sustained, the police commission will be amply justified in giving the incompetents and hangers-on short shrift. But in filling the places of the officers deposed, let us hope that the commission itself will not descend to the game of playing politics, as it has too frequently done in the past, filling the places involuntarily vacated by the appointment of men who have been seeking reward for political services rendered in the past.



While we are on this subject it may not be without the bounds of propriety to suggest to the police commission that it refrain from creating the wholly unnecessary position of superintendent of police, which, it has been suggested in some quarters, would add to the efficiency of the department. We don't know just what the duties of the proposed superintendent of police would be, but they probably would include the superintendence of something or other. The police department has a chief, and this functionary should find ample time to do all the superintending that is necessary to the welfare of the department and of the city. James Craig, who is understood to have been the author of the brilliant scheme for the licensing of social clubs desiring to sell whiskey to their rather indefinite "membership," has been greatly in evidence at the city hall since the beginning of the present adminis-

tration, and it is a matter of common report among those who are keeping an eye on the progress of the political game that Mr. Craig, who performed yeoman's service for

What Is There to "Superintend"? Mr. Harper during the campaign last fall, wants to see the office created and himself appointed thereto. The Pacific Outlook has no desire to do Mr. Craig, the mayor, the council or the police commission an injustice, but it believes that its duty to the public will remain undone until it emphasizes the fact that the creation of a new office—we are having too many new offices thrust upon us, as it is—for the sake of rewarding a faithful partisan ward worker is hardly in accord with the principles enunciated by the managers of the Democratic campaign last fall. The creation of the office of superintendent of police, or any other position of that character, is not demanded by the best public policy; and the appointment of laborers in the political harvest field to salaried office, simply as a reward for services rendered, is subject to criticism on the same general grounds.



While Los Angeles is growing, and will continue to grow, at the same rate which has been the source of so much wonder to the rest of the country, the people of this city, in the exuberance of their spirits over its phenomenal development during the past five or six years, should not fail to cast their eyes occasionally in other directions. For other cities are growing, too. Take Seattle, for example. Though not having developed quite so rapidly nor so substantially as Los Angeles has, Seattle has distanced all other cities on the Pacific coast in point of growth of population in recent years, with the single exception of our own city. And Seattle will continue to grow. She is destined to become second only to Los Angeles—

Casting Bread Upon the Waters at least, such is the belief of competent observers. Seattle is a good advertiser, too. Hundreds of thousands of visitors will be attracted to that hospitable town next winter, when the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition opens. Although our own proposed exposition for 1915 doubtless will not materialize, we may have a big show some time or other, and when that time comes we shall be greatly disappointed if the booth reserved for Seattle be found to be unoccupied. So, in the meantime, let us give the northern city evidence of the existence of a spirit of abundant good-fellowship on our part by entering heartily into the spirit of her own illustrious occasion. Let us avail ourselves of another opportunity to let the world know what this part of it offers to our fellow-men. It will be bread cast upon the waters, and it will return to us when we are ready to receive it.

The rights and privileges of subjects of the Mikado who have voluntarily come to America to live and labor and the somewhat delicate problem of Japanese immigration will be defined and settled by diplomacy, which probably will include the amendment of existing treaties. Notwithstanding the attitude of the firebrands, of San Francisco chiefly, most of whom are far less desirable—perhaps it is better to say more undesirable—citizens than the average Japanese would be, unwelcome as he may be, the work of adjudicating the matters

now agitating the Tveitmos, the **Will Die** McCarthys and the rest of the **a Peaceful Death** blatant demagogues, as well as the nincompoops and half-baked cubs who would prefer to plunge the two countries into a needless war, will be performed by cool-headed statesmen in Washington and Tokio. All the irritation and anxiety about the outcome of the San Francisco incident may as well die a peaceful death now as later on. The government at Tokio still lives, and the Japanese Debses are as thoroughly persona non grata in the island empire as the American Debses are in this country. The people of the Pacific coast need not save their money for the purpose of buying guns.

So Los Angeles is about to lose the great Hindu teacher known among his local admirers as Baba Bharati! On Friday evening of this week Bharati bids his friends and "pupils" a long farewell—it is understood among those who are close to the Baba that it will be the last farewell said by him on American soil—and soon afterward will set sail for the land of his nativity. He has found life in America too strenuous. Baba Bharati doubtless will be welcomed with tremendous acclaim upon his arrival in India, for has not he himself said that he was once a man of some consequence in that enlightened country? What matters it if diligent inquiry among men in high places in his beloved India has failed to uncover any knowledge of the erstwhile prominence of this distinguished missionary in benighted America? The Pacific Outlook hopes the Baba will have a safe and pleasant journey, and

The Baba that the allurements of his native soil **Departeth** will prove so great that he will never return to America—and above all places, to Los Angeles. He leaves many sad hearts, but so long as he carries with him a goodly share of the "silver collections" made on Sunday evenings at the peculiar—extremely peculiar—institution on West Sixteenth street which has sheltered him and the deluded men and women—mostly women—who have found in his teaching a solace which the religion of their forefathers and foremothers has not brought to them, it is to be presumed that the preponderance of regret over his departure will lie not

with the Baba but with the cultists and faddists who have been so successfully beguiled by his golden lingual organ. Let us add the hope that the veil of doubt as to the merits of the faith recognized in our Constitution, drawn over a few eyes by this teacher of paganism, will soon be dissipated. Vale Mr. Moorkerjee, alias Baba Bharati!

The Appeal to Reason, the Socialist organ published at Girard, Kansas, which thinks it has inside information on the programme to be followed at Boise, intimates that the prosecution of Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone is to be gradually relaxed and that there will be no conviction. It explains the situation thus: "The money kings in the East fear the effect of a conviction on the eve of a presidential year. They did not dream that labor would kick up such a row all over the country. And that's the reason for a change of programme." This will be news—important news—to the uninitiated. If the sanity of the Appeal to Reason has not been open to question up to this time, it is now. It nominates William D. Haywood for the presidency! Haywood, declared this paper, "has in every possible way proved his fitness to lead the party of his class" (What class? Murderers?) "in the coming contest. He has been

Haywood the central figure in some of the **for President** fiercest contests ever waged by labor against its relentless capitalist enemy. In no sense a self-seeker, he has never shrunk from any duty imposed upon him by his union or faltered in any duty he owed his class. Typical of industrial revolutionism, this indomitable spirit has demonstrated his fidelity beyond all question. He stands squarely upon the doctrine of the class struggle, is militant in spirit, honest to the core, and measures up in every way to the fitness required of a national standard bearer. With William D. Haywood, the hero of the capitalist kidnaping conspiracy, as the Socialist candidate for President, the working-class spirit would be kindled into a mighty enthusiasm that would roll like a tidal wave over the nation. We repeat that William D. Haywood is a superb specimen of the class-conscious wage-worker and that his name would be an inspiration to the toiling hosts in the struggle for emancipation." Haywood for President! Pettibone for Vice-President and Harry Orchard for Secretary of War! Ye gods, what a ticket!

If Los Angeles really wants the new Baptist college which it is proposed to establish somewhere in Southern California, the wider open it keeps its eyes the better its chances of success will be. Riverside is urging its claims upon the commission on the location of the college and that city undoubtedly has made some impression upon the gentlemen in

whose hands the fate of the project rests. "There can be no question but that Riverside is in many respects a most suitable location for an educational institution," argues the Press of that city. "We are located on two transcontinental lines of railway, with local connections on a third line. In the near future we shall be connected by trolley with other towns in this vicinity and at no distant day with

Los Angeles. The city is one of the **Riverside** most healthful ones in the state and it **a Rival** possesses the added advantages of an excellent moral atmosphere. Not only is it true that Riverside is free from saloons, but we are also free from the other demoralizing influences that are certain to interfere in a greater or less degree in the success of college work in a large city or in any city where the wide-open policy prevails. Riverside is emphatically a city of homes and churches and for that reason it offers an environment which is especially favorable for an ideal college atmosphere." All of which is undoubtedly true. The reference to the "wide-open" policy of other cities doubtless was not intended as a slap at Los Angeles, but there is no doubt that if the wide-open policy prevail here it will raise in the minds of the Baptist educators a doubt as to the wisdom of locating the proposed college in this city.



Mr. Bryan is not startling the country when he declares that President Roosevelt is neither a Republican nor a Democrat. He certainly is not a Democrat, measuring him by the policies of that party; and if we are to judge him by the principles which actuate a very considerable element within the ranks of the Republican party, we can hardly call him a Republican. But if we eliminate the stand-patters from the party which chose Mr. Roosevelt as its standard bearer in 1904 he will stand as a pretty fair exponent of Republican principles and ideals. The only trouble with the Republican party as at present constituted is that it has allowed the element opposed by Roosevelt to

run away with it, just as the Democratic party permitted itself to be **Roosevelt,** switched off the straight and narrow path in 1896 and again in 1900, **the American** when its national conventions were seized by the new Bryan party, which was far from being the Democracy. Times change. While President Roosevelt is not a Republican, according to the standards outlined by the old-time "organization" leaders, such as Hanna, Foraker, Fairbanks, Platt, Cannon and others of their class, he is yet a good enough Republican to suit the great majority of men who still vote the Republican ticket; and we surmise that he is a good enough Democrat to suit fifty per cent of the men who usually vote the Democratic ticket. President Roosevelt is just an American—and that means more, after all, than to say that he is a Republican or a Democrat.

Will Heney Get Herrin?

Will Heney get W. F. Herrin? asks *Colliers Weekly*, answering the question in these words: If Caliban Ruef's confession shall bring to bar the men equally venal, equally shameless, and more dangerous, in that they pretend to stand for higher things, who bought this boss and his mayor—so easy to purchase—then he will, by breaking the ancient code of honor among thieves, have performed, for the sake of a lighter sentence, a service to that public which he no more thinks of really serving now than he has in the past. Of the great band of looters, Herrin is easily first in ability and creative mastery of men and materials toward any Harrimanic end. Patrick Calhoun of the United Railways is of secondary consideration, but with others of the "higher world" more deserving of punishment than the weak and inconsequent aldermanic stool-pigeons of the Schmitz administration whom they bribed. As chief attorney of the Southern Pacific, Herrin has been the real boss of California. Whether dock privileges or lower railroad rates or more trains were wanted, his was the power that stood between the people and their wishes. No street car track could be laid, no improvement made but that his power was felt in the transaction, which must first safeguard his interests before it could become a law. Democrats, Republicans, Socialists were all the same to him, provided he could purchase them. Hearst's presidential delegates had free passage three years ago on the Harriman lines. Again last autumn, after he had nominated his tool Gillett for governor on the Republican ticket, he was friendly to the Hearst candidate, Langdon, who drew away enough Democratic votes to beat Bell, the Democratic candidate, who, Herrin foresaw, would not be controllable. While the city was yet smoking, Herrin began to buy special privileges. Ruef once had the ambition to get Herrin's position, which, to his mind, was the summit of greatness. Now that Ruef is down, he promises to drag Herrin, with whom he did a quiet business in large sums, down with him. Let us hope so. They deserve a common fate.



Guilty as Charged

The outer works of the forces of graft have been carried. A jury of his peers—more than his peers—have found Eugene Schmitz guilty of one of the least of the long category of crimes with which he stands charged. The people of California had done that already, declares the Sacramento Union. We do not know what delays, what motions for a new trial, what appeals may be taken, but no matter what the future may show, the taint of guilt will stick while life lasts and be handed down as an inheritance to his posterity. The most likely thing is that Schmitz will now weaken and join Ruef in telling the truth, and if he do so there will be a good chance of getting others higher up. May there be no hindrance in the good work until San Francisco has been purged of civic unrighteousness and the men of this generation be taught a respect for law that will suffice them for at least another generation. Heney, Burns and Langdon have made good. With malice toward none and charity for all, let justice be done.

Why Some Newspapers Oppose Heney and Spreckels



The Strongest Editorial on the Subject Thus Far Written

Courtesy of the Los Angeles Record

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better Governed City

BY THE EDITOR

(Continued)

The change of front on the part of the Times was followed by incidents which grew more and more sensational as the campaign proceeded. Not only were there daily attacks upon Mr. Gates, in particular, who was accused, among other things, of being a "wobblor," because he had listened with respectful consideration to the desperate appeals of the machine politicians, through the Times and other instruments of the "organization," to withdraw in favor of Dr. Lindley, the candidate of the Southern Pacific party, but toward the close of this memorable campaign, the like of which has seldom, if ever, been witnessed in any American city, that paper indulged in a species of chicanery unparalleled for its insolence and daring.

Some three or four weeks before December 4, the date set for the election, the Express sent out over fifty thousand postal cards to the registered voters of the city, each card being accompanied by a return card, asking the voters to indicate whom they favored for mayor. This return mailing card was carefully prepared with the names of the four leading candidates on the four corners of the return card. The management of the Express was fully aware that efforts might be made to counterfeit or forge these cards, and it therefore took precautions to have the cards so marked that it would be easy to distinguish the genuine from the fraudulent articles, were trickery attempted.

The fears of the Express were realized. Within forty-eight hours after the first cards were placed in the mail fraudulent cards began to pour into the Express counting-room. The genuine cards were easily sorted out by F. J. Carlisle, manager of that newspaper, and accurately counted by him for each candidate. The spurious cards were laid aside for future reference. F. W. Hopkins, the printer who prepared the cards for the Express, received from that paper, on November 28, a package containing one genuine and eight different styles of fraudulent cards, and was asked to examine them and sort out the frauds if he found any. He did so and reported that he had found eight different forms of the spurious article.

In the meantime the Express had wisely refrained from printing any statement regarding the fraud, hoping that its perpetrators would entrap themselves—convict themselves before the public—by making public, through the medium of the only newspaper which, it was believed, would stoop to such a trick to fool the voters. The disclosure sought came even more quickly than the management of the Express and the members of the Non-Partisan Committee dared to hope that it would. On November 28 the Times stigmatized the Express vote as a "rotten fraud," declaring that it had in its possession evidence that over four thousand cards favorable to Dr. Lindley had been gathered up by "loyal Republican workers," who had mailed them themselves.

In order that the voters of Los Angeles might

not doubt the truth of the charges made by the Express, the management of that paper requested four gentlemen known by all to be above reproach to make an examination of the postal cards received at the office of the paper and report thereon for the information of voters. These gentlemen were ex-Judge Waldo M. York, Fred L. Alles, Judge Curtis D. Wilbur and Judge N. P. Conrey. The salient points in their report were as follows:

"We have examined the various exhibits referred to in the affidavit of Mr. F. W. Hopkins. We have also examined the original plate from which he states all of the postal cards mailed by the Express were printed. We find that the exhibits referred to in his affidavit differ from the postals used by the Express in the particulars stated in his affidavit, and that the differences are very apparent. The type from which the postals used by the Express were printed shows the absence of the dot over the 'i' in the word 'printed,' and the defective 'r' in the word 'ownership,' as stated in the affidavit of Mr. Hopkins.

"With reference to the actual number of alleged fraudulent postals, we have had time to make only a superficial examination. A package said to contain 1799 of the postals referred to in the affidavit of Mr. Hopkins has been shown to us, and the postals divided in packages said to contain 100 each. * * * The defect in these postals is very evident on superficial examination because of the fact that the perforation is at the top instead of at the bottom of the card. The cards show that the corners detached were detached at the time of printing by the perforating device of the printing machine."

The remainder of the incident is related in the words of the Express of November 30, three days before the election:

"The Times's manager, Mr. Harry Chandler, and the Times's managing editor, Mr. H. E. Andrews, and others connected with the Times were well aware, at the time they published this article, stating that the Express test vote was a 'rotten fraud,' that they were guilty of having counterfeited the Express genuine card and uttered a forgery to deceive the public.

"The Express on Wednesday last published a challenge to the Times offering to forfeit \$5,000 to the Young Men's Christian Association if the Times could prove that the Express test vote as published was not correct, barring possible slight clerical errors, providing, if the Times was unable to prove its assertion that the Express test vote was a 'rotten fraud,' the Times should forfeit to the Young Men's Christian Association the sum of \$5,000.

"The tricky Times, however, saw fit to decline the challenge, but proceeded to vilify the Express and cry 'fraud.'

"Yesterday the Express published a direct statement to the effect that the Times had forged the Express mailing cards, but still the Times refuses to deny the assertion.

"The Times is now supporting Dr. Lindley and the entire Republican machine ticket, to be voted on at the election next Tuesday.

"In 1892 the Times attacked Dr. Lindley in connection with the administration of the Whittier Reform School. It is said in 1892 that Dr. Walter Lindley was unfortunate enough to have associated with him in the construction of the Whittier Reform School building some of the smoothest rescals who ever robbed a state's till.

"The Express today has in its possession absolute proof

that some of the same kind of smooth rascals are still associated with Dr. Lindley, and that these smooth rascals are connected with the Times, and that they are guilty of counterfeiting and forgery.

"They have counterfeited and forged the Express return mailing cards and mailed thousands of these counterfeit cards to the Express through the United States postoffice in favor of Dr. Lindley.

"The Times has stated that certain 'loyal Republican workers' mailed over 4,000 Express cards in favor of Dr. Lindley, which were not counted. The Express has these cards and they are all forgeries; they were prepared and caused to be mailed by the Times's management for the purpose of deceiving the public. Let the Times deny this direct statement if it dare.

"The Express hereby challenges the Times to publish the names of the so-called 'loyal Republican workers' who sent over 4,000 Express cards through the United States mail in favor of Dr. Lindley for mayor. The Express now has some of the names of these so-called 'loyal Republican workers' who actually mailed these counterfeit cards. The public would like to have a list of those 'loyal Republican workers' and would like to know whether the Times is honest enough to publish the names.



MAYOR ARTHUR C. HARPER

"The Express has in its possession thousands of fraudulent mailing cards sent to the Express through the United States mail in favor of Mr. Harper, the candidate for mayor on the Democratic machine ticket; also a quantity of these fraudulent cards in favor of Wilson, the municipal ownership candidate for mayor.

"The Express has not received a single fraudulent card in favor of Gates and the Non-Partisan ticket. Every vote counted for Mr. Gates and published in the Express was a genuine vote and the Express test vote today shows Mr. Gates far in the lead of other candidates."

To clinch its argument that the Times had been guilty of a most diaphanous fraud, not only upon the Express but upon the voters of Los Angeles—for it was the general belief that if it were known in advance that Mr. Gates stood well with the masses of voters his election was practically assured, and the Express's "straw vote" was indicating the popularity of the Non-Partisan candidate—

C. T. Williams, an employe of the American Engraving Company, a corporation doing business in the Times building and owned by the Times managers, on November 30 made affidavit to these facts:

"On or about November 19, 1906, at midnight, I was foreman in charge of the engraving department at the Times building. A messenger was sent to me by Mr. H. E. Andrews, managing editor of the Times, asking me to come down stairs to his desk. I so reported to his desk, and Mr. Andrews informed me that he was practicing a little fraud, and handed me one of the Express test vote cards, instructing me to personally make a facsimile zinc etching plate of said Express card, which I proceeded to do that night under Mr. Andrews's instructions, with further instructions from him to deliver the same to Mr. Harry Chandler, manager of the Times, by 2:30 a. m. of said night. I immediately returned to the engraving department after receiving said instructions and proceeded to have the plate made in my department under my supervision. On the completion of the plate that night, I personally handed same to Mr. Harry Chandler in his office down stairs at 2:02 a. m. of the same night, and then I proceeded home.

"The Express card marked 'G,' accompanying this statement was printed from the plate I had made by instructions of Mr. Andrews in my department on said night, and which I handed to Mr. Harry Chandler at 2:02 a. m. of the same night. I know positively this card was printed from said plate for many reasons. * * *

"One or two nights following the night I made the first plate by order of Mr. Andrews and handed to Mr. Chandler, Mr. Johnson, manager of the American Engraving Company in the Times building, came to me and showed me one of these cards similar to the one marked 'G' accompanying this statement, and asked me if I made the plates, and when I told him yes, he asked me if I still had the negatives from which the plates had been made, as they wanted another set made, because in printing the cards from the original plate I made, they had made a 'bull' out of the thing, and the plates would have to be made over, as the original plates were at the printers and could not be secured until morning. I was busy with other work at the time, and Mr. Johnson addressed the remainder of the remarks to Mr. Smith, the other party in charge of the engraving department at that time, and Mr. Smith proceeded to have the new plates made. I observed the process of the making of these new plates from time to time until they were finished."

As naturally was to have been expected, the Times denied in emphatic terms all the allegations made by the Express in connection with the complicity of the former paper in this fraud. The whole city was agog with excitement. What under most circumstances would have been passed by as nothing but a fight between two newspapers had now become a matter of moment to the entire community. From the course adopted by the entire Southern Pacific organization immediately upon the heels of the disclosures made by the Express it was evident that it realized that the cause of Dr. Lindley and the Southern Pacific organization—especially so far as the head of the ticket was concerned—was lost. But one thing remained to be done; Gates must be beaten at any cost, regardless of the fate of Lindley, who was now recognized as being out of the race. The only way in which this could be accomplished was for the machine to turn the "loyal Republican vote," as its henchmen had been characterized by the Times, over to either Harper or Wilson. The latter, in the eyes of the Times, was unthinkable. He was the nominee of the Municipal Ownership party, a synonym for labor unionism and socialism. Mr. Harper, who had been declared by both the Express and the Times to be "out of the running," was decided upon as the recipient of the floating vote and that of the "faithful." Word was sent out from headquarters

that Lindley's cause was lost—that he must be abandoned and that every possible vote must be mustered for Harper, the Democratic nominee. Thus, with the combined strength of the Democrats and the "faithful" machine supporters was Arthur C. Harper elected mayor of Los Angeles—or perhaps it would be better to say that thus was Lee C. Gates defeated; for the slogan of the Southern Pacific machine and the unspoken hope of the Times—for it dared not openly espouse the cause of Harper—was "Anything to beat Gates!"

The desperate nature of the methods resorted to by the Times was indicated in various other ways. For example, a few days before the election it made much of the alleged fact that the Los Angeles Ministerial Union had declared in favor of Dr. Lindley. Investigation disclosed that all that the ministers had done, as an organization, was to refuse to indorse the candidacy of Wiley J. Phillips, the Prohibition nominee for the mayoralty.

The Times also published several articles to the effect that the Los Angeles County Medical Association had indorsed Dr. Lindley. On the heels of this announcement several physicians of unquestioned good repute testified publicly that the so-called "indorsement" was simply a pitiful play for votes. They said that but forty of the two hundred and fifty members of the association were present at the meeting at which the resolutions were presented, that the chairman called for the affirmative vote, that but fifteen of the forty present arose, and that the chairman, failing to call for the negative vote, declared the motion to have carried.

The employe of the Times who writes under the nom-de-plume of "The Lancer" created something of a sensation when he made the grave charge, during the closing days of the campaign, that the Non-Partisan ticket contained the names of men whose word would not be taken by any reputable business man of Los Angeles. It also was declared, in big type, that R. H. Lacy, H. Jevne, Z. L. Parmelee, J. H. Shankland, F. W. Flint, Jr., F. H. Olmsted and J. M. Schneider of the Non-Partisan committee had "forsaken Gates and are supporting Lindley." Both these allegations were immediately proven to be without foundation of truth.

While the Times was the chief obstacle in the path of the movement for a better governed city, there were a hundred other forces with which the committee had to contend. The Non-Partisans were doing their fighting in the open. The opposition resorted to all the devices known to practical politicians. As the campaign drew to a close the Non-Partisan committee was kept busy giving the lie to roorbacks and discrediting their authors.

In the eighth ward, where the Non-Partisans had nominated the Rev. Dana W. Bartlett against Bernard Healy, the machine candidate for the council, petitions circulated in favor of Healy were found to bear the names of men who asserted that they had never signed such documents. In keeping with the other desperate expedients resorted to by the opposition, the intent of the paper was not made public until the day before the election, when it was known that it would be too late to overcome what impetus it may have given, among thoughtless voters, to the Healy movement. Subsequent inquiry disclosed the fact that the majority of voters whose names were appended to the petition actually

cast their ballots for Mr. Bartlett. But the canvass showed, on its face, that Healy was elected.

Dr. Lindley protested, in several of his evening addresses, that he was not a corporation man and that the bosses would have no influence with him, if elected. Marshall Stimson and other men of like character followed these statements of Dr. Lindley by testifying that the latter had said flatly that Walter Parker of the Southern Pacific railway was the "logical leader" of politics in this city and should manage the machine which places men in office.

At a meeting of the liquor dealers' association, known as the Royal Arch, held about two weeks prior to the election Dr. Lindley was declared to be "all right," but speakers said that Lee C. Gates was "a thorn in the side of the association." At that meeting plans were made to add to the fund to defeat Gates and elect either Dr. Lindley or Mr. Harper.

More sidelight is thrown upon the methods adopted by the Southern Pacific machine by its attitude toward one of the delegates to the Democratic state convention at Sacramento. Martin Betkouski, a member of the Board of Fire Commissioners of Los Angeles, a delegate to that convention and a relentless foe of the railroad, declined to accept a trip pass to Sacramento, and to punish him the political machinery of the railroad was turned against him in his campaign for councilman from the seventh ward, where he was opposed by Henry Lyon, a bartender employed in the saloon of Frank Goings.

"Every heeler in ward seven has strict orders to down me," declared Mr. Betkouski. "The trouble began some weeks ago when I was seriously thinking of making a run for the council. One of my best friends" (it was Edward Kern, now chief of police) "came to me and said:

"'Martin, if you really want to go to the council we had better go and see Parker.'

"I turned to him and said: 'I'll do nothing of the kind. I advised you never to step into that man's office. I'll never go to see him. I don't have to. If I thought I would have to, I would never think of going to the council.'

"My words had not been spoken twenty-four hours before I heard that the Southern Pacific Company was opposing me by trying to find candidates for both tickets. When the convention at Sacramento was about to come off I was told to go down and get a ticket which was there waiting for me.

"Go down where? Why, to Tom McCaffrey's office. Every delegate's name was on an envelope and in the envelope was a return ticket to Sacramento. I didn't go and the ticket was never used. I paid my own fare. Others rode on passes. * * *

"The Southern Pacific Company began to oppose me because I said I would never vote to allow the Southern Pacific Company to build a railroad into Owens valley to haul the city's freight in the construction of the new water system."

During the fight in the seventh ward charges were openly made by the Non-Partisans that money was being employed illegally to further the interests of the organization candidate. It was stated by the advocates of purity in elections that an effort would be made to secure the indictment of at least two men—Sidney Bush and Thomas J. Mc-

Mullen—partners in the real estate business, and H. E. Greiner, one of Lyon's active lieutenants. The members of the real estate firm were accused of having received from Greiner three hundred dollars for their influence in behalf of Lyon. Mr. Betkouski stated that Bush admitted to him that the partners had received the money, and that Bush also told other reputable citizens of the ward the same thing. Other cases of a similar nature were reported at Non-Partisan headquarters, and the information was given to the district attorney, but no action against the accused men was taken.

The Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company also "took a hand in the game," according to charges openly made by Mr. Betkouski. He asserted that a portion of the money alleged to have been paid to Bush was provided by the gas company. Mr. Betkouski further declared that he possessed information which was conclusive evidence that the gas company was a heavy contributor to the cor-



NILES PEASE

ruption fund used in the election. To the credit of Mr. Lyon, however, it may be said that he asserted that he knew nothing of this fund's use in the manner indicated until he was informed of the facts in the office of the Examiner by Mr. Betkouski.

According to Mr. Betkouski the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company provided a corruption fund of five thousand dollars for use in the seventh ward contest in behalf of Lyon. The object of that corporation's campaign, he asserted, was to defeat him because of his course in espousing the cause of the People's Gas Company, a competitor of the greater concern. Mr. Betkouski first made these charges openly in the presence of the members of the fire commission at the close of one of their meetings just before the election. On December 1 the Examiner stated that Bush, instead of denying the charge, when the matter was brought to his attention by a reporter for that paper, "admitted that a

considerable amount of money was being spent in the interests of Lyon's candidacy."

Another illustration of the depths to which the henchmen of the machine descended is illustrated by the case they endeavored to make out against M. T. Collins, the Non-Partisan candidate for the council in the ninth ward. A local Prohibition newspaper, having received a "tip" from some of the machine politicians, accused Mr. Collins of owning three pieces of property which were being used for immoral purposes. This charge was carefully investigated by the Rev. W. Oscar Henderson, a Baptist minister; the Rev. W. L. Martin, a minister in the Christian church, and W. H. Workman, then city treasurer, who reported that there was absolutely no foundation for the charge, which was "instigated in order to injure the reputation and good character of Mr. Collins."

At a mass meeting held on Sunday, December 2, two days before the election, C. J. Hall, in a speech on "The Cowardice of the Church and Hypocrisy of the Ministerial Union in its Attitude Toward the Legalized Liquor Traffic," made sensational charges. Among other things Mr. Hall charged:

"Two hundred saloon-keepers of Los Angeles, wearing white aprons and dispensing liquid damnation, have ten thousand times more power at the city hall and in the municipal affairs than have the two hundred clergymen of Los Angeles who wear white neckties and preach salvation on Sunday, turn down Prohibition in their Ministerial Union on Monday and vote with the whiskey crowd on Tuesday. Eighty per cent of the church voters vote solidly with the saloon gang, and the liquor traffic is here today because the church voters vote for it to be here. The Ministerial Union last Monday, in turning down the Prohibition party, could have done no better deed for the furtherance of crime and corruption in this city, could have given aid and comfort to the enemies of the church, the home, the school, in no surer way than to let it become known that it will have nothing to do with Prohibition with a party behind it. Shame on the preachers!"

But such sensational diatribes as this were rare, let it be said to the credit of the rank and file of both parties.

As is usual in campaigns where close contests are anticipated, the Southern Pacific machine made plans for a grand raid upon the ballot boxes by colonization on an immense scale, and by flooding the boxes with ballots cast in the names of men long dead or removed from the city. Examination of the Great Register disclosed the fact that it contained the names of many men whose residences were ascertained to be vacant lots. In four blocks alone there were discovered on the register the names of 147 persons who could not be found at the locations given as their addresses. Vigorous work on the part of the Non-Partisans prevented the consummation of this bold scheme.

One of the boldest tricks ever perpetrated on the eve of an election was resorted to by the partisan workers in behalf of Mr. Harper, the Democratic nominee for mayor, during this remarkable campaign. It involved the bribery of newsboys who sell papers on the streets. Folded in copies of the Express, the News and the Record of December 3 which were offered for sale upon the streets were

surreptitiously inserted handbills reading as follows:

"On account of the bad split in the Republican party, which surely insures the defeat of both Lee C. Gates and Dr. Lindley, and the possible election of Stanley B. Wilson, we believe it imperative that all business men and citizens of Los Angeles get behind and vote for Arthur C. Harper for mayor."

Friends of the Non-Partisan movement who had purchased copies of the paper containing this handbill telephoned to the office of the Express and exposed the fraud; but as the stereotypers employed by that paper had gone home and the hour was too late to attempt further to expose the deception by getting out an extra issue, the Non-Partisans were forced to depend upon the good sense of the voters, which, it was believed, would enable most of them to see through the trick. Some of the newsboys afterward told one of the members of the Non-Partisan committee that they had received three dollars each for folding the handbills in the papers they sold; and one of the boys making this confession was detected in the act of inserting the bills in his papers while standing in the corridor of one of the big office buildings.

On December 1, 1906, the Non-Partisan Executive Committee issued a statement as follows in part:

"The Non-Partisan Executive Committee will not consider its duties ended after the coming election day. The non-partisan movement was organized, not primarily to carry this election, but so far as possible to purify city politics. Important as is the election of the ablest and most honest officials to administer the affairs of this city during the coming three years, it is of vastly greater importance that whatever corruption has prevailed in election matters shall be stripped bare and punished. Accordingly the Non-Partisan Executive Committee after election day will prosecute relentlessly and to the end any person or persons against whom there can be obtained sufficient evidence of violation of Section 19 of the Purity of Elections Act of California.

"In brief summary these make it a felony for any person directly by himself, or through any other person, to receive or contract for any money, gift, loan or any other valuable consideration, office, place or employment for himself or any other person for voting or agreeing to vote, or coming or agreeing to come to the polls, or for refraining or agreeing to refrain from voting for any particular person or persons at any election; to receive any money or other valuable thing during or after the election for the same reasons. Likewise it is a felony for any person directly or indirectly by himself, or through any other person, to pay, lend or contribute, or offer, or promise to pay, lend or contribute any money or other valuable consideration to or for any voter to or for any other person to induce such voter to vote or refrain from voting at any election for any particular person or persons, or to come to the polls or to remain away from the polls, or on account of the voter having done any of these things, the offer of any office, place or employment for any of these purposes is also a felony, and payment or causing to be paid of money or other article of value with knowledge that it is to be used for bribery is equally a felony, and the en-

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tire law has been drawn in detail to cover every improper method of influencing votes. Any of these offenses is punishable by imprisonment in the state prison for not less than one year and not more than seven years. The Non-Partisan Executive Committee offers a reward of \$100 for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any person guilty of any of the above offenses, whether briber or person bribed; it further offers a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the principal furnishing the money for such purposes.

"The committee intends to pursue the big grafters, if such appear in this election, with even more vigor than the smaller people whom they corrupt. We are very anxious to 'get' such officers of public service corporations as the gentleman who, according to his own statement, paid more than \$10,000 to influence a recent San Francisco election."

The warning thus sounded doubtless had the effect of discouraging bribe-givers from employing money too openly for the purpose of influencing votes. But in spite of this published statement, which was given as wide circulation as possible, scores of frauds were reported at headquarters, and the frequency of complaints that machine workers at the polls were continually violating the laws indicated the extent to which the lieutenants of the political bosses were willing to go and the risks they were willing to take to insure victory. It is believed that in at least one ward the criminal tactics employed resulted in the election of a machine councilman.

In the Examiner of Sunday, December 2, Meyer Lissner, secretary of the Non-Partisan Executive Committee, publicly made this sensational charge:

"The election of Mr. Gates by an overwhelming plurality is now absolutely assured through the orders which were given to the Republican machine today to throw down Lindley and go to Harper. We have absolute proof that these orders were given and it is common talk of the street."

To this charge D. C. McGarvin, chairman of the Republican City Central Committee, replied in the Times as follows:

"I wish to distinctly state that no such advice, suggestions or 'orders' have been issued, either by inference or directly; but, to the contrary, there is a complete and enthusiastic Republican organization in every precinct that is doing its utmost in behalf of Dr. Walter Lindley and the ticket. Besides the regular Republican organization over 4,000 representative business and professional men have signified in writing their intention to devote their time and services on election day in the interests of Dr. Walter Lindley. * * * Basing calculations upon a sixty per cent vote, we would have a total vote in the city of 33,000, which is generally agreed upon by all parties."

The outcome of the election indicates pretty clearly that there was more than a suggestion of truth in the charge made by Secretary Lissner—and also that Mr. McGarvin possibly may not have been taken entirely into the confidence of the actual boss of the so-called Republican "organization."

On the day before the election the Times declared:

"The enemies of good government were never before so numerous in Los Angeles. The forces of



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evil were never before so organized, so well supplied with the sinews of war, so aggressive and so confident. If the destructive and disruptive elements of society were all compact in one body it would not be a case of do or die, but of do and die. We should pray, Lord have mercy on this doomed city. But it is cause for thanksgiving that the dangerous and misguided elements are split into many factions. They are all against the Times, against the best interests of the best people and against the principles for which the patriotic voters and the paper have so long fought side by side."

The campaign was now ended. The nerves of voters of all parties were tense. The election on December 4 passed off as smoothly as the average city election. There were a few cases of attempted fraud, but the standing reward of a thousand dollars for evidence which would lead to the arrest and conviction of the men responsible for the perpetration of crime of this character had a salubrious effect upon the local political atmosphere. That night few voters retired before they knew that Arthur C. Harper, whom the daily newspapers almost unanimously declared to be "out of the running," had been elected to the mayoralty. There was a sigh of relief that the tension was over—that there were to be no further attempts to ruin reputations, no further recriminations.

Although it must be confessed that the most active Non-Partisans were disappointed over the failure of the head of their ticket to pull through, there was a general feeling that the admirable business record of the successful candidate relieved the situation of the doubt that would have accompanied the choice of the candidate of the Southern Pacific machine, in spite of his personal popularity. The chief cause of the defeat of Mr. Gates was one of those things which, though many were morally certain they knew where the cause lay, it is almost impossible to prove.

Four of the nine successful candidates for the City Council were nominees of the Non-Partisan committee—Niles Pease, A. J. Wallace, Walter J. Wren and R. W. Dromgold. All the nominees of the Non-Partisans for other offices who were endorsed by the regular parties were also elected. All told seventeen out of twenty-four of the Non-Partisan nominees were successful.

While the victory was not overwhelming in its proportions, it was sufficiently decisive to indicate that better and stronger organization, well in advance of the date for the opening of a campaign, with the nomination of none but men generally recognized as being worthy of the complete confidence of voters of both national parties, ultimately will result in the elimination of the Southern Pacific machine as the all-powerful factor in local politics.

(To be continued)

Might Have Been S—F—

The inspector of police was before the commissioner. "Is there graft in your precinct?" demanded the superior. "I think not," responded the inspector. "My impression is that I got it all."—Philadelphia Ledger.



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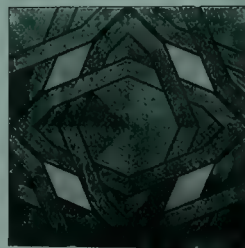
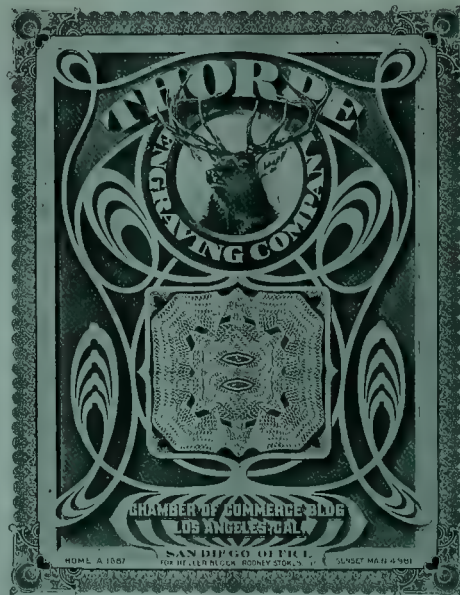
The Two Greatest Water Projects

On opposite sides of the continent two water-supply projects—the greatest in history—are engaging the attention of engineers, says Leslie's Weekly. They are the plan for the Catskill addition to New York's present system and that of Los Angeles for the utilization of the waters of the Owens river. Just as the limit of the supply of the metropolis is uncomfortably near the demand, on account of the wonderful growth of the city, so Los Angeles, which, instead of a population of 50,000 in 1890, now has over 250,000, has difficulty in making ends meet, so far as water is concerned. So it is proposed to draw upon the Owens river valley and to bring its waters to the relief of the city.

No other water system in the world can compare with these two, and the comparisons and contrasts between them are of considerable interest. The Los Angeles supply must be carried 226 miles from the dam in Inyo county, to the north of the city, to its destination; the length of the new Catskill aqueduct will be 117 miles. The Owens river valley will yield 400,000,000 gallons daily; the Catskill reservoirs from 500,000,000 to 600,000,000 gallons. The estimated cost of the Pacific coast project is \$25,000,000; that of the new Catskill system \$162,000,000.

To the layman, ignorant of physical conditions in both cases, this difference in cost seems the most remarkable feature of the comparison. Los Angeles proposes to impound a volume of water nearly four-fifths as large as New York's, and to carry it nearly twice the distance, at less than one-sixth the cost. Engineers explain this, however, by pointing out the fact that the excavation for the California project will be in ground must easier of digging than than which figures in the Eastern undertaking, the rock in the one case being soft and in the other of the hardest character; that a great part of the Los Angeles aqueduct will be left uncovered, as it will pass through a sparsely inhabited country; that, as there is no frost in Southern California at that elevation, a few inches of cement will suffice to line the ditch through which the water runs, whereas the engineers of the Catskill aqueduct must provide against weather extremes by massive masonry construction; that Los Angeles is in a hurry and anxious to build as quickly as possible, even if it should prove necessary to renew the work at a comparatively early date, while New York is about to build practically for all time. Finally, Los Angeles is to have no great distributing reservoir, as New York will have, entailing an enormous expenditure for excavation and masonry, but most of the water will be diverted into the porous gravel beds of the San Fernando valley, there to be held in suspension until it is needed, as is the case with the present supply.

Los Angeles has another advantage over New York. It is hoped that in the 3,500-foot fall between the Owens river valley and the city enough electric current may be generated to supply all the needs of the municipality and leave 50,000 horse power to be sold to private consumers at fifteen dollars per horsepower. If, as some engineers believe, the amount available for commercial purposes reaches 75,000 horse-power, the revenue from it will more than pay the interest on the debt, incurred in



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carrying out the work. Thus the new project will both insure an abundant water supply and increasing the prosperity of the city by the establishment of new industries.

Eclectic in More Than One Sense

Dr. John Uri Lloyd, the author, was one of the delegates to the convention of eclectic physicians held in Los Angeles this week. Dr. Lloyd, who is a little past fifty, is a man of wide interests and versatile talents. While he has made chemistry and medicine his principal life work he is essentially a lover of books. He has traveled around the world and has collected a library of 50,000 volumes, including scientific works, classical literature and history. He practices medicine in Cincinnati, Ohio, and incidentally edits several medical and other magazines. His lecture on "Asia Minor" Tuesday evening included many reminiscences of his experiences during his six months' practice of medicine in that country. For a pastime Dr. Lloyd interested himself in the dialect, superstition and folk lore of Northern Kentucky and utilized his knowledge in several novels, among them, "Stringtown on the Pike" and "Warwick of the Knobs." He is also the author of a number of scientific works.

Mr. Edson's Good Fortune

Charles Farwell Edson returned to Los Angeles last week after a visit of several months in New York and Chicago. While Mr. Edson's tour was primarily a business trip—which by the way was most successful—it gave him an opportunity to enjoy all the best musical entertainments and he made the most of chances to hear the artists of latest international fame and the newest compositions likely to attain places among the musical classics. He was entertained at many clubs and it is understood that he will give the Gamut Club the benefit of ideas gleaned from the Lambs' Club, the Players' Club and other similar organizations. Although Mr. Edson has been known as one of the most successful of the professional musicians of Southern California, he will henceforth shine as one of the Napoleons of finance, it is rumored. No one has been quicker than he to rejoice over the good luck of his friends and the announcement that the patent he controls has been accepted as one of the most important of recent inventions will cause rejoicing among the hundreds who are proud of an acquaintance with the well known singer and instructor.

Is Whitman Misunderstood?

In her recollections of Walt Whitman contributed to the Atlantic Mrs. Ellen M. Calder says: "Many times in the course of our numerous talks the marriage question was discussed. And invariably Whitman upheld the modern theory of marriage as being the true and ideal relation between the sexes. He stanchly and strongly adhered to that." This contradicts the theory of many critics who find fault with the poet's writings, particularly "Leaves of Grass."

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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Exhibition in Blanchard Gallery

The eighth exhibition of paintings by Southern California artists at the Blanchard gallery is one of which Los Angeles may be proud. There are eighty-one exhibits representing forty exhibitors. The exhibits include oils, pastels, water colors, etchings, monotypes, sculpture and miniatures.

The oils include portraits, landscapes and figure studies. In these three classes are to be found examples of work that is of the highest standard. Leonard Lester shows two landscapes and a marine that fairly reveal his wonderful talent so wisely developed, intellectually and technically. Endowed with the gift of poetry he has the power to put on canvas the most exquisite interpretations of the moods of nature. His "Golden Eve" is one of the most beautiful pictures shown this year and it is one of his most modest efforts. "A Breeze from the Sea" is a marine that is like a dream of the ocean. The water washes a distant shore with the dainty verdure of springtime. Nothing more delicate or more suggestive can be imagined. His third picture is "Autumn on the River," a study of October in England. This is unusual in composition and the colors are handled with that unerring sense of harmony that distinguishes all Mr. Lester's pictures.

For the first time since she came to Los Angeles Mrs. M. Eleanor Evans, who has won wide recognition abroad, has hung pictures in a downtown exhibition. "A September Lane," a landscape that has had a place in a world's fair gallery, and "Day Dreams," a splendid piece of figure drawing, give an idea of this artist's powers. The landscape is a strong piece of work. A country road which wanders by a weather beaten fence brings to the spectator memories of New England. Golden rod is seen beyond the fence and trees through which the winds blow stand as sentinels at the end of the lane. There is an elusive suggestion of the early autumn atmosphere—not exactly a haze but a touch of gold that is admirable. Painted with a breadth of technique that announces the sure hand of the draughtsman and the fine color sense of the true artist, this canvas cannot fail to attract attention. It has the finished simplicity which is the token of maturity in genius. Like the landscape the figure is remarkable. A little child sits with drowsily closed eyes. Her body clad in the picturesque dress of the French peasantry is relaxed. There is the glow of youth and health on the round face. In modeling this figure is quite above criticism.

Hanson Puthuff, who has been working hard this spring, shows that he has made marvelous progress from a point of previous achievement of an uncommon order. His largest canvas, "Placid Bay," is a boldly painted stretch of water, rock barred and strangely islanded. Here is a beautiful handling of light. Here is a sky to be remembered. Here are brilliant colors reflected in the water. Here is bigness in every sense of the word. In quite a different mood is the "Summer Fragrance," a symphony in green. This, like the other picture, reveals an accession of strength, a new realization of potential force. In some ways "Laguna Canyon" may be said to be the gem of these three pictures.

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Because it would be unfair to pass any of the forty exhibitors without notice, since the standard of the work commands attention, the other pictures will receive notice from week to week.

Painters' Club Reception

It was a happy thought that prompted the Painters' Club to give an exhibition and reception to celebrate the close of a most successful season. The reception was held in the picturesque studio and garden of Mr. and Mrs. William Swift Daniell on Manitou street last Saturday evening and it called together a distinguished assemblage of artists, musicians, newspaper writers and society folk. The painters took turns in serving the punch and they proved to be the most cordial of hosts.

More than a score of pictures were displayed. These represented the latest work of the painters. A. C. Conner, president of the club, showed two canvases, a marine of much charm and a landscape with a distant view of mountains. Both pictures are good examples of the work of one of the most sincere of Southern California artists.

Mr. Daniell hung his latest landscape in oils, a more ambitious study than he has previously essayed in a medium long neglected because of his facility and his success with water colors. This picture, which is called "El Retiro," shows a stretch of land on the brink of the arroyo. In the foreground are the grasses just turning to the many shades that take the place of the springtime green. The green of the trees is in fine contrast. Atmosphere and light and beauty are in this picture of unusual composition. Mr. Daniell's other exhibit was a water color—a beautiful sketch of the arroyo with fine cloud effects and exquisite values.

Norman St. Clair contributed two landscapes in water colors, which show him at his best, and Mr. St. Clair's best is something inspiring to his fellow artists. One of these, "In the Arroyo," is an exquisitely tender interpretation of a delightful glimpse of the outdoor world. A marine painted in Laguna Beach also attracted attention by its truth, its direct handling and its fine feeling.

H. L. Bailey, one of the younger of the members, promises to be among the coming men, for he has talent and individuality. His bells of San Gabriel and his little marine prove his possibilities. David Dunn's two landscapes suggested the real spirit of the Southern California outdoor world and J. W. Theiss suggests that a minister can preach in a quiet way that is convincing.

Antony Anderson, who has become so much absorbed in painting with words that he seldom uses his colors, sent to this interesting exhibition a strong, splendidly painted head and a charming study of a girl in the sunlight. Both these reveal a solid technique and a rare feeling for color. Both tell of unusual talents.

Hanson Puthuff had one little sketch, which shows him in a rather unusual mood. A harvest field lies beneath a sky in which clouds are gathering. There is the feeling of rising wind and one almost smells the fragrance wafted from the stacks of grain scattered on the side hill.

C. S. Ward sent a sketch of Mr. S—, which is one of the best things in a collection that speaks

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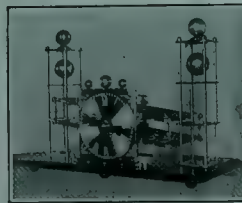
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volumes for the painters. Last but not least must be mentioned A. E. Kilpatrick's two landscapes, which have distinction. One has in the foreground a well painted, gnarled tree beyond which the hills are seen. The other shows a distant mountain and a stretch of green valley. The artist has employed a bare tree in the foreground with good effect. His color schemes are marked by harmony, crispness and purity.

Mourned Too Early

Joseph Greenbaum has had the unusual experience of being able to find out just how his friends will feel when he ceases to be to him rather strenuous occupation of living. Another Joseph Greenbaum died this week. The newspapers announced the age of the other Mr. Greenbaum as thirty-five. To the casual reader it appeared that Los Angeles had lost a painter of extraordinary talent. So the occupant of one of the most attractive studios in the Blanchard building was mourned by the general public. Numerous of his girl pupils wept and refused to be comforted. It is whispered that Mr. Von Stein and certain other members of the Gamut Club, who have been cartooned by the prematurely lamented artist, secretly rejoiced but this rumor has not been proved true. After the first shock telephone messages began to disturb the live Mr. Greenbaum, who has been kept busy assuring men, women and children that he is in the best of health. For at least two days the value of his paintings shown in the exhibit across the hall from his studio went up. The portraits of Mr. Bernstein and Mr. De Quelin promised to become priceless, when it gradually became known that a mistake had been made and that Joseph Greenbaum, painter and all around good fellow, continued to exist, so that his works could not be numbered with the old masters of the future—at least not yet.



About Newspapers

A newspaper, if it is to stand for anything or be worth any man's reading, must be an independent thing, operating by its own motives and to its own ends. A newspaper which finds its motives in private interests and suggestions, which is pledged and mortgaged to preconceived or foreordained purposes, without leave to think freely or to speak honestly—such a newspaper can have no place or respect anywhere. It can have no public consideration, because it deserves none. Every corporation-ridden newspaper that we ever heard of has speedily lost its credit and sunk into contempt, and has in the end become an intolerable burden to those who have promoted it. The thing has been tried again and again in every city in the country, and again and again it has failed.—Argonaut.



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SOCIETY

Mrs. Homer Laughlin's garden party Tuesday afternoon at her home, No. 666 West Adams street, was one of the brilliant events of the week. The Venetian orchestra furnished music, there was a programme of dialect reading by Hugh Allen Saxon and a prize guessing contest furnished much amusement. A gypsy told fortunes when the guests had time to pay attention to her. Refreshments were served from small tables on the lawn. Miss Gwendolen Laughlin and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Jr., assisted the hostess. In the receiving party were: Mesdames Eli P. Clark, I. N. Van Nuys, Stephen C. Hubbell, J. Ross Clark, Edwin T. Earl, Charles R. Drake, Benjamin L. Harding, Frank W. King, J. D. West, H. M. Bishop, Alfred Solano, Michael J. Connell, Randolph H. Miner, Milo M. Potter, E. A. Rex, S. S. Salisbury, Ira O. Smith, John T. Jones, Edwin S. Rowley, John H. Norton, Rufus H. Herron, Freeman Ford, Roy Pinkham, Laurence Burck, E. D. Lyman, Frank Gillellen, Roy Koster, Clarence Crawford, Misses Grace Rowley, Huston Bishop, Mary Clark, Kitty Walbridge, Helen Chaffee, Nina Jones, Pearl Seeley, Laura Solano, Lois Allen, Katherine Clark, Marie Johnson, Helen Salisbury, Julia Derby, Edith Maurice, Edith Herron, Clara Vickers, Ella West, Hazeltine Sherman, Alice Shaw and Mary Lindley.

The tea given at the Country Club last Saturday afternoon by Miss Helen Wells was one of the prettiest of the early summer affairs. Miss Wells entertained in honor of Miss Gladys Childers of Albuquerque and Miss Adelaide Bindley of Pittsburgh. After the tea there was an informal dance enjoyed by sixty young men and women. The following assisted in receiving: Mrs. Roland Bishop, Mrs. Burton Green, Mrs. Lynn Helm, Mrs. Scott Helm and Misses Huston Bishop and Lucille Chandler and her two guests of honor, Misses Childers and Bindley.

Mrs. W. O. Poor of Hollywood gave a luncheon Wednesday at the Hotel Hollywood. Covers were laid for Mmes. C. J. George, C. H. Lippincott, William Mead, Arthur Letts, R. Risher, Paul de Longpre, Seward Cole, Fred Stith, Ella Hoar, Stratton, Wellington Clark, Alan Gardner, Phillips, E. W. Elliott, A. J. Eastman, Lewis Campbell, La Grange, E. O. Palmer, Arthur Straus, E. Bogerdus, E. W. Nichols, Royce, Reiley of Los Angeles, Sterling, Vincent of Los Angeles, and Misses Brydges, Blanche de Longpre, Roen, McGee and McGoon of Chicago.

Miss Florence Foy, who was graduated with the class of '07 at Stanford, has returned to her home, San Rafael Rancho. Miss Foy made a brilliant record in college and she will be welcomed by the wide circle of friends who have the entree to the picturesque house on the edge of the arroyo.

Miss Pearl Seeley and Miss Elizabeth Drake were hostesses Monday afternoon at a luncheon and bridge whist party given in honor of the Misses

Hazeltine and Lucy Sherman, who are visiting in Los Angeles. Among the guests were Misses Sherman, Helen Nevin, Angie Holmes of Pasadena, Cora Auten of Pasadena, Violet Ball, Hazel Patterson, Grace Rowley, Ruth McFarland, Edith Herron, Gwendolyn Laughlin, Katherine Graves, Lois Allen, Echo Allen, Rowena Blossom of Pasadena, Bri Conroy, Katherine Mellus, Grace Mellus, Rae Johnson, Katherine Clark and Mary Clark.

The U. S. C. College of Law held a banquet at Levy's Tuesday, June 11. Gavin W. Craig, secretary of the college, was surprised by the gift of a handsome silver writing set which came from the senior class. James P. Hogan presided as toastmaster. Those who responded to toasts were: Ralph Chase, E. H. Allen, John B. Haas, Gavin W.



MISS ELSIE BEHYMER

Who takes the leading role, that of Sylvia Sommers, in "A Bachelor's Romance," to be presented by the Senior A class of the Los Angeles high school June 26

Craig, G. C. O'Connell, A. L. Vietch, Kemper B. Campbell, Frank M. Porter and E. J. Lickley.

The engagement of Miss Jessie Standefer and Dr. R. C. Lane was announced last Saturday at a luncheon given by Miss Crystal Water at the Jonathan Club. The wedding will take place July 17.

Miss Mary Foy gave a box party Tuesday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Florence Foy, who has recently returned from Stanford, where she was graduated with high honors.

Mrs. Harmon D. Ryus gave a tea last Saturday afternoon in honor of a number of her Kansas friends. An immense cake ornamented with a sun-

flower occupied the center of a beautifully decorated table. Mrs. Ryus played once or twice in the brilliant, finished style that has made her famous as an artist of the first rank.

James Slauson will entertain Saturday at a dinner dance at the Bolsa Chico Gun Club in honor of his niece, Miss Marian MacNeil. The guests will be taken out in a private car. Miss MacNeil will accompany her mother to Europe. They will start this month and they expect to return late in the autumn.

Mrs. Horace B. Wing was hostess at a luncheon last Thursday at which Dr. Dorothea Moore was the guest of honor. Mrs. Wing will entertain next Wednesday afternoon at a dance given for her daughter, Miss Margaret Wing, who is one of the most popular girls at the Marlborough school.

Mrs. Sam Schenck gave a luncheon Tuesday at the Jonathan Club. The party afterward attended the matinee at the Belasco. The following were guests: Mrs. Schenck, Mrs. Albert Russell, Mrs. Lee C. Gates, Mrs. Grover Whitney, Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle.

Miss Emma Mullen of Washington and George Russell Lukens, state senator of California, were married last Tuesday. Miss May Mullen, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Carlton Wall of Oakland acted a best man.

Mrs. Katherine Locke and her son, Preston, have returned from a visit of many weeks in New York. Mrs. Locke has opened her beautiful home in Pasadena, where she will pass a few weeks before going away for the summer.

Dr. George Bovard and Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Bradley sailed last Wednesday for Europe. They will meet Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Woodhead in Paris July 12, and the party will make an automobile trip through France.

Bishop Thomas J. Conaty will go East in September to attend the silver jubilee of his brother, the Rev. Bernard S. Conaty, rector of the Sacred Heart church of Worcester, Mass.

General George W. Davis, former governor of the Philippines, has been visiting Los Angeles this week. General Davis is now a resident of San Francisco.

Mrs. W. C. Tonkin of the Hershey Arms gave a luncheon last Tuesday at the Hotel Van Nuys. Later the guests were taken to the Belasco theater.

Arthur Letts had a birthday Monday, which many of his friends and employes celebrated at a surprise party given at his home in Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. George Drake Ruddy were in Rome when last heard of through the medium of postcards. From Italy they expect to go to Paris.

Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick is being much entertained before she goes East. She will pass the summer at resorts on the Atlantic coast.

Mrs. Arthur Letts entertained at a card party this week for her daughters, Miss Edna and Gladys Letts, at her home in Hollywood.

Mrs. Hancock Banning gave an informal tea last Saturday afternoon at her home on West Adams street. Her sister, Mrs. Mary Norris of New York,

was the guest of honor. Seventy-five guests were present. Mrs. Norris will pass July and August at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Banning on Catalina Island.

Mrs. I. N. Peyton and family started last Monday for the Peyton summer home on Lake Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Mrs. D. M. Riordan gave an informal dinner party last Tuesday. Covers were laid for eight guests.

Hector Alliot has returned from a three weeks' tour through Arizona.



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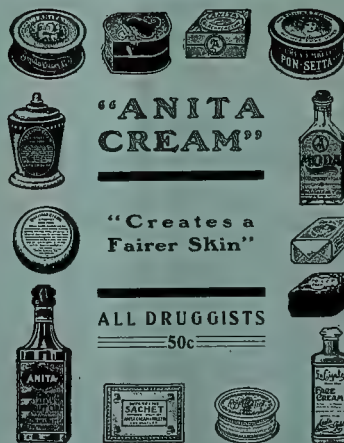
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AMONG THE CLUBS

The Woman's Parliament

The Woman's Parliament of Southern California will be entertained in Santa Monica July 2 and 3. The Woman's Club of Santa Monica and Mrs. D. G. Stephens, founder of the parliament, will entertain the delegates to the convention. A special car will leave Los Angeles at six o'clock Monday evening, July 1, and visitors and delegates will be guests at a dinner served by the hostesses. After dinner there will be a reception held in Odd Fellows' hall.

The parliament sessions will open Tuesday morning, July 2. Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard, vice-president at large, will respond to the address of welcome. The entire day will be devoted to the discussion of matters concerning children. The first paper will be "The Woman and the Day," by Mrs. B. C. Davies of the Saturday Afternoon club of Monrovia. "Health and Development Inspection in the Public Schools," by George L. Leslie, M. A., director of the departments of science in the city schools of Los Angeles, will follow, with discussion by Mr. Stephens of Santa Monica and Mrs. J. J. Penny, president of the Long Beach Ebell Club. In the afternoon delegates will discuss ways and means of establishing juvenile courts in every county of Southern California.

A list of questions covering all phases of child life has been sent to the parliament president of each county. It is not expected that the answers can be compiled for many months, as the greatest care will be taken in gathering statistics, but it is believed that when the compilation is completed it will be of the utmost value.

Mrs. William Baurhyte will speak on "Where Women are Most Needed" at the Wednesday morning session. She will point out what service can be rendered on school boards, and boards of control for prisons and other public institutions. Mrs. C. L. Grout of Pasadena and Miss Helen Platt of Corona will lead the discussion. At the afternoon session Dr. Elmer Ellsworth Brown, United States Commissioner of Education, will give an address and Mrs. Ella F. Young, president of the Chicago Normal school, will lead the discussion of "Present Problems in Education."

This programme gives promise of one of the most memorable conventions recently held by any of the women's organizations of Southern California. The Santa Monica women are famous for their hospitality and the social side of the meeting will be quite as enjoyable as the speeches and discussions.

Federated Clubs

The board of the State Federation of Women's Clubs met Wednesday in the Ebell Club house for the purpose of discussing matters concerning the Los Angeles district. Mrs. Edwin D. Buss of Bakersfield, the state president, was in the chair. An elaborate luncheon was served at noon by the district federation, of which Mrs. Florence Collins Porter is president. Mrs. R. J. Waters acted as toastmistress. Among those present were: Vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Bishop of Santa Ana; recording secretary, Mrs. J. B. Wrenn of Bakersfield; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. F. Kaar of Kern; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Donohoe of Willows; state

chairman of art, Elizabeth Robson of San Diego; chairman of history and landmarks, Mrs. H. S. Trotter of Redlands; chairman of household economics, Mrs. Walter M. Sherman of Fresno; chairman of reciprocity bureau, Mrs. Dan C. Brady of Pomona; Miss Kate Lemberger, president of the southern district; and the two local members of the state board, Mrs. O. S. Barnum, chairman of education, and Mrs. R. J. Waters, acting president of the Los Angeles district. The Los Angeles district was represented by its officers: Mrs. Waters, who took the place of Mr. Florence Collins Porter in the absence of the president; Mrs. C. H. Nichols, auditor; Mrs. F. H. Jones, corresponding secretary; Mrs. E. B. Pritchard, recording secretary; Mrs. A. T. Stewart, treasurer; Mrs. Egelhoff-Rundel, chairman of the reciprocity; Mrs. Henry Johnson of Whittier, chairman of history and landmarks; Miss Lois Avery of Long Beach, chairman of household economics; Mrs. Root, chairman of education; Mrs.



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Orcutt, chairman of forestry; Mrs. B. C. Davies of Monrovia, chairman of literature; Mrs. William Baurhyte, chairman of philanthropy, and Mrs. W. H. Housh, chairman of art.

Officers of the Ebell Club were installed at pretty ceremonies last Monday afternoon. The officers are: Mrs. Philip Gengembre Hubert, president; Mrs. J. W. Hole, first vice-president; Mrs. E. C. Dieter, second vice-president; Mrs. C. D. Boothe, third vice-president; Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle, treasurer; Mrs. George W. Kress, recording secretary; Mrs. S. S. Wilder, corresponding secretary; Mrs. William L. Jones, general curator, and Mrs. J. B. Millard and Mrs. Augustus Hine, directors.

At this week's meeting of the Friday Morning Club E. K. Harvey gave an entertaining address on "Nature Study." To illustrate his talk he displayed an interesting collection of tropical butterflies.

Members of the Ebell Club will enjoy their annual luncheon Saturday at the club house.

Do We Worry Too Much?

Captain Tanaka, who has made fame for himself as aide to General Baron Tamemoto Kuroki while touring the United States, was asked what he thinks of America, and his irrelevant answer was:

"Your women have too much power!" This was followed by a brief dialogue, quoted by Richard Barry in a recent issue of the New York Times:

"Do you not believe then, that women should have liberty?"

"Yes, liberty; not power."

"Do you think it would be better for the country if the women were less in evidence?"

"Not less in evidence; less in power."

"You mean socially or politically?"

"In every way. They have too much power. Men can't do good work when they have to be worrying about women all the time."

This purely oriental view is, of course, natural to the subject of the Mikado, but it is noteworthy, in passing, that the Japanese nation has copied more from the "men who can't do good work" than from any other people in the world. But, if it had not been for the "worrying about women all the time" perhaps the United States might have ruled the Orient and indeed all the nations of the earth. This thought is temporarily distressing, but it will not have the effect of subordinating the American woman.

Women's Work

Notwithstanding the increasing diversity of employments for women, domestic service still remains the most important by far of the occupations in which they are engaged. Of the 4,833,630 women in continental United States reported as engaged in gainful occupations at the time of the Twelfth Census, 1,124,383, or almost one-fourth of the total number, were returned as servants. It may seem surprising that the next most important occupation for women is that of farm laborer, and that the number of women reported as following this occupation was 456,405, or almost half a million. The significance of the figures will be better understood if it is pointed out that 442,006, or 96.8 per cent, of these female farm laborers were reported from the

Southern states, and that 361,804, or 79.3 per cent of the total number were of the negro race. Moreover, it appears that 277,727, or 60.9 per cent, of the total number were members of the farmers' families, representing the wives and grown-up daughters assisting in the work on the home farms. Next to these two leading occupations come four occupations not far apart in numerical importance, though widely different in character. They are the occupations of dressmaker, laundress, teacher, and farmer. The largest of these occupations—that of dressmaker—employed 338,144 women, and the smallest—that of farmer—employed 307,706. Of teachers there were 327,206; of laundresses, 328,935.

Water Cure for Typhoid

People who used to suffer torments of thirst in typhoid fever will wish they had postponed the attack until the present day, when such theories of treatment as the following from the Medical Brief prevail:

"If I were asked to name the cardinal features in the management of typhoid fever, I would say (1) proper feeding, (2) the prevention of excessive waste incident to high temperature, by the use of water externally and internally, (3) elimination, through the skin, kidneys and intestinal tract, by supplying the patient with an abundance of water and keeping the body clean and comfortable.

"I make it an invariable rule to insist that the patient drink frequently and freely of water, thereby aiding elimination through the intervention of the skin and kidneys, keeping the general tone of the patient at the highest standard, and the temperature is held more readily in check. In fact, I regard the internal use of an abundance of water of so much importance that I always instruct the nurse to record the quantity of water given, just as assiduously as she does the medicine and food."

Wigs Made of Spun Glass

The enormous feminine demand for artificial coils and toupees is leading to a famine in human hair. Formerly Swiss, German and Hungarian girls supplied the world of fashionable women with luxuriant tresses of all tints.

But the Governments of many countries are now making it illegal for a girl to sell her hair or for an agent to buy it. The supply in consequence is running short and the prices of real hair are trebling.

A series of successful experiments point to spun glass as the most effective substitute for human hair. Wigs made from spun glass are wonderfully light and fine and the texture soft and beautiful.

It is easy to produce any shade desired, while curls and waves can be manufactured at will to suit the fashion of the moment. The imitation is so realistic and true to life that it is impossible to detect the difference between it and real hair grown on the head.—London Daily Mail.

Losing Time

Cholmondely—"You and your sister are twins, are you not?"

Marjoribanks—"We were when we were children. Now, however, she is five years younger than I."—Cleveland Leader.

MUSIC THEATERS

Vale the Californians

After a week or two more Tom Karl's excellent light opera organization will not longer exist and the artists will return East. The Californians were not so lucky as to establish for themselves a reputation and a long existence as did the Bostonians, since Tom Karl was not fortunate enough to secure full control of the management. Mr. Karl has been severely hampered by those who had neither idea nor understanding about the proper manner of conducting such an organization.

The beautiful Auditorium appears to be doomed to serve only for companies of melodramatic distinction, with a literature and a profane language that could be expected anywhere except in a house of worship, and, in a few weeks, the Californians will make place for hysterical heroines who believe dramatic art lies in sobbing and hair-tearing.

The company was organized with an intelligence and a distinction to be expected from an artist of the reputation of Tom Karl, as he showed these qualities in securing his leader, his singers and his stage manager. As a leader Mr. McGuckin conforms with the highest ideals, and as a musician he is a genius. He does not only dominate entirely the score of any of the light operas, he is also an accompanist, par excellence, and, being able to play on the piano from memory any of the solo parts and to accompany more than fifty of the Irish, English and Scotch ballads, proves that he is a musician of rare talent with a skill and an ability that command admiration from all who understand and love music.

Among the singers Miss Saunders deserves special mention. Possessing a contralto voice of rare beauty in color and volume she sings, enunciates and acts with a routine and taste that have established her reputation. And such a tenor voice as that of Mr. Ling was never heard here in a light opera company. Miss Aubert, Mr. Hosea, Mr. Cashman and Mr. Walden are all artists who would make any light opera company excellent.

Mr. Temple, who has charge of the stage, is a clever and an intelligent artist and he mounts the operas in such an interesting way as to assure success. And a better chorus than that assembled for the Californians never was heard in Los Angeles, for even the various grand opera choruses which came here last season left a great deal to be desired and "Old Tom" produced this fine chorus in six weeks, using local material. That this splendid organization did not make Los Angeles its home permanently is a pity and the blame lies not on the public for lack of appreciation.

Dillon Dewey, who for many seasons managed the famous Bostonians, would have been strong enough to insure a longer existence for the new company, but there were two or three more "bosses" and "too many cooks spoil the broth."

Albert McGuckin, the leader of the orchestra of the Californians, comes of a musical family. His mother, who has recently celebrated her ninetieth birthday anniversary, is perhaps the oldest musician now alive in Ireland. Born in Dublin, she passed a great part of her life in Armagh and has won a high reputation as a pianist. It was she who gave the first lessons to her now distinguished son, and she had many other pupils who attained success. She was well known at one time as an organist and used to play the organ at the Duke of Manchester's place at Tandragee. VERO.

Musical Gossip

Henry W. Savage will present "Salome," done into English, next season unless he changes his



ALBERT MCGUCKIN

present plans. Apropos of this much-discussed Richard Strauss opera it is of interest that Madame Patti declares that she would not have sung in it. "I am a good Catholic," she said when asked her opinion of "Salome," "and nothing would have ever made me sing in a Biblical play. What a part! I put up a prayer in my box during the performance." Madame Fremsted, who has identified herself with the title role, characterizes American prejudice as "mere stupidity."

There has been a report circulated that Enrico Caruso, the famous tenor, will not be permitted to land in America next autumn when he returns

to carry out his contract with Herr Conreid. "I shall snap my fingers at the government's decision," Caruso is quoted as having said. "If I am not allowed to land I shall merely return to Europe and draw my salary all the same." This rumor is based on the supposition that Caruso will be amenable to the law providing for exclusion of "persons who have been convicted of a felony or other crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude."

Leading German music masters prophesy that Madame Lillian Nordica's plan to establish an American Bayreuth is doomed to end in failure. Xavier Scharwenka thinks that it is impossible to reproduce the Wagner performances outside Bavaria. Leopold Godowsky avers that America needs chamber and instrumental music more than opera. In a recent interview he said: "It would be fairer to the country's musical aspirants in general if the 'plant' were established midway between the East and West. No American music institution can ever acquire the prestige attaching to European institutions, even though equal in excellence. As



MRS. ALBERT MCGUCKIN
(Miss Saunders)

soon as Mme. Nordica's intended staff of European teachers was settled in America their glamour as masters would be lost."

A Hopeless Drama

Society, especially that part of it which takes pride in supporting the arts and encouraging genius to express itself, assembled at the Belasco Theater Tuesday afternoon to see the first performance on any stage of Dr. C. William Bachman's drama founded upon Amelie Rives's novel "Tanis, the Sang Digger."

It was Miss Hilda Gilbert, a young New York actress, who had faith enough in the play to produce it at a special matinee, and under the direction of Hobart Bosworth the best was done with what must be called—in its present form, at least—a hopeless drama. Since "the play's the thing" it

must be considered with some frankness of opinion. The fault lies not so much with the playwright as with Amelie Rives, whose tendency to consider love from a physical point of view twenty years ago shocked the now calloused reading public with "The Quick or the Dead." Dr. Bachman should be criticised first because, in his judgment, he believed "Tanis" embodied the convincing exploitation of a theme worthy of presentation on the stage. Secondly, he must be taken to task for producing four acts without a clearly defined, cumulative dramatic sequence. There is one good situation, one big scene, but, after it, interest slowly evaporates. At one point where Sam Rose, the mountain Lothario, carries a gun, there was a faint hope aroused that he would kill some one, but he did not. He merely hugged the gun—he had the hugging habit.

In character Tanis, the sang digger, is a sort of a primitive Mary McLane, who has become religious. She appears in rags and from her entrance she talks and talks and talks or she sobs and sobs and sobs. Why? Because she loves Sam Rose, who is a bad fellow. The Tanis of Miss Gilbert had much personal charm, but the role is one that is keyed too high from the first line. With as much analytical power as a college girl who has taken her degree in philosophy, Tanis, the untutored child of the mountains, considers and discusses the emotions that makes her unhappy.

Sam Rose is a revelation of the elemental nature of man which recognizes no complexities in the relation of man and woman. He is the predatory creature who follows the primitive impulse to woo whatever girl happens to arrest his fancy. To



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court is to pursue with the dominant idea of possession. This role Mr. Bosworth played with consummate art. He made Sam the type of man as he would be if freed of conventionalities which civilization weaves for the protection of society. It was a great impersonation and because the character is at least logical he had the advantage over Miss Gilbert. Tanis wavers between love and reason. On every occasion she pours out torrents of words. She upbraids, she argues, she laments, she weeps and in the end she is won by the "elemental" force.

Miss Gilbert sustained her most exacting part with fine dramatic effect. She rose to the demands of a role which denies her the chance to profit by contrasts. She loves and she is not contented when she finds that to be good is to be lonely.

Of course it was to be expected that a problem play would have little action and this "Southern idyll in four acts" is really an idyll in forty talks. Wherever there is action introduced it is absurd, since it has little to do with the plot—if Tanis can be said to have a plot.

Miss Gilbert's support was uncommonly good. Miss Florence Smythe of the Belasco company did all that a finished actress could do with a part that is absolutely colorless. She looked pretty. Moreover she permitted herself to endure the abduction scene and to return to a sorrowing husband who mourned for her with his hands in the pockets of his coat until he had a narrow escape from brain fever.

Miss Virginia Berry may be said to have made a hit in a minor part. The dainty little ingenue did a piece of real acting which gives abundant promise of her future. She has the gift of true dramatic feeling and she is able to express what she feels. Miss Clara Williams, a pupil of the Dobinson school, did a clever bit of character acting, so did Lewis Gregg.

It is to be hoped that Miss Gilbert may be seen again in Los Angeles. Her Tanis proves her to be an actress of splendid training and rare intelligence. If there were faults noticeable last Tuesday, they were defects for which Amelie Rives and C. William Bachman must divide responsibility.

Notes from the Theaters

"The Love Route," Edward Peples's play which has been popular in the east, has won favor this week at the Belasco. Lewis Stone, as John Ashly, civil engineer, has a part most congenial to him, although it does not afford him any big opportunities to show his fine powers. Miss Marion Berg has a chance to show how much she can do with a rather inconsequential ingenue role.

John Burton has the star part this week in "David Harum" at the Burbank. Mr. Burton is well worth seeing, since he presents a character study, strong and well worked out.

"Robinhood" was revived this week at the Auditorium. The opportunity to hear this opera as given under the direction of Tom Karl, is not to be lightly ignored, since Mr. Karl preserves all the traditions of its early production.

A play by Miss Constance Skinner will be produced next month at the Belasco theater.

The Cat Didn't Come Back

Hobart Bosworth is said to have had experiences with a kitten which enable him to understand the feelings of the gentle poet who suggested that the family cat be saddled and bridled so that it could be ridden around the table in the dining room where it was acting as a stumbling block to the waitress. Mr. Bosworth has been associating with a white angora which belongs to Mrs. Bosworth. The kitten has a way of reading Mr. Bosworth's mind so accurately that it is able to guess just where he will step and then to put itself in a position to be crushed beneath the sole of his shoe.

After weeks of dodging and ankle-turning it is whispered that the sunny disposition of the tall, handsome resident of Bungalowland, which lies in the neighborhood of Dr. Lummis's home, became beclouded with notions that threatened a serious brainstorm. In hours of leisure the beautiful kitten gave a charming touch of comfortable domesticity to the Bosworth living room but in hours of serious work it became a nuisance. When Mr. Bosworth was putting a finishing touch to a landscape, done in the open, it was maddening to be tripped up so that he fell against the wet canvas. In the moments when he was studying the lines of Sam in "Tanis the Sang Digger" it was too much to have the utterance of an elemental emotion interrupted by an unearthly mew of agony.

It was therefore not surprising that when the kitten fell into a big irrigating ditch there should have been a moment of hesitation in which the actor said: "To rescue or not to rescue—that's the question."

Of course Mr. Bosworth's better nature triumphed and the cat was rescued, even though its sorry condition was sure to arouse in Mrs. Bosworth's mind suspicion concerning the real cause of the accident. It was to be expected that Pussy's drenching should awaken a sympathy tinged by a mistrust which led to the sudden bestowal of the kitten upon one of the Lummis children. The gift was made in the absence of Mr. Bosworth, who enjoyed one undisturbed day without realizing why his home was so peaceful and his disposition so angelic. After he missed the cat, pride prevented inquiry for another three days. Finally he asked whether the cat had deserted the house and he received the blood-curdling information—given at dinner—that pussy was no more. She had gone to her death. In the depths of the arroyo her poor little brains had been beaten out.

"Who dared kill our cat?" inquired Mr. Bosworth.

"I did," answered Mrs. Bosworth. "I thought it was better for her to suffer for one horrible moment than to endure slow torture. Her character was being ruined by the words you said every time you fell over her and I could not bear it a day longer."

All who have seen Adele Farrington act know how cleverly Mrs. Bosworth could make this tragic announcement of a cat tragedy. It was "convincing," as the critics say, but Mr. Bosworth knew that Mrs. Bosworth could not kill a fly. Fearing more details which might ruin his appetite for the \$1.25 steak he had ordered at a restaurant he did not pursue his questioning. Two days passed and he mustered courage to ask where he could find the kitten's grave. At least he could put up a tomb-

stone. He received the information that the darling little martyr had only a temporary resting place. Mrs. Strobbridge had been asked to find out whether any part of the fund for an animal hospital would be used for the establishment of a 'cat cemetery'—a sort of Pussywoods.

Mrs. Bosworth put so much sorrow into her voice that tears, idle tears, came into the eyes of her listener, who went forth to interview the other Bungalowlanders. By chance he came upon the kitten, but only to discover that she was another's.

Since then negotiations have been pending for the recovery of the cat and it is said that Mr. Bosworth is contemplating the purchase of a substitute, which will cost him \$25.

The Bungalow

R. N. LAMBERTH IN THE PACIFIC MONTHLY

As one who is considered a fair authority on the bungalow and its possibilities, I have been asked to tell briefly my reasons for believing this the most simple and beautiful type of the nation's homes, and why I have named it the "American Palace." The name "bungalow" is derived from the East Indian term "banga," meaning a rural villa or house of light construction, having a thatched or tiled roof, and surrounded by a wide veranda partially roofed to shelter the inmates from the fierce rays of the tropical sun.

The bungalow of today is classified into two groups: The true bungalow, designed after its prototype, and the modernized bungalow, designed after cottage form.

The cottage bungalow cannot be surpassed as

a model home, no matter what the locality. It is a house reduced to its simplest form, where life may be carried on with the greatest amount of freedom and comfort and the least amount of effort. Its low, broad proportions and lack of ornamentation give it a character so unassuming that it never fails to harmonize with its surroundings, ever improving the general appearance of the community wherein it is built.

It is homelike because it is planned and built to meet simple needs in the simplest and most direct way. Healthful because its peculiar construction provides the greatest amount of space, air and sunlight possible in a closed house. Beautiful because it enters closely into Nature's scheme, with its rustic exterior, native woods and natural finish. Comfortable because its rooms are large and contain every modern convenience, while its many nooks and corners are brimful of shelves and cases for the thousand and one little odds and ends. Then, because of the cheerful and old-fashioned fireplace, so jolly on cold winter days—and the cozy den where a man enjoys his evening smoke, and a woman loves to arrange her collection of cushions, curios and photos. It is inexpensive, because, compared with the ordinary cottage, it costs from twenty per cent to fifty per cent less to build. A beautiful home at the least possible expense is always the aim.

Evolution

Mr. Saphedde—Do you think men have descended from monkeys? Miss Caustique—Not very far. —Philadelphia Record.

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PACIFIC OUTLOOK

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COMMENT

The mayor has nominated General John R. Mathews and Major John H. Norton as members of the Board of Water Commissioners to succeed J. M. Elliott and William Mead, whose terms of office expired some time last winter. While the nominations were made in the regular way, the manner in which they were offered to the council savors just a little of trickery. Yes, more than a little. Those familiar with the usual procedure in such cases must have been a trifle taken back—excepting those who may have enjoyed the more or less intimate confidence of the executive office—by

Savors of the lateness of the hour when the mayor's message was received in the council chamber and the manifest disposition of the machine members of the council to confirm the appointments with a rush, allowing no time in which to give the names the consideration which such important appointments deserve. The fact that it has been the mayor's policy to take plenty

of time for approving or vetoing ordinances submitted to him by the council, as a rule, may be taken as an indication that he has believed it wise to give the public opportunities to be heard before acting in these matters. This being true, why the mayor's haste to have the appointments of General Mathews and Major Norton confirmed in the twinkling of an eye?

The council was in session from ten o'clock in the morning until noon, and resumed its session at two-thirty that afternoon. About five o'clock, after considerable business had been transacted, the clerk announced that there was nothing more on the desk to be considered. Councilmen Wallace and Wren, believing that the work of the day was practically at an end, left the room temporarily to attend to some other public business which demanded their attention. Mr. Dromgold remained in the chamber, and it was a bit of good luck that he did. During the absence of Messrs. Wallace and Wren the mayor's nominations were handed to the clerk and on the instant Councilman Lyon moved that the nominations be confirmed. In the meantime

the absentees were hurriedly sent for, **No Snap** Mr. Wren arriving in the chamber just **Action** as the motion of Mr. Lyon was being put to a vote. The two Non-Partisan councilmen mentioned at once took the floor against undue haste in confirming the appointment, and Mr. Dromgold called the attention of the council to the practice of the mayor in deferring action on city ordinances transmitted to him until the people had had an opportunity to discuss them. What was sauce for the goose, declared Mr. Dromgold, but in his own language, was sauce for the gander. Mr. Blanchard, who lately has given evidence of a disposition to defer to public sentiment, though at first inclined to confirm the appointments, finally decided that the objections of the Non-Partisan members were well founded, and action was deferred for a week.

During the debate it came out that President Pease had been led to believe—though he did not make public the source of his information—that favorable action on the nominations was to be practically unanimous. When it developed that those members of the council who believe that that body is treading on dangerous ground were not prepared to "make it unanimous," President Pease an

nounced himself as opposed to hasty consideration of so serious a matter. The backbone of the "make it unanimous" movement having been broken, the machine men gracefully accepted the inevitable. Thus, by a shave of not more than thirty seconds, "snap" action on the make-up of one of the most important municipal boards—a subject which has been engrossing the attention of the best men of the city for weeks—was averted. The whole proceeding savored of ward politics—the cheap brand of politics which nauseates fair-minded men. Did the mayor hold back these appointments until the last moment of the day's session in the hope that most of the opposition to quick action would be absent, or caught napping in any way?



General Mathews and Major Norton are both good men. Of that there is little doubt. It is true that Major Norton has been intimately identified with the Southern Pacific railroad for several years, having enjoyed the patronage of that corporation to the extent of some exceedingly profitable contracts. But that is not the question at issue. The point which should be borne in mind is that Mayor Harper, for purely personal reasons, has seen fit to decline to reappoint to the water board J. M. Elliott, in spite of the fact that the mayor must realize that the best public sentiment demands the retention of that gentleman on that important commission, as a matter of public policy. We have prima facie and much other circumstantial evidence that the mayor apprehended the failure of his nomination to pass the council unless sharp practice were resorted to. This in itself is ample proof that he understands the unpopularity of his move. It is hardly believable that he waited until five o'clock in the afternoon before he was able to make up his mind whom to nominate; but if he did not determine the matter to his own satisfaction until that hour, what need of haste in the matter of seeking confirmation? The positions held by Messrs. Mead and Elliott have been officially vacant since the middle of last winter! All of which leads us to agree with that genial mollicoddle, the Honorable Charles Warren Fairbanks, that, "according to our standards and to our custom, at this moment, without making any predictions as to what may happen in the future, and basing my words on the past," two and two make four.



In the career of President Roosevelt we find ample proof of the truth that the best way in which a public servant, whether he be President, senator, governor of a state or mayor of a city, may attain the highest place in the confidence of the public is

by working, while essentially an employe of the people, for the best interests of his employers, regardless of the dictates of the party with which such public servant affiliates. President Roosevelt is the President of the United States—not the President of the Republican party. Governor Hughes is Governor of New York State, not governor of the Republican party in New York State. Governor Chamberlain is Governor of the State of Oregon, not governor of the Democratic party of Oregon. Tom L. Johnson is mayor of the city of Cleveland, not of the Democrats of Cleveland. Now if Mayor Harper would be mayor of Los Angeles, and for Los Angeles, rather than of and for the Democratic party in Los Angeles, he might

The Mayor a Public Servant go down in history as the best mayor which this city has ever had. We believe he has it in him; but so long as he defers to the wishes of the leaders of the local Democracy or listens to the beguiling voice of political ambition, as he now appears to be doing, he will not be a Roosevelt, nor a Hughes, nor a Chamberlain, nor a Johnson, but simply and solely a machine mayor, whose only pretension to fame will be the fact that, with a magnificent opportunity knocking at his door, he remained deaf. If the mayor sincerely believes that his duty to the public lies in the satisfaction of a personal grudge against his old-time friend J. M. Elliott, which now appears to be the case, the sooner he bids a definite farewell to all hopes of future popular confidence and possible political preferment the sooner will his heart and mind and hand be free to do the bidding of mighty poor advisers; for then he may relegate to the background, without a conscience troubled by thoughts of his ante-election promises and his valiant inaugural address, the ideals which once may have guided him.



The citizens of Los Angeles may as well sit up and take notice of one Walter J. Wren, councilman from the third ward. Mr. Wren is a bird—but it is hardly necessary for us to say so, for his name indicates that. He likewise is the youngest member of the council, judging from his appearance, with the possible exception of Mr. Lyon. Like most young men, Mr. Wren has a "penshong" for sticking his nose into everything. Unlike most men who occupy public office, he does not take the view that what is everybody's business is nobody's business, but that what is public business is his business, he being a public official. He does not appear to be content with representing the third ward, but, like many another bumptious reformer, he seems to feel that when he was elected to the City Council the people who sent him there expected him to take a lively interest in matters pertaining to the welfare of the

city as a whole. Somebody has said of him that he is prone to ask too many questions, and that by so doing he is the source of no little embarrassment to certain interests which would prefer that the vulgar gaze of the public be directed to other quarters.



Until Mr. Wren learns that too much inquisitiveness is apt to prove disconcerting to aspiring politicians, and more especially to those gentlemen who love to line up with their paunches rubbing against the public crib, we fear that he will continue to be persona non grata to party spoilers. Within the past week Mr. Wren has constituted himself a smelling committee of one for the purpose of running down the motives back of the movement for the adoption by the city of the plan accepted by the Board of Supervisors for arriving at a method of awarding contracts for public printing. It was all right for him to go poking around among the contracts made by the city for the purchase of lands in the Owens valley (most of the men

Let Him Beware! who have sold these lands to the city are not residents of Los Angeles), but

when he goes prying into the matter of public printing he is liable to stir up a hornets' nest. It looks as if Mr. Wren held the view that the city would be better off if all contracts for city printing were let to the lowest responsible bidder capable of doing the work demanded, instead of following the supervisors' plan to have a reasonable rate for various classes of work estimated by representatives of the local printers' trust, and then have the various city departments farm out the work to whatever printing houses they may be inclined to favor. Mr. Wren may succeed in saving the city two or three thousand dollars a year in printing bills, but we warn him that in so doing he is liable to incur the everlasting enmity of the members of the local printing trust, the Franklin Association. He'd better "watch out!"



An investigation of the printing accounts of the various city departments will disclose the fact that in the past there has been altogether too much favoritism in the matter of the awarding of printing contracts. During the time when Willard Goodwin, as supply clerk and council committee clerk, made the purchases for the city, it was a well-known fact that competitive bidding cut no figure in the matter of supplies of various kinds for the city. With one exception—that of a political favorite—bids for printing put in by printers not connected with the Franklin Association had about as much chance of being accepted as has a man of freezing to death in Los Angeles in June. Proprietors of printing houses who had held aloof from the Franklin Association realized this fact, but to test

the sincerity of the purchasing power when it was given out that no favoritism was

Too Much Favoritism shown, one well-known printer on four or five different occasions submitted bids for doing certain work at the actual cost of composition, press work, etc. His bids were rejected, of course. In three instances where he offered bids, the contracts were awarded to the man whose name appeared in pencil on the estimates of jobs, in spite of the fact that the lucky bidder had named figures vastly in excess of what would afford him legitimate profit. The Out West Company (now the Neuner Company), Kingsley, Moles & Collins, members of the Franklin Association, and Charles Schalwitz, not a member of the association, have been receiving the greater share of the city printing at excessively high prices, when compared with the figures for which some other printing houses have been willing to perform the work. (One man who has been fortunate in respect to the acceptance of his high bids has made the boast that he has frequently made a profit of more than one hundred per cent on the work he has done for the city.)



This printing graft has assumed proportions which entitle it to be called a scandal, for it is a notorious fact among the printers of Los Angeles—though until now it has not been publicly announced, we believe—that most of the work which has been done for the city for some time past has come from the shops of the highest priced printers in the city. The proprietors of shops willing to perform the labor for reasonable compensation have

Good Place for Retrenchment had their bids rejected so persistently that some of them have ceased to waste further time in making estimates. It is mighty

poor business on the part of the city to award its printing contracts to any but the lowest responsible bidder capable of turning out satisfactory work. Ordinary business sense dictates that the city shall be mulcted in this respect no longer. These facts are presented to the City Council for its consideration; and we might explain that the Pacific Outlook is not looking after any city printing. Councilmen Wallace, Dromgold and Wren may be able to do some retrenching in the matter of printing. Every dollar will count.



Councilman A. J. Wallace of the fifth ward is the "watchdog" of the treasury of Los Angeles. At nearly every recent meeting of the council he has raised his voice (this is a figure of speech; he really lowers his voice) to protest against extravagance in the employment of the dwindling city funds. At the postponed session Tuesday afternoon, when a

request for the appointment of an additional deputy city clerk was presented (an assistant undoubtedly needed by Mr. Lelande), Mr. Wallace led the opposition to the assumption of further financial burdens at this time, when the city's funds are so low that enough money to pay for the work ordered in the past will not be forthcoming for some time. Mr. Wallace has exhibited a remarkably keen insight into municipal affairs. Like Mr. Wren he is extraordinarily inquisitive, and his inquiries frequently produce situations

Wallace for Mayor that are embarrassing to the free spenders of public funds. He would make an ideal mayor. By the time another city campaign rolls around he will have mastered the details of city government so completely that, in the belief of the Pacific Outlook, he will be the one man to whom the believers in non-partisanship in the administration of city affairs naturally will look as their candidate for the mayoralty. Past experience has taught that it is just as well to look ahead in these matters in order that the qualifications of prospective candidates may be thoroughly canvassed. It is none too early to anticipate the next municipal election. Voters will do well to keep an eye upon Mr. Wallace. He would make an ideal mayor. Already he has won the complete confidence of many men of both parties, and the policies he is pursuing, we believe, will make his nomination and election almost inevitable.—**For Mayor, 1909, A. J. Wallace.**



The City Council responded most indifferently to the false alarm sounded by a metal-tongued orator Monday afternoon when, after asking that the council make the city a co-plaintiff, or something of that sort, in a suit which he, as the representative of a thousand or more residents of the southwestern portion of the city, declared he was about to bring to compel the water department to cease serving up street slush through the water mains, he reached his peroration. It was fine. It was dramatic. Or maybe it was simply a bit of "play to the galleries."

Oratorical Cruelty "With or without the assistance of the grand jury," or words to this effect, declared the fire-eating attorney,

"I am going to send somebody to the penitentiary"—evidently somebody connected with the water board—for having sanctioned the alleged theft of three and a half millions of city water daily. And there was a lot more like this. There are occasions—and they are not altogether rare—when a visit to the City Council chamber beats an opera bouffe all to pieces, and last Monday was one of these occasions. A "Society for the Prevention of Oratorical Cruelty to the City Council and the Gallery" ought to be organized.

It is the firm belief of the Pacific Outlook that the course of the Board of Supervisors—acting, as the "solid three" evidently did, in accordance with the wishes of Boss Parker, who made his presence felt at their meeting—spells defeat for the proposed bond issue of \$3,000,000 for the improvement of the highway system of Los Angeles county. Very unwisely, though its course was anticipated, the board ignored the recommendations of the Good Roads Association and named Mr. Daggett of Pasadena and Captain Banning and Mr. Marsh of Los Angeles. Mr. Daggett was indorsed by the civic associations of Pasadena and his appointment is to be commended. Captain Banning and Mr. Marsh were the choice of the head of the Southern Pacific political bureau in Los Angeles, and regardless of what high qualifications they otherwise may possess, they are objectionable on grounds frequently set forth in these columns.

Good Roads Doomed Captain Banning is closely identified with the Southern Pacific.

Mr. Marsh is a politician. The new board therefore stands two to one suspiciously like a wing of the dangerous political machine of the Southern Pacific. A bare majority vote will not secure the proposed bond issue. The people of Los Angeles county are in no frame of mind to permit the administration of this projected undertaking by men appointed at the behest of Boss Parker, regardless of their high social standing. The supervisors, heedless of repeated warnings, have descended to "playing politics." The result will be that thousands of men who would have voted for the issuance of the bonds if a commission composed of men above suspicion of being identified in any way with the Southern Pacific machine had been named will vote against the proposition. The taxpayers of Los Angeles county, most of whom live in this city, are getting sick of this Southern Pacific monkey-business.



That was a notable gathering last Friday night which bade Godspeed—save the mark!—to the Hindu missionary, Baba Bharati. Within the sacred precincts of the Krishna "home" on West Sixteenth street were assembled a number of men and women who apparently revere the name of the Hindu priest who has declared that in America "morality is mere sentiment, sentiment mere weakness, constancy and chastity antiquated foolishness," that "gross, material enjoyment, in short, is its heaven of happiness, its ideal salvation." It is not surprising that some of the less intelligent among the men and women of Los Angeles should have been misguided by this teacher of Hindu faith, but that a man possessed of the mental powers of the Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills, who for many years

taught Christ in the four corners of America, should countenance and indorse a pagan who has been ridiculing Western civilization and the Christian religion as taught by Christian ministers, passes comprehension. Mr. Mills cannot have been deluded by Baba Bharati, as most of the followers of the learned Hindu have been. Were he in ignorance regarding the teachings of the man there might be some slight excuse for stretching the principle of good fellowship on which he stands in order that it might embrace Bharati; but it does appear to us as somewhat unbecoming that a man of Mr. Mills's professed ideals should publicly sanction Bharatism or Vaishnavism by occupying the center of the stage on the occasion of what is understood to have been the final public appearance in this city of the man who has devoted the time he has spent in Southern California to an attempt to undermine the Christian religion and heap ridicule upon the "pretensions" of Western civilization.



We hope that the Home Telephone Company will not consider us as wholly impertinent when we suggest that it make a change in one feature of its otherwise admirable system of vocal communication between the people of Los Angeles. The prefixes B, C, D, and E sound so much alike, when pronounced into a telephone transmitter, that confusion frequently results and the service is badly hampered. It has been the pleasure of thousands of patrons of the company to call, for example, for B1122 and have connections made with C1122, D1122, or E1122. When the attention of the operator is called to the error, it is as likely that another wrong number will be rung up as that the number called for will be secured. Why not use, say, the letters A, B, F, I, and M? None has a sound like that of any of the others, and by the change suggested much delay and annoyance would be obviated. It will be a comparatively easy thing to do when the next revision of the telephone directory is made, and "Central," with her much overwrought nerves, will find life more nearly worth the living.

Bad on the Nerves



The rate at which Los Angeles is traveling toward the million mark is shown by the following figures: Building permits now average about five hundred per month. The buildings erected, assuming that each one will accommodate five persons, are making room for an increase in population of thirty thousand persons annually. Five hundred houses will occupy an average of one hundred acres of ground, allowing five lots to the acre, which

would make the increase in the populated area about twelve hundred acres, or nearly two square miles, per year. At this rate of development the population of Los Angeles will reach the million mark in a little less than a quarter of a century. But the fact is that the rate of growth has been increasing. If this rate continues to increase in the future as it has in the past, we may look for the coveted million of inhabitants about the year 1925. The decision of the city to proceed at once with the Owens river aqueduct has given us widespread advertising, and with the completion of the works we may confidently expect an unprecedented inpouring of people.



While it is hardly to be expected that the present attorney-general of California will invoke the Cartwright anti-trust law in the case of the Standard Oil Company, it is not without the realm of probability that he might be egged into making some sort of a showing if the newspapers of the state whose editorial columns are not suborned by corporate interests would enter into a conspiracy, so to speak, to make life a burden to that official until he put up some sort of a bluff at doing something. The experience of the Lone Star State with the oil monopoly is not devoid of humor, and what it has failed to accomplish should indicate to the California authorities the folly of resting content with the infliction of fines. The Texas courts found the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, a wing of the Standard, guilty of conspiracy, and imposed fines aggregating more than a million and a half of dollars. The joke in the proceeding is that the company has not more than a hundred dol-

Ball and Chain, Not Fines



Congressman Hepburn declares that "Mr. Roosevelt is a proper solution of the presidential candi-

dacy problem, and there is one chance that he may again be at the head of the nation." Outside of the "stand-patters" and the "organization"—meaning the Southern Pacific machine—the great majority of the Republicans of California undoubtedly stand shoulder to shoulder with Mr. Hepburn. There is no doubt whatever that a desperate effort will be made by the Republican organization of California, as now constituted, to do its utmost to remove

President-Roosevelt from the path of
The Issue Edward H. Harriman. The issue in
 in 1908 California next year will be of a personal nature. It will be Harriman
 versus Roosevelt. Of that there is no question. If the Republican voters of this state who prefer Roosevelt or the Roosevelt doctrine to Harriman and the Harriman doctrine hope to see a Roosevelt delegation represent this state in the Republican national convention in 1908, the sooner they get together and lay plans for the elimination of the Southern Pacific as the omnipotent factor in state politics the less difficult will be their task. Organization cannot be effected any too soon. The work must begin at the primaries to be held early next summer; and in the meantime the slogan should be "organize, organize!" Time is flying.



"If we are to have reprisals for past wrongs, no matter how great," declares Frank A. Vanderlip, New York banker, former assistant secretary of the treasury and "stand-patter" all the time, "I believe it possible that the whole business structure may be facing a danger the proportion of which would be measured by the same vast figures as have been the totals that have marked the extent of our prosperity." Take heed, then, legislatures! Keep your hands off the "interests!" Let prosperity continue! What matters it if the prosperity be confined to a hundred or so of the money handlers and money makers of the country? The common people will continue to have enough to eat and
Threat of the a bed in which to lie, and what
Stand-patters more should they expect? Bah!

Such implied threats of industrial destruction as those thrown out by Mr. Vanderlip long since have ceased to scare the millions, much as the few would prefer to have them taken to heart. The American people have come to the conclusion that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and they are in no mood to be coerced into accepting just what combined capital is willing to dole out to them. The people are not seeking reprisals for past wrongs. They are simply asking that such wrongs as have been perpetrated in the past will be made impossible of repetition. They are simply demanding that the prosperity to which Mr. Vanderlip refers shall become real prosperity—prosperity for

the millions, rather than the satiation of the greed of the tens.



Richard L. Humphrey, who is in charge of the structural materials division of the United States Geological Survey; Prof. Frank Soule, dean of the College of Civil Engineering of the University of California, and Captain John Stephen Sewell, of the engineer corps of the United States Army, who made investigations of the San Francisco disaster of April, 1906, have completed
San Francisco their reports to the federal gov-
Not Alone ernment, and the results of their research have been published in the New York Sun. Mr. Humphrey makes a sensational statement. He declares that "the defects of construction which are so strongly condemned by reason of their failure in San Francisco are no worse than those generally practiced throughout the United States. The same defects are common and it is evident that the same results would follow an earthquake of equal intensity in another part of the country."



Captain Sewell expresses the conviction that for very tall buildings the "best type of construction is undoubtedly a steel frame. For buildings of moderate height, say up to 125 feet as an extreme limit, reinforced concrete alone can undoubtedly be so designed as to give very good results when subjected to either earthquake or fire. The results at Baltimore and San Francisco did not, by any means, indicate that either hollow tiles or concrete is altogether a failure or altogether

Fire-resisting a success. * * * I think there
Material is no question that the best fire resisting material available at the present time is the right kind of burned clay. * * * As for concrete, there can be no question that good clinker concrete, made of well-burned clinkers, Portland cement and sand, is a very efficient fire resisting material. It is better than anything except the better types of burned-clay products, but the form in which cinder concrete is commercially applied is, on the whole, no better than the flimsy hollow tile work with which it competes; in fact, it is not certain that it may not be worse."



Captain Sewell also declares that while commercial standards of fire-proofing are dangerously inadequate, "the greatest trouble of all is the fact that so little attention is paid to protecting the exterior openings in a building. Even a very inefficient type of fire shutter would probably have saved some of the buildings in San Francisco which were, as a matter of fact, burned out. A light metal shutter combined with a window sprink-

ler would probably resist quite a fierce fire for a long time. The protection of external openings is by all odds the most important constructive problem involved in the efforts to make

Constructive cities proof against conflagration,
Problem and it seems probable that at the present time adequate protection of windows and doors is available at a reasonable cost." It is evident from the conclusions reached by these investigators that such a thing as an absolutely fire-proof building does not exist, notwithstanding the claims presented by the builders of many modern structures. These three reports ought to be in the hands of the members of the City Council, the Board of Public Works and the building inspector of Los Angeles, and by them employed as a source of information upon which to draw in the preparation of an ordinance or ordinances which would help to make the Los Angeles of the future a practically fire-proof city.



By a vote which permits of no doubt as to public sentiment in Des Moines, Iowa, that city has adopted a form of government by commission which is even more radical than the plan in vogue in Galveston and Houston, Texas. Briefly put, it provides for five councilmen, or commissioners, who shall have absolute control of the entire government of the city and be responsible for it. So great is the power to be vested in them that they can make and unmake laws as does the commission which governs the District of Columbia. At the same time the voters will have in their hands the initiative, referendum and recall, which are familiar to citizens of Los Angeles. Special provision is made for the protection of the public in the matter of the granting of

Des Moines Plan franchises. The council cannot pass an ordinance in secret, nor can it take any action whatever without the knowledge of the public—if the public wants to know what is going on. Every ordinance and contract is required to be open to public inspection for one week before its final passage, and it cannot go into force for ten days thereafter. Every franchise or extension of franchise must be voted upon by the people, and the council is prohibited from granting any special privileges whatever to public service corporations. Complete publicity in city affairs is provided for, and a monthly statement of all receipts and expenditures is required to be published in the newspapers. An annual expert examination of all city records is also required. If the "Des Moines Plan" do not prove successful in limiting partisanship in local affairs, what plan will?



The probabilities of a free harbor at San Pedro seem to depend upon whether the railroads or the

people exercise the paramount influence at Washington. Captain Amos A. Fries of the engineer department of the United States Army, who is in charge of all government harbor work south of San Francisco, has planned an undertaking which, if consummated, will give to the people of Southern California some measure of relief from the intolerable influence exercised by the Southern Pacific railroad toward preventing freer commerce between Southern California and other points. With the Southern Pacific and allied corporations working tooth and nail to deprive the people of their inherent and legal rights in this matter, it will require united and persistent action on the part of the public if Los Angeles and the tributary towns are to obtain unhampered access to the sea. Our commercial salvation depends upon such action. For every dollar which the Southern Pacific puts up for the purpose of keeping the people away from the water front, the people themselves must provide an equal amount to attain the end sought. The only way to fight the devil successfully is by the employment of his own tools.



Citizens and the Police

Police Commissioner Bingham of New York has issued a pamphlet entitled "Information for Citizens" which might be duplicated with modifications to suit Los Angeles, by the Police Commission of this city. Some of the pointers handed out by Commissioner Bingham are:

"In case of complaint write directly to the Police Commissioner and mark the envelope personal. Give the date, hour and shield number of the policeman concerned.

"It is your civic duty to come forward and give your evidence when called on.

"Policemen must be courteous to citizens. An efficient patrolman never loses his temper.

"The primary duty of policemen is to patrol and to protect life and property.

"If a man in citizen's clothes says he is a policeman or a detective and you doubt him, demand to see his shield. You have a right to see his shield and to take his shield number.

"It is a violation of a police rule for a uniformed policeman to occupy a seat in a car when other passengers are standing.

"Inattention or incivility of the precinct police or of any individual member of the force should be reported in writing to the Police Commission at once."

It is pointed out that if the citizens abide by these instructions there will be no danger of "covering up" a policeman who violates a rule and is made the subject of complaint by a citizen. The members of a police force are employees of the citizens. This is a fact which should be borne in mind by the plain citizens as well as by the officers of the department.

WHAT THE "CRANKS" HAVE DONE

Beginnings of the Movement for a Better Governed City

BY THE EDITOR

(Concluded)

"The last evil of these 'trusts' is the most subtle and dangerous of all; and I see no remedy for it in any possible legislation. This evil is the purchase and ownership by 'the interests' of newspapers and other organs of public information and opinion. At strategic points great newspapers are being bought up by men who are either a part of or are affiliated with mighty financial interests.. For this evil there is no remedy but in the people themselves. Only the people can end it by learning to know such papers when they see them."—United States Senator Beveridge.

The close of the campaign of 1906 did not end the work of the Non-Partisans. It simply marked the termination of their first well-organized effort to eliminate the Southern Pacific political machine as a factor in the control of the city government. When the original Committee of One Hundred was formed, the men who took the lead in the movement made it plain that it was their intention to maintain a working organization for future endeavor. The personnel of the committee will change year by year, just as the character of the central committees of both the great parties changes; but in the municipal campaign of 1909, 1912 and so on, just so long as the necessities of the occasion demand it, the Non-Partisans of Los Angeles will be found just as actively at work in behalf of good government as they were in 1906. In the meantime the same disinterested motives which prompted the work of the organization last fall will be found behind its vigilance during each succeeding administration, behind its endeavors to compel the men into whose hands the administration of the affairs of the city of Los Angeles has been placed to be guided by the same principles which actuate prudent and conscientious men in the management of their own private interests.

There were, and still are, more things to be done by any Non-Partisan organization than the seeking of proper men to fill the various public offices. It long has been recognized that there are other evils than those of vicious administration. The fundamental principle underlying the whole fabric of non-partisanship can be defined in no better way than through repetition of the term itself. The ultimate aim, of course, is the election to office of men who regard the conduct of the business of the city as paramount in importance to the building up of the political party with which they may affiliate and to the shaping of their administrations to the end that they may come to be regarded as the "logical candidates" for the governorship or for the United States senatorship—or even for a second term as mayor or city attorney or other office. But back of this must lie desire so to plan the details of organization, primary, caucus and convention as to allow all men who wish to participate in the preliminary work of a political campaign to do so without making too great personal sacrifices.

The specious pleas made by some of the local

newspapers that the work of reform, to be effective, should be confined to the dominant party organization, were offset during the contest of 1906 by the contention that such a step was practically impossible by reason of the machine programme for primaries, caucuses and conventions in that and preceding years. The Republican primaries in country districts for the congressional convention were set, in 1906, for August 2; caucuses in country districts for county convention August 8; primaries in country districts for county convention August 11; assembly district caucuses for congressional convention August 13; caucuses for election of delegates to the state convention August 13; primaries in Los Angeles for general election August 14; congressional convention August 18; and Republican county convention August 21. The Express pointed out that after looking over this list of dates, caucuses, primaries and conventions it required no further argument "to show the hopelessness of trying to influence the selection of fit candidates for public office by inducing good citizens generally to take an active interest in convention machinery and to attempt thereby to control the party conventions in the interest of clean government and honest officials. Not alone would the business man be compelled to devote practically all of his time during August to politics, but if he expected to influence the selection of candidates, he would have to put in much of his time before August in order to prepare tickets and to organize a machine, just as the machine politicians do. * * * The respectable citizen has as much chance of winning in such a contest as if he sat down to a game of poker with professional gamblers and marked cards."

When the people of Los Angeles come into their own, one of the first reforms inaugurated should have to do with the conduct of the preliminaries to nominations. This is one of the most striking lessons of the campaign of last year. With the primaries in the hands of the people, rather than in control of the political bureau maintained in this city by the Southern Pacific Company and acting under orders issued by a Democrat living in San Francisco, who, in turn, is subservient to Edward H. Harriman, the battle will be half won.

There is one thing which has not heretofore been touched upon in this series of articles, and that is the matter of campaign contributions. Although the Non-Partisan committee raised a fund of more than ten thousand dollars to pay the necessary expenses of the campaign, not one dollar of that sum was contributed by candidates for office, and since the election no member of the committee has asked any successful candidate for political favors of any nature whatever. In spite of the declaration of Walter F. X. Parker, the recognized boss of the party in this city, uttered the day after the organization of the Committee of One Hundred, that desire for office was back of the movement, not one member of the committee sought or consented to accept a nomination to city office. The members

of the committee also decided that none of them would accept an appointment on any municipal commission, by this decision relieving Mr. Gates of the possibility of embarrassment in the event of his election to the mayoralty. There was but one question—"Who are the best available men for the offices, regardless of their national political affiliations?"

In political campaigns, as during other times, the people look to the press for information regarding candidates and the progress of the contest. Senator Beveridge once said: "The last evil of these 'trusts' is the most subtle and dangerous of all; and I see no remedy for it in any possible legislation. This evil is the purchase and ownership by 'the interests' of newspapers and other organs of public information and opinion. At strategic points great newspapers are being bought up by men who are either a part of or are affiliated with mighty financial interests. For this evil there is no remedy but in the people themselves. Only the people can end it by learning to know such papers when they see them."

A newspaper having a large circulation is a potential influence for good or evil, according as it directs its energies. The fact that so important a publication as the Times spared no effort to encompass the defeat of the non-partisan movement of 1906 through means that can be characterized by no other term than treachery not only to the newly organized movement, which it at first espoused, but treachery to its chosen candidate for the head of the ticket, teaches its lesson. As Senator Beveridge says, the only remedy the people have against baneful newspaper influence is "to know such newspapers when they see them."

In looking backward upon the Non-Partisan campaign and the many obstacles with which the promoters of that movement had to contend, the Times occupies so prominent a position that it is impossible to ignore it. That paper did not content itself with assailing Meyer Lissner, the secretary and chief executive officer of the Non-Partisan committee, during the campaign, but since its close it has ridiculed and sneered at his policy of keeping an eye on municipal legislation as a representative of the committee. On the day after the election a Times editorial contained the following:

"But we would ask the attention of our readers particularly to a consideration of the net result accomplished by the mendacious, vicious and bitterly personal campaign carried on by Meyer Lissner and Earl through the columns of the Evening Express."

By such statements as this the Times evidently sought to make the voters believe that the campaign of the Non-Partisans was the campaign of Messrs. Lissner and Earl—a purely personal undertaking. Within a few weeks it has maliciously assailed Mr. Lissner—whom it cannot forgive for his participation in the effort to undermine the Southern Pacific machine—for what it evidently regards as unwarrantable interference with city affairs, because of the fact that he sometimes attends meetings of the City Council, alleging, without regard to the facts, that on a specified date he "issued orders" to some of the councilmen as to how they should vote on certain measures pending. As to the occasion on which this last charge was made, the

writer of this article sat by the side of Mr. Lissner during all the time he was present in the council chamber and personally knows that the accusation of the Times was utterly unfounded.

The Express, on the other hand, and the Herald, too, stood shoulder to shoulder with the other advocates of good government—with the men who have sacrificed much to restore to the people the rights that are theirs, to drive the Southern Pacific out of its hitherto apparently impregnable position as dictator of the destinies of the Republican party and of the city, county and state. The Express and the Herald consistently fought the machine at every turn, regardless of the attitude of all other influential leaders. The Express was the leader of all leaders in the magnificent fight. Not content with having assisted so materially in the city campaign, it has continued to wage a relentless campaign against that corporation and the functionaries it employs, realizing the necessity of maintaining its educational effort during the interim between elections if it would keep alive the spirit of antagonism to the iniquity of corporation control which becomes rampant during the heat of political contests, but is apt to cool when the crisis is temporarily passed.

The most important net results of this memorable campaign were thus summarized by the Express on December 5, the day after the election:

"The Non-Partisans won a substantial victory at the city election yesterday. The Non-Partisan candidates, R. W. Dromgold, Walter J. Wren, Niles Pease and A. J. Wallace, are elected to the council. Leslie R. Hewitt, the Non-Partisan candidate for city attorney; Walter Mallard, the Non-Partisan candidate for city assessor; Harry J. Lelande, the Non-Partisan candidate for city clerk; C. H. Hance, the Non-Partisan candidate for city treasurer, and W. C. Mushet, the Non-Partisan candidate for city auditor, are elected. The Non-Partisan school board is also elected. A total of sixteen Non-Partisan candidates out of twenty-three are elected.

"Some of these Non-Partisan candidates were in-dorsed by the Republican and Democratic machines, but they were in no sense their candidates, and they cannot claim any credit for their election.

"It is clear the Non-Partisan movement has much cause for congratulation. Two years ago the Non-Partisan movement was inaugurated in the nomination of a Non-Partisan school board. It was elected. It has given good service. This year the Non-Partisans nominated a full ticket and elected more than two-thirds of their candidates. The Non-Partisan movement for good government, free from graft, is alive, vigorous and active. It has a good organization, which will be maintained. The Non-Partisan cause has three most effective weapons, namely, the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

"The machine controlled by 'railways, gas and booze' has elected one of its candidates, Harper, for mayor, and a part of the council, including the notorious and discredited Blanchard and Healy and Bartender Lyon. The machine controlled by 'railways, gas and booze' will not dare to trifle with public sentiment regarding the Owens river enterprise, Ascot race-track gambling or the extension of the liquor traffic. * * *

But the predictions made by the editor of that paper were not quite fulfilled, for the council did "trifle with public sentiment" in one particular to which it made reference—the extension of the liquor traffic.

One of the direct results of the successful movement of last fall is to be seen in the City Club, which was organized two or three months after the close of the campaign by a number of the men who had taken an active interest in the undertaking. The City Club is, in some respects, the most valuable organization of men in Los Angeles. It may be called a sort of clearing house for public opinion. Certainly it is a great educational factor. Here men gather every Saturday afternoon and, after an informal luncheon, listen to brief addresses on topics of lively interest affecting the welfare of the city. The City Club has become, we believe, the very life blood of the Non-Partisan movement in this city. Its membership is limited to men who believe in the separation of national politics from the administration of the affairs of the city, and this is the only qualification for membership demanded.

Lessons of the Non-Partisan Campaign.

The lessons of the campaign may be briefly summarized as follows:

It has been demonstrated that the People are all right—that we have here in Los Angeles a most intelligent community, composed of independent thinkers who cannot be led by the nose by political tricksters when they have any other choice. All that is required is initiative. Through the efforts of a very small group of unselfish, patriotic and enthusiastic citizens a great reform in municipal government in the City of Los Angeles has been brought about. Any unbiassed observer will admit that we have now in Los Angeles the best administration, taken as a whole, that we have ever had. It is not perfect, but it is much more nearly so than it would have been had the voters the candidates of the two old parties only to choose from. The Non-Partisans, by giving the independent voter an opportunity to cast his ballot for a candidate nominated on account of merit and under no obligation to a party boss, machine or organization, have saved the day; the Non-Partisan movement has thoroughly justified itself and the principle of non-partisanship in municipal affairs.

The Non-Partisan system of making nominations also has been justified. It has been demonstrated that a much higher grade of men can be induced to accept nominations if they can be assured of them without contest on their part and without the expenditure of any money or loss of any dignity or self-respect on the part of the candidate.

It has been shown that the power of the so-called "boss" in local politics is to a large extent a myth when the People are aroused and they have the opportunity to vote for desirable candidates. The great Republican "organization" in the city of Los Angeles has been taught a very severe lesson. Probably never again will the so-called Republican leaders treat with contempt the independent thinking voter.

But the great lesson of the campaign, and the one which gives the greatest hope for the future, is the feeling that what has been accomplished in the City of Los Angeles, and in somewhat the same propor-

tion, can as well be accomplished in the great State of California. The time is ripe. Never before were the people so thoroughly aroused or enlightened as to the devious methods of corporation control through the organization. All that is required in this State is what appeared in Los Angeles—intelligent leadership and the willingness of unselfish and enthusiastic citizens to devote time for the good of the cause. Will the leaders appear? Will a movement, state-wide, be inaugurated to rid California of the incubus of Southern Pacific domination and to elect a clean, capable and representative set of men to the next Legislature?

The Pacific Outlook does not pose as a prophet, but we believe that there are signs of the times, which those who run may read, that show that at the proper time—and probably soon—a movement will be inaugurated to this end. That it will meet with success must be the sincere wish of every liberty-loving citizen.

(Note by the editor.—In the issue of June 22 the writer was in error when he stated that the Los Angeles Times denied all the allegations made by the Express in connection with the postal card fraud in which the Times participated. In justice to the Times it should be stated that on December 2 the managing editor issued a statement in which he admitted, in part, the charges made by the Express: "The American Engraving Company is in the business of making plates * * * and I am informed by its manager that it was employed to make several sets of post-card plates. The plates were made with no effort whatever to make a secret of the business, it being conducted by the various employees in the ordinary line of work.")

(The end)

Instructors of Poor Lo

In connection with the National Educational Association convention, which will be held in Los Angeles July 2 to 12, the annual meeting of the Indian teachers promises to attract a great deal of attention. Francis E. Leupp, United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs, will have charge of this branch of the big convention and 3,000 teachers representing 260 Indian schools are expected to take part in the deliberations at the sessions, which will be held in the State Normal school. James R. Garfield, Secretary of the Interior, will attend the meetings and watch all the proceedings. A feature of the programme will be demonstrations by teachers from Sherman Institute at Riverside. Classes of Indian pupils will be brought from Riverside to illustrate these demonstrations.

Miss Estelle Reel, superintendent of Indian Schools, will be an interesting figure among the teachers of Indians. Miss Reel has held her position for about ten years. A native of Pittsfield, Ill., she went to Wyoming when she was a young girl. In this equal suffrage state she became county superintendent of schools when she was twenty-one and later was elected state superintendent of public instruction. When she aspired to the place she now occupies there was much opposition developed because no woman had ever had such an appointment. Miss Reel is a fine looking woman, who wears Paris gowns and knows how to make a telling speech.

PROFITS AND WAGES

Relations of Land and Capital to the Laborer and His Hire

This is the first of a series of several articles dealing with a number of closely related subjects of vital interest to the American people written for the *Pacific Outlook* by a resident of Los Angeles who has devoted a lifetime to the study of economic questions. Many of the ideas advanced will be found to be in dissonance with the views held by many students of political economy, but those who peruse this and the articles to follow will discover that the writer of them is in accord with many of the most advanced theorists of the day. While the *Pacific Outlook* is not prepared to agree fully with all the ideas advanced by this writer, it believes that the opinions expressed are worthy of careful consideration on the part of those who desire to look from all viewpoints at the important subjects touched upon.

At the present moment it must be admitted that the American people are not in a state of mind which impels them to accept, without analysis, the propaganda of the so-styled leaders in both the great political parties. Many of us have become restless under economic conditions as they exist to-day, and the hour when the various problems confronting this nation must be solved—especially the questions of a more equitable system of taxation and the control of the great highways of domestic commerce—seems to be near at hand. In the meantime it will be well if all voters endeavor to arrive at an intelligent understanding of the various problems involved in the discussion opened in this first of the series of scholarly essays. Some will agree with the writer, some will disagree with him in many particulars; but the conscientious student should be glad of an opportunity to avail himself of the published ideas of any man who has looked deeply into these closely related problems. They are of altogether too vital concern to the American people to pass in review in one direction, giving the student an opportunity to look at but one side.—The Editor.

The proper measure of the value of anything is the amount of effort required to obtain it, whether the effort is employed directly in the production of the thing in question or whether it is employed in the production of something else, and an exchange of products afterwards is effected.

This is not always absolutely true at all times, but the tendency must always be towards basing the value of everything on the amount of effort required to produce or to acquire it. If, for instance, through changing conditions, the cost in human effort of producing a thing should increase, then it must follow that a given amount of human effort would exchange for less of this thing, or that the profit on the capital assisting in the production of the thing would decrease; or conversely, if through improvement of methods of production, such as the introduction of labor saving machinery or a discovery that would result in a more economical production of raw material, the amount of human effort required for the production of a thing should be reduced, then the amount of human effort required to obtain a given amount of the product, whatever it might be, would be less, or profits on capital engaged in the production of the thing would be higher.

If we regard land as capital, and rental for land as profit on capital invested, then the whole production resulting from the united efforts of labor and capital are divided between the two factors engaged in production—labor and capital—so that if the average amount produced by a day's labor decreases, and wages remain the same, profits must decrease. And if the average amount produced by a day's labor increases, and wages remain the same, profits must increase. These two factors in production share between them the aggregate production. There is nowhere else for any of it to go.

This being the case, we find that the tendency, not only in any given country, but all over the world, is for wages and profits to equalize themselves. But as capital is much more easily transferred from one place to another than is labor, we also find that any difference in the rate of profit existing in different parts of the world is very much less than the dif-

ference in wages paid in different parts of the world, and for that reason profits vary only slightly. It would be impossible that it should be otherwise, for the reason that if in any country in the world profits were extremely high, as compared with profits in other countries, the inevitable result would be that capital would rush to this country until wages had been forced up to a point where the proportion of the aggregate production taken by labor and by capital would be the same as in the other countries of the world with which conditions there were competing.

Following this thought, it leads us inevitably to the conclusion that wages must everywhere be based upon the productiveness of labor. Capital can and will take as large a share of the aggregate production in one country as it is receiving in other countries.

To illustrate this point, let us suppose wages paid in Japan are 25 cents per day, and wages paid in the United States are \$2.50 per day. Now, this difference in wages in the two countries must represent the difference in the productiveness of labor in these two countries. For if a day's labor produces as much wealth in Japan as in the United States, and wages were only one-tenth as great as in the United States, it would leave the share of the aggregate production, which capital is receiving, so great that capital would rush to Japan from all over the world until the conditions were equalized and capital was receiving no higher profit there than it could secure if invested somewhere else. For the reasons given we may, then, assume that profits and wages are higher in those countries to which labor and capital are being taken, for neither labor nor capital will move unless offered a greater compensation than they are receiving where they are employed; and what is true with reference to the different countries is also true in regard to the different industries. Wherever competition is not smothered or prevented through combinations of capital and labor, the tendency must always be to equalize both profits and wages in the different industries.

There is always capital seeking investment, and

it goes without saying that if profits were larger in one industry than in other industries, capital thus seeking investment would employ itself in the manner that would insure the largest profits, and if wages are higher in one industry than in another, labor will abandon the work where it is receiving the smaller compensation to employ itself at the work offering higher wages. The aggregate amount paid as wages must, therefore, be that part of the whole amount of wealth created by its efforts after the profit on the capital invested has been paid, so that as profits must be approximately the same in all of the countries where conditions are actively competing for it, a higher rate of wages in any one country, as compared with wages in other countries, must indicate that labor is correspondingly more productive there than elsewhere—wages must be paid from the product of labor. There is no other source from which they can be drawn, and this must be true without any regard as to how duties on imports are levied. Wages will be high or low just as labor produces much or little, and while the manner in which the duties are levied may have the effect of diverting labor from one occupation to another, it can only effect wages to the extent that it either increases or decreases the productiveness of labor itself.

Without any regard as to how much wages labor may be receiving in the aggregate in money, the real wages paid labor in the aggregate is that portion of the whole production of wealth labor receives as compensation for its services. Money wages might be extremely high and real wages at the same time be very low. It does not seem possible that wages can be increased by diverting labor from the occupations in which it would naturally employ itself under normal conditions. It is fair to assume that the people will under every condition secure what they desire with the smallest amount of effort possible, and if not interfered with will employ their labor in producing directly the things they desire just so far as they can do so at smaller cost of effort than they can secure these things by producing something else and exchanging for them.

If, for instance, the amount of labor required to produce one ton of steel would produce enough wheat to exchange for one and one-half tons of steel, the economical way to get the steel would seem to be to produce the wheat and exchange for it, and if no tariff at all were levied, the manner in which we as a people would secure what we wanted would be determined on exactly this basis. It makes no difference that a tariff sufficiently high on steel may be levied to induce or compel a portion of the people to employ themselves directly in the production of steel. The fact remains that such action must have the effect of reducing the aggregate amount of wealth produced in the country. In other words, the same amount of labor employed in the production of wheat before the tariff on steel was levied would secure for the people of the country more wheat and more steel than would the same labor when part of it had been diverted directly to the production of steel. It is not to be supposed, however, that if the tariff on iron and steel products were removed their production would cease here and that we would secure our supply by exchanging wheat for them.

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The tariff also may operate in another way to reduce wages. As it restricts the available supply of whatever the tariff is levied on, it sometimes admits of capital employed in the production of the thing in question, through combination, to secure such complete control of the production of the commodity as enables it enormously to increase its profits, and just to the extent that profits are thus raised above the normal a reduction is effected in wages paid to labor in the aggregate for its service; for, as pointed out before, wages considered as a whole is that part of the entire production left after the profits on capital have been paid.

It is folly to talk of raising wages by enacting laws which will increase the selling price of anything both produced and consumed in the same country, for even if it were possible to increase the money wages paid, the fact would remain that the wage-earners as a whole would have no more of the necessities and comforts of life to divide among themselves. If, for instance, the price of everything advanced one hundred per cent, while money wages advanced only fifty per cent, it is hard to understand by what course of reasoning any one could arrive at the conclusion that real wages had advanced. If the value of money itself did not change, the only way in which wages could raise at all would be through a lowering in the price of what labor itself created, and this result could only be effected by increasing the productiveness of labor.

As money is used merely as a medium for effecting exchanges and as a convenient way in which to measure the comparative values of everything, the ideal money would be one which never fluctuates in value itself; that is, a money that never grew either cheaper or dearer as measured in human effort, so that it would always require the same effort to secure a given amount of it.

The raise in money wages simply represents a fluctuation in the value of the material of which the money itself is made, and any change in the actual cost of securing the material of which the money is made must eventually have the effect of changing also wages as measured in money.

At any given time the value of money as measured in other things depends on the demand for money as compared with the supply; but, finally, the value of money is and must be regulated in the same way the value of anything else is determined—the cost of producing the material of which it is made.

For centuries, without regard to the monetary legislation of the countries in the world, gold has been used to measure the value of everything else, and the reason more violent fluctuations in the value of money has not occurred as the production of gold has varied, both in regard to volume and the cost of getting it, is because an increase or decrease in the amount produced in any given year represents a very small proportion of the amount of gold on hand or available for use. The exchange value of almost everything else depends from year to year on the current cost of producing and the amount or quantity produced, for the reason that almost everything else is consumed within a very short time after it has been produced; but of the gold produced in the past several hundred years, a large proportion has been saved, so that the mass is



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affected only slightly by even a radical change of the conditions under which it is produced. For instance, if gold were something that was consumed immediately after it was produced, a doubling of the amount of gold being produced in a short time would probably have the effect of reducing its value fifty per cent; but as a large portion of the production of each year is simply added to the mass already in existence, such an increase as suggested would effect the value of gold very little, because the increase would represent a very small portion of the entire amount in use.

While on this question, it seems advisable to consider in what way interest rates are determined. A great deal has been said and written recently in regard to the abnormally high rate of interest paid at times in New York within the past year for the use of money and also upon the general tendency of interest rates to increase. A favorite remedy proposed is the introduction of some system or method that will admit of increasing quickly the amount of money in circulation or available for use. Now as higher prices and higher wages expressed in money both would indicate an increase in the volume of money as compared with the amount and value of things to be measured, and as statistics actually show that the per capita of money in circulation has increased a great deal within the last few years, it would appear that we should seek for some other cause than a shortage of money for an explanation of the increased interest rate. All economists agree that an increase in money must have the effect of decreasing the value of the money unit, and it is hard to see how an increase in the volume of money would better serve the interests of the country if the measuring capacity of each unit of money were reduced just in proportion as the volume of money in circulation is increased. It is also very difficult to see how such an increase in the volume of money could effect the interest rate, for as interest on borrowed money is paid in kind, the value of the interest must in any case represent the same proportion of the money borrowed. In other words, if the value of the dollar were cut in two, there is no reason why the interest rate should not remain exactly the same, for the reason that the value of the money with which interest is paid will be exactly the same as the value of the money borrowed.

The real reason interest rates have increased is because profits have increased, and it is safe to say that it will be absolutely impossible to discover a means, with the rate of profit increasing, to keep the interest rate stationary. If the rate of profit is ten per cent, we can scarcely expect men with money to invest to loan it at a very much lower rate of interest than they could realize on it if invested in some other way. To put it in a sentence, the interest rate must always tend toward the average rate of profit, and if a change should occur in the conditions which would bring about a period of low profits interest rates would be sure to go down.

Had it been possible to carry out the scheme of the Farmers' Alliance to establish government warehouses all over the country and to issue to the farmers or owners of the products placed in the warehouses money in unlimited quantities, secured by these products, and if this had been done with

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the interest rate fixed at two per cent, the inevitable result must have been to have eventually reduced average profits to approximately two per cent. The idea of those favoring the scheme seems to be that if they could borrow money at two per cent it could be invested at once in land or in some other way where it would return a profit of six per cent or more, and that in this way an opportunity would be given every one to acquire money on terms that would leave a large net profit after the interest had been paid.

Now if every one could borrow money at two per cent interest, and lands at the price at which they are now selling would produce six per cent interest, the result would have to be that the bidding for these lands would at once become so active as to force their selling price up to a point where the net amount remaining after paying all expenses connected with working the land would approximate the rate of interest at which money could be secured to purchase the land.

The same thing must occur in regard to land values whenever, in any way, the value of the product of the land is artificially increased. If the effect of levying a duty upon the importation of any certain product increases its selling price and so increases the net profits upon the land producing it, it must simply raise the value of the land producing it to a point where the net profits realized will represent the average rate of profit prevailing in the country. In other words, the enhanced values resulting from the levying of import duties must eventually attach themselves to the land.

A grower of oranges and lemons here in California says he could not compete in the eastern markets with foreign grown citrus fruits, if the duty on their importation were removed. What he really means is that he could not compete with the foreign grown fruit and pay interest on the present price of the land producing oranges and lemons. If no duty had ever been levied on citrus fruits the price of land capable of producing them would have been approximately what the fruits sold for would pay a fair rate of interest or profit on. It would, however, be just the same proportion of the present selling value as the net income of the present net income from these lands would be, and what is true of citrus fruit lands is equally true of land producing anything else, the selling price of which has been increased through the levying of import duties. It affects lands producing iron, coal, lead, sugar and numerous other things in exactly the same way. The price at which land will sell depends entirely on the profits derived from the land, and as the profits derived from the land depend in turn upon the price at which the products of the land are sold, it follows that whatever affects the price of the products of land must determine its selling price.

If, through levying high import duties upon foreign-produced articles, which when sold in this country come into competition with the domestic articles, we have increased the price at which the home-produced articles sell, it has not had, and could not have, the effect of increasing either the average rate of profits or the average rate of wages. It has simply had the effect of increasing the value of lands used for productive purposes, and the whole people are being compelled to pay a price



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(To be continued)



Record of Our Ancestors

Practically all the inhabitants of California will be interested in a forthcoming publication of the Census Bureau. Congress recently authorized the director of the census to publish during the present fiscal year the names of heads of families and accompanying information, shown on such schedules of the census of 1790 as are in existence. Unfortunately the appropriation for the bureau does not permit the publication of this information for all the states the schedules for which are still in existence, but the returns for the states of New Hampshire, Vermont and Maryland are now in press and will be issued as parts, or pamphlets. Each of these parts will form an attractive publication consisting of about 150 pages, fully indexed, printed upon laid antique paper, sewed and bound in especially handsome and durable semipamphlet binding. Each part will contain as a frontispiece a map of the state represented reproduced by lithography from an atlas published in 1796. In accordance with the law these pamphlets are offered for sale by the director of the census, and the price has been set at one dollar each.

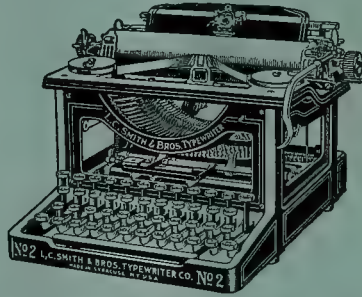
The first census of the United States, that made in 1790, comprised an enumeration of the inhabitants of the present states of Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont and Virginia. A complete set of the schedules for each state, with a summary for the counties, and in many cases for towns, was filed in the State Department, but unfortunately they are not now complete, the returns for the states of Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, New Jersey, Tennessee and Virginia having been destroyed when the British burned the capitol at Washington during the War of 1812.

These schedules form a unique inheritance for the nation, since they represent for each of the states concerned a complete list of the heads of families in the United States at the time of the adoption of the Constitution. The framers were the statesmen and leaders of thought, but those whose names appear upon the schedules of the first census were in general the plain citizens who by their conduct in war and peace made the Constitution possible and by their intelligence and self-restraint put it into successful operation.

The total population of the United States in 1790, exclusive of slaves, as derived from the schedules, was 3,231,533. The only names appearing upon the schedules, however, were those of heads of families, and as at that period the families averaged six persons, the total number was approximately 540,000, or slightly more than half a million. The number of names which is now lacking because of the destruction of the schedules is approximately 140,000, thus leaving schedules containing about 400,000 names.

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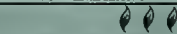
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UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

The Jury

In connection with the eighth annual spring exhibition of paintings by Southern California artists there has been a remarkable revelation of unselfishness on the part of three painters who should have been hung on the line. F. W. Blanchard struck upon the idea of asking the art critics on the various newspapers to act as the jury. Every artist in good and regular standing was invited to exhibit. On this list were the names of three of the critics. These three critics met with the other newspaper folk and it was not until the jury had passed upon nearly a hundred pictures that the member who could not draw, even with the assistance of one of the old-fashioned transparent slates, inquired of the member who paints charmingly why a certain Southern California garden was not among the pictures.

"Oh, we critics have decided that it would not be fair to send in our own work," was the careless answer, and the member who cannot draw dismissed the subject with the indifference of the non-artistic temperament.

Later the obtuse member of the jury gradually realized that the three critics had been most unselfish and that the exhibition lost something worth while when it failed to receive pictures from Miss Nona White, Antony Anderson and Rene de Quelin. As every one knows, Miss White is a flower painter whose work places her in the foremost rank. Moreover her landscapes are exquisite in their poetic beauty. The woman who can get at the heart of a flower can also catch the spirit of a quiet garden, the harmonies of a southern evening and the beauties of the mountains.

Mr. Anderson has done work that has strength and individuality. His studies of heads, his figure sketches and his landscapes entitle him to the highest consideration. Because he is a versatile writer he has given little time recently to his brush and palette, but at the Painters' Club exhibition were at least two pictures which should have been hung in the Blanchard gallery. Mr. de Quelin is one of the most versatile of artists. His landscapes reveal a talent that is unusual and a training that is most thorough. But as a designer he has made fame for himself. His stained glass has made him widely known. While connected with Tiffany's he made designs that brought to him the best recognition.

When critics, who are supposed to be selfish and disappointed persons, can show such a spirit of self-abnegation, the public ought to know how unusually Los Angeles is blest. The obtuse person whose art education proceeded slowly after studying with the assistance of the transparent slate cannot resist the temptation to tell the truth. Of course, the personnel of the jury was supposed to be a really, truly secret, but it was not and why not let the world know all about the three good members?

Some Recent Pictures

Interest in the eighth annual spring exhibition of paintings by Southern California artists appears to reach all classes in Los Angeles. Every day there has been a large attendance and in the afternoons

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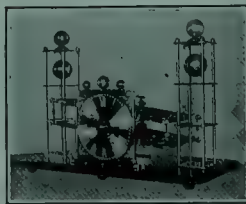
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the Blanchard gallery is often uncomfortably crowded. If the visitors who go to look would only stay to buy, the artists might feel that the exhibition is worth the trouble. Praise is pleasant, but it has a convincing and an inspiring quality when it is accompanied by desire for possession that compels the expenditure of gold pieces.

The portraits in this really fine exhibition ought to cause all who can afford the luxury to seek what may be called an "interpretation" in paint or pastel. The most important of the portraits is that of Dr. Norman Bridge, painted in oils by Helma Heynsen Jahn, an artist who is a draughtsman of such perfect training and such natural talent that her work stands out as something for above the usual standard. The pose is easy and natural. The face with its delicately chiseled features is beautifully modeled. The flesh tones are pure and there is life, vibrant and intense, indicated in the expression of the eyes and the firm closing of the lips. With a peculiar fidelity the artist has caught the mood and the character of the man.

While she has power when she uses oils, Mrs. Jahn is quite as happy when she employs other mediums. Her character sketch of Mrs. D. M. Riordan, society woman and musician, is one of the best things in the gallery. Here are shown the temperament of the musician and the dreaminess of the artist. Delicately the volatile nature of the French woman, who is quick to feel either the humor or pathos of life, is suggested. The subject must have been a fascinating one for the artist and she has done much with it. A "Portrait of Little Emile I" is another pastel study of surpassing interest. Here the artist has chosen a child with a soul. The face is thoughtful and a bit sad. With a tender sympathy Mrs. Jahn has put into her picture the spirit of the little woman of tomorrow.

Joseph Greenbaum is represented by two portraits that are not his most ambitious work, but they are the best possible guarantee of a surpassing gift in the most difficult field of art. One is a portrait of R. A. Bernstein, known to picture lovers in Los Angeles. This is a character sketch in which the alert, high-strung, enthusiastic nature of the man is felt. Mr. Greenbaum has the power of fixing upon the keynote of a personality and bringing out the dominant characteristics. This fact is recognized when the portrait of Rene de Quelin is studied. This is done much more directly than the portrait of Mr. Bernstein. With a few master strokes Mr. Greenbaum has fixed upon the canvas a face strong and enigmatic. The two portraits and "Fisherman's Paradise," a marine, constitute this artist's exhibit. The marine, a picture of the iridescent waters of Catalina, is one of Mr. Greenbaum's strongest works. It is wonderfully luminous; the water sparkling in the sunlight is like a pale sapphire and the rocks are well handled.

E. A. Burbank, painter of Indians and negroes, has a sketch in the exhibition. It is called "Little Mince Pie" and is done in his familiar manner. Over a generous slice of pie peeps a little negro.

Mrs. Elizabeth Borglum's "The Breaking Up of the Storm" is a landscape in which a big subject is treated with poetic feeling. The composition is simple. Above the green fields and the drenched trees the heavy clouds still hover. The light is well handled and the picture has charm and originality.

"Champagne Grapes" is a study in which Mrs. Borglum apparently takes delight, for she often paints great bunches of the luscious fruit of the vine. "Bouton d'or," a dainty sketch of a vase of the delicate flowers, is a modest little picture, but it reveals the artist's best talents. Here are atmosphere, exquisite color and the quality of truth. No artist in Southern California is more sincere in her work than Mrs. Borglum and she is to be congratulated upon her contribution to the exhibition.

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SOCIETY

Brilliant and Talented

Miss Clarice Marguerite Stevens, who was graduated this week from the Los Angeles High School, has achieved more than ordinary success as a member of the class of '07. As associate editor of Blue and White, the high school paper, she showed a talent for writing which caused her friends to predict success for her in the field of journalism. But Miss Stevens has not chosen to become a writer for the press. Instead she will probably go to college. Miss Stevens is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Othman Stevens. She was born in Los Angeles and is one of the native daughters of which the city has reason to be proud. Endowed with unusual beauty she has been a special favorite of fortune inasmuch as she has a brilliant mind and varied talents.

Peje Storck gave a tea Wednesday in his studio, No. 922½ South Hope street, at which forty guests were present. The musical programme contributed by Miss Blanche Ruby, Mrs. Robert Farquhar, Boris de Londonier and Peje Storck proved to be something long to be remembered. Miss Ruby sang with the finish that has won her a first place on the concert stage. Mrs. Farquhar, who has many talents, is remarkable in her interpretative power and her songs were given with rare dramatic feeling. Mr. de Londonier was heard in several numbers, which demonstrated that he might have made fame for himself as a professional singer. Nothing better in their way than his Russian songs have been heard by Los Angeles music lovers. Last but not least were the host's piano numbers played with the splendid technique, the broad intelligence and the poetic feeling that have won for him an international reputation. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farquhar, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones, Captain and Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Quinan, Mrs. Mary Norris of New York, Mrs. Emma Cole Brown, Mrs. Cornelius Cole, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Mary Bartow, Mrs. D. C. McCan, Mrs. William Jamison, Mrs. Katherine Locke, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. D. M. Riordan, Mrs. Arthur Letts, Countess Wachmeister, Mrs. Mary Holland Kincaid, Miss Van Dyke, Miss Laura G. Smith, Miss Fanny Dillon, Miss Fanny Wills, Miss Wilson, Miss Otie Chew, Miss Edna Foy, Miss Blanche Ruby, Miss Elizabeth Jordan, Dr. Sherwin Gibbons, Leslie Marsh, Neil Brown, Archibald Sessions, Thilo Becker, Preston Locke, Harold Knapp, Dr. Radebaugh, Arthur Bumiller, Tom Karl, Count Wachmeister and Boris de Londonier.

Mrs. Nellie Hibler and Mrs. Nanno Woods have issued invitations for a musicale and reception to be given in Mrs. Hibler's studio, Prospect avenue, Hollywood, Thursday afternoon, July 11. The talented hostesses will offer a programme of songs and recitations that is sure to be much enjoyed. Mrs. Hibler is a soprano singer who is a favorite

in Southern California. She has a voice of unusual clearness and sweetness and she sings with dramatic feeling. She is the curator of the music section of the Hollywood Woman's Club and for the last year has been director of the Hollywood Choral club. Mrs. Woods, who is proud of her Irish ancestry, is a reader who has been successful in light humorous selections as well as in the heavier dramatic works. Her method is distinguished by the naturalness and simplicity which are the perfection of art. Mrs. Woods makes a specialty of Irish impersonations and will be heard in costume recitals next season. At the reception she will give several



MISS CLARICE MARGUERITE STEVENS

Photo by Mojonier

humorous readings and will produce "Shamus O'Brien," the dramatic poem by the Celtic author. Le Fanu.

Mrs. R. F. Simoneau is enjoying a trip through Europe. Mrs. Simoneau sailed for Naples May 18 and is now touring Italy. She will visit Spain, France, Germany and the British Isles before her return to Los Angeles.

The marriage of Miss May Myers and Dr. George C. Sabichi Wednesday morning interested an unusually large circle of friends. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock in St. Vincent's

church. The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rodman Richards, formerly of Oakland, is a young woman of rare personal charms. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. M. W. Sabichi, No. 2437 South Figueroa street, and grandson of the late Judge William Wolfskill, one of the Los Angeles pioneers. At the wedding Miss Agatha Sabichi was maid of honor and the following acted as bridesmaids: Misses Innocent Marie Wolfskill, Isabel Wolfskill, Beatrice Sabichi and Rose Sabichi. Dr. Joseph Rodney Sabichi was best man, and the ushers were Drs. Harry Putnam, John Colliver, Walter Koebig and Jerry Muma. After the ceremony an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bridegroom's mother. On their return from the wedding journey Dr. and Mrs. Sabichi will be at home at No. 6450 Pasadena avenue.

Miss Annie Billings Lindley of Chippewa Falls, Wis., and Earl C. Lindley of Pasadena were married Thursday at the home of the bride's uncle, No. 2627 Menlo avenue. Miss Mary Lindley, the bride's cousin, acted as maid of honor and Harry Lindsay was best man. Dr. Philo Lindley, the bride's father, was present at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Lindley will make their home in Pasadena. Although the bride and bridegroom had the same name before their marriage they were in no way related. They met when the pretty Wisconsin girl came to the coast to visit her aunt, Mrs. George Wilson King, No. 10 St. James park.

The annual outing of the Sunset Club, which will begin Saturday and last until Sunday afternoon, will take place this year on Mount Lowe. A special car leaving the Pacific Electric station at 2:30 p. m. Saturday will carry members to Rubio Canyon and thence to other points of interest. Dinner will be served at the Alpine tavern at seven and at nine in the dining room the annual high jinks will be enjoyed. The special car is to be furnished by Henry E. Huntington as his part of the contribution to the general comfort of his fellow Sunsetters. An al fresco luncheon will be served at one o'clock Sunday.

Miss Ruth Sterry, No. 2632 Ellendale place, gave a bridge whist party last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Florence Hooper, whose engagement to Kelly Rees was announced recently. The following were guests: Mrs. Edward Dean Lyman, Mrs. Lawrence Burck, Mrs. Hansen Moore, Mrs. Hugh Bryson, Miss Ray Johnson, Miss Lera Winn of San Diego, Miss Rowena Newton, Miss Marian Churchill, Miss Nan Barrett, Miss Edith Maurice, Miss May Prentiss, Miss Elizabeth Boynton, Miss Huston Bishop, Miss Helen Wells and Miss Juana Creighton.

Mrs. Elizabeth Adams, No. 1714 Lenox avenue, was at home Thursday afternoon to her friends who called to say farewell. Mrs. Adams will go to San Francisco next week and with her daughter, Miss Lilian Adams, will visit in Chicago and Boston before sailing for Europe August 10. Miss Adams expects to continue her musical studies abroad for at least two years.

Mrs. Georgina Townsend of Fay Villa, Hollywood, entertained the members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club last Wednesday. The club went out on the ten o'clock car and passed

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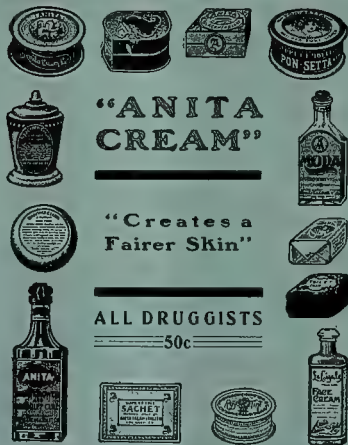


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a pleasant half hour at Paul de Longpre's studio. There the Hollywood Board of Trade had automobiles and carriages in waiting and the visitors were taken for long rides. Luncheon was served on the lawn at Fay Villa and the afternoon was passed in the enjoyment of a programme to which each of the newspaper women contributed a song or a story. The day was a memorable one in a busy season marked by numerous interesting events. Mrs. Townsend, who is a magazine writer of note, proved herself quite as clever in the role of hostess as she is in her character as an author. Her latest story, by the way, will appear in Everybody's.

A. C. Bilicke was the center of interest at a surprise party given in honor of his birthday anniversary last Saturday at the Hotel Alexandria. After a dinner at which covers were laid for fourteen, a clever vaudeville performance was presented under the direction of Joseph Reichl. The following were guests: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Rowan, Judge and Mrs. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Estes Howard, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Whitmore, Miss Browning, and Vernon Goodwin.

A society vaudeville performance for the purpose of obtaining money for a dormitory for girls at Berkeley will take place next Monday evening at Gamut Club auditorium. Los Angeles students at the University of California are interested in the entertainment. Miss Jane Hawk is chairman of the committee of arrangements, which includes: Misses Maud Scott, Ethel Morton, Gladys Armstrong, Isabel McReynolds, Mabel C. Schultz, Ethel Enyart, Bonita Bowen, Margaret Griffith, Katherine Griffith, and Ethel Dulin.

Members of the Temple Baptist church welcomed the new assistant pastor, the Rev. Edward Brown, and Mrs. Brown at a reception given Monday evening in Berean hall of the Auditorium building. At the head of the receiving line stood Dr. and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette and assisting were Mrs. F. A. Dewey, Mrs. Wolfe, Mrs. Arthur J. Reed, and Mrs. Hunter. Dr. and Mrs. Burdette will pass the summer in the East and Mr. Brown will assume the duties connected with the big congregation next month.

The Lyric Club gave a reception Tuesday afternoon at Symphony hall in honor of the following new officers: Mrs. G. J. Viera, Mrs. L. W. Harmon, Miss Jessica Lawrence, Miss Mary E. Comins, Mrs. E. F. Marsh, Mrs. W. H. Perfect, Mrs. David Perry, Mrs. O. A. Maversy, Mrs. L. S. Christin, Mrs. H. W. Shafer and Mrs. G. A. Evendale.

Mrs. Charles A. Burcham, No. 4900 Pasadena avenue, will give a tea Tuesday afternoon, July 2, in honor of Miss Gladys Ackerman, a pretty and talented Oakland society girl who is her house guest.

The Gamut Club closed its social season Tuesday evening with a musicale and reception followed by a supper and a dance. Several hundred guests enjoyed the hospitality of the club.

Miss Carrie Lenz, No. 2907 South Hope street, entertained Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Irene Buell, whose marriage to Percy I. Merithew will take place next week.

Captain William Banning gave a barn dance Thursday evening in honor of Miss Katherine Ban-

ning. A spacious structure at Thirty-first and Hoover streets was decorated in the most effective manner and a merry party of young folk enjoyed a novel and picturesque entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Clark and Miss Clark entertained informally Friday evening at a dance in honor of Miss Lucile Clark, who has returned from her first year at Wellesley.

Mrs. William J. Variel, No. 1236 Arapahoe street, was hostess at a luncheon Monday in honor of Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, who will leave Los Angeles for the East July 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell entertained thirty guests Tuesday evening at a dinner dance in honor of Miss Marjorie Welsh and Miss Marian MacNeil.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Marshall and their daughters, Miss Maud and Miss Edith Marshall, of No. 1937 Hobart boulevard will pass the summer in Europe.

Mrs. Sara Isaman, who is making fame for herself as a writer of short stories, is visiting her sister, Miss Viola White of South Bonnie Brae street.

Mrs. William Martin Van Dyke and Miss Lilian Van Dyke gave a dancing party Monday evening at their home, No. 222 West Adams street.

V. Wankowski of San Diego passed several days in Los Angeles this week. Mr. Wankowski is a brother of General Robert Wankowski.

Mrs. Frank K. Rule, No. 1018 Lake street, gave a dinner party Monday evening in celebration of her husband's birthday anniversary.

Former Governor Henry T. Gage has been ill of acute neuralgia this week. He has been confined to his bed at his home near Downey.

Nat Goodwin arrived in Los Angeles last Saturday. He is now established in his Ocean Park cottage, where he will pass the summer.

Mrs. Randolph Miner gave a luncheon Tuesday for Mrs. Katherine Locke, who returned to Pasadena recently from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Carlisle are occupying their summer cottage, "Leuclair," at Terminal Island.

Miss Myrtle Keith of San Diego is visiting Miss Essie Miller, No. 854 West Thirty-eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mesmer, No. 3500 Manitou street, have returned from a trip abroad.

The marriage of Theodore Summerland and Mrs. Estelle Unger will take place Saturday.



Elsie Behymer's Talent

Miss Elsie Behymer, who had the leading role in the class play given by the Los Angeles High school last Thursday, proved that environment now and then does much for the development of talent. As Sylvia Sommers in "A Bachelor's Romance," Miss Behymer gave an interpretation worthy of a professional actress. She has a charming stage presence, a good voice and rare temperament. The play was presented with finish and with fine feeling. It was a success in which the dainty young girl carried off the honors.

The question of environment has a special interest in this case, for Miss Behymer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Behymer, have been interested in

music and the theaters for many years. They have known all the great artists for more than two decades. In their home has been gathered one of the most unique and most valuable libraries owned on the coast. Mr. Behymer's vocation of manager of celebrities of every sort has brought to his children a keen interest that in the case of the girl graduate evidently has developed into a distinct calling for the stage. Probably Mr. Behymer has been too closely associated with the theater to desire a member of his family to follow the actor's profession. To one who knows the struggles and disappointments of a career behind the footlights there is nothing alluring in the idea of contributing a recruit to the army of aspiring young women, but it is pleasant to recognize talent. Mr. and Mrs. Behymer are to be congratulated upon this flowering of their long association with stage folk. In this case environment has produced a girl with the power to win success on the stage, and even though she may not use that power it is gratifying to know it exists.

Special "Stunts" Good Advertising

News that Mrs. Ethel Watts Mumford Grant, hitherto known as a clever writer, has made the sort of a sensation called "fame" nowadays by dancing at Edmund Russell's recent kimono party will interest Californians. For some time Mr. Russell has not done anything startling, and it is reassuring to know that he is still able to attract attention, even though he calls in assistance in his latest successful effort to make the world talk about him.

"Mrs. Grant's dances are the artistic triumph of the day," Mr. Russell is quoted as saying, and, as he still has more or less influence among persons who live to pose and to be amused, the dancer's fortune is made.

Years ago Mr. Russell was well known on the Pacific coast, which is nearer to the land of the kimono than the Atlantic seaboard, and it seems hardly fair that he should not have given his first kimono party in California. It is also rather unkind for a man who has set himself up as an arbiter upon all questions concerning art to put a dance above a picture or a statue as a latter day "triumph." But our artists and writers need not be cast down. Let each get for himself or herself a special stunt and thus challenge the notice of a careless and indifferent public. One can imagine that, if the Painters' Club should take to somersaults or the Woman's Pres Club to dancing, members of these organizations might make their names conspicuous enough to be telegraphed to all the eastern newspapers. By having, in addition to a vocation, an avocation that is astonishing, why not gain fame and fortune?

Traveling Men's New Home

There was an informal at home last Saturday evening at the new club rooms of the Southern California Commercial Travelers' Association, No. 230½ South Spring street. President H. C. Jagger and the other officers of the organization received the guests. The club rooms are handsomely furnished and they will afford a convenient place in which the commercial travelers may meet their customers and friends. Ninety wholesale firms of Los Angeles are on the list of honorary members.



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PHOTOGRAPHER...

MUSIC THEATERS

The Serenade

"The Serenade" this week added to the laurels that the Californians have earned in their brief season. Under the direction of Mr. McGuckin the orchestra has made the most of Victor Herbert's beautiful music and the really strong company is heard to the best advantage. When "The Angelus" was sung night after night with the organ tones blending in the splendid harmonies, the audiences were moved to the most enthusiastic applause. Miss Saunders has an opportunity to reveal the best in her voice, which promises great things for her future. Miss Aubert also won much applause and was often recalled. Mr. Hosea's Carlo Alvarado and the Lopez of Mr. Ling are up to the standard, while Mr. Cashman and Mr. Jepson are at their best.

A Good Comedy

"The Girl with the Green Eyes" is so well acted at the Belasco that those who saw the original production of this Clyde Fitch comedy have little fault to find. The play is particularly well cast. The John Austin of Mr. Stone is a fine piece of characterization and Miss Albertson has a role that gives her opportunity to do good work. Miss Virginia Berry does a delightful bit of acting as the little girl.

May Go Upon the Stage

It is whispered that Charles Farwell Edson may join the Californians next season. Mr. Edson has a bass voice of big range but while he was engaged as a teacher he was too seldom heard on the concert stage. Now that he has been successful in wooing fortune he will be able to follow his artistic and dramatic bent.

Promise a Still Better Company

After the "Californians" close July 8, Dillon Dewey and Tom Karl will go East for their vacation. They intend to open for the autumn season with a company even better than the present one.

In Other Cities

James K. Hackett is in London, where he is consulting with the author of "John Gayde's Honor," in which he will star next season.

Allan Hinckley, the young American basso who has made a hit in Hamburg, has been engaged for the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Heinrich Conreid has procured the American rights for "Salome," which will be sung in the leading cities of the United States next season.

Francisco Ferullo has made a distinct impression in Chicago. He has 150 men in his band. One of

the newspapers says of the impetuous conductor. "He lashed his men like a demon of despair, writhing in the sublime roar of a full fortissimo, coaxing with blazing glances and hissing lips through a mezzo, guiding with closed but smiling eyes through a tender passage—fairly yelling in startling, but humorous fury at a plaintive wrong peep from some far-away instrument."



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Morals of Business

Dr. Felix Adler discovered in Los Angeles a keen interest in social reforms. He was welcomed by leaders in professional and commercial activity and he must have gone North feeling that in Southern California dwell men and women who fully realize the significance of his work along the lines of social and political ethics. When he addressed an audience of nearly a thousand persons on "The Morals of Business" he handled his subject in its largest relations. He brought to it the philosophy of history, the logic of events, and while he presented the conditions of today in words that must be long remembered, he held out the hope of a future in which the lovers of right would be triumphant.

Dr. Adler said the first question to be considered is whether commercial life has a deteriorating effect upon the morals. Since commerce dominates modern life this question necessarily must be paramount, and it was emphasized by the recent exposures in San Francisco. Since political corruption is not the parent of commercial corruption but is the product of a widespread development of ethical indifference pervading business, such revelations as those made in the stricken metropolis of California aroused the feeling of shame and self-reproach. If we could say that the political exposures indicated exceptional conditions, that the great mass of citizenship was not tainted, we should feel relieved. But we know that men in the thick of the industrial struggle have learned to close their eyes to things that under other industrial conditions would not be tolerated. Therefore, our attitude should be one of philosophic concern. Instead of beating the wind, instead of putting the sins of the people upon scapegoats like our Schmitzes and Calhouns, we should remember how easy it is to ignore our own part in the blame.

Having faced the facts, how, then, could we account for the degrading influence of commerce? The enervating effect of the luxury possible through the success of commerce was the first commonplace to be recognized, but the other was that the sources of our wealth were often corrupt. The foundations of our house of commerce, like the house of joy described in Helen Hunt Jackson's poem, were built upon the "adamant of pain." Many early fortunes were reared upon piracy and slavery, later ones had been built upon monopolies and injustice.

The commerce of today had been conducted on the false principle that the prosperity of one nation must bring the defeat of another—that it was not possible for both parties in a bargain to be gainers. Between competing individuals as between competing nations that principle had been accepted. It had been echoed in the recent editorial discussions about the "mastery" of the Pacific. Success for one man or one nation had come to mean failure for another nation or another man. The capitalist held to this principle in dealing with his employee. It was not realized that in the right prosperity the success of employer and employee must be identical. Dr. Adler said the world was ruled by the old cosmic process in which the ethical idea is not considered. Although we had become accustomed to this false notion of mastery, this idea of accepting brute force, morality was the law of life. Yet although the cosmic notion not yet had been outgrown men were not naturally like wolves or foxes

and their humanity would triumph. Underneath the present scheme of things a new consciousness of the right relation of human beings to one another was slowly developing.

One cause of the demoralizing effect of commerce was a false conception of efficiency, the speaker declared. "Every end pursued without regard to the effect upon human aims and human rights is sure to breed a sort of insanity," said Dr. Adler. "Just as art for art's sake leads to voluptuousness and morals for morals' sake develops blind superstition, so wealth for wealth's sake breeds corruption. When wealth getting is pursued for its own sake, when its pursuit is continued without regard to social responsibility, it appears to have a hypnotic power. When men descend to bribery their crime is treason. I do not believe in capital punishment, but such men deserve the extreme penalty. **The man who bribes is worse than the man who accepts the bribe, for he is the man who plants the seeds of social corruption.**"

Dr. Adler said that once there were merchants who were princes. They had the grand air because their commercial interests were bound up with social interests. Success for the merchant meant much for the state. Nowadays there was a tendency to suppose that the state exists solely for the benefit of the individual.

One of the pitfalls of the day was the wrong idea of efficiency. Americans were not by nature materialists, although they were gaining that world reputation. They piled up fortunes, not so much for the purpose of indulging in physical pleasures as for the joyful exhilaration of doing things, of bringing things to pass. "They don't worship the golden calf so much as they would worship a man who could produce a hundred golden calves," Dr. Adler declared. "American efficiency expresses itself not in wallowing in wealth but in ability to produce wealth." The minute of time in this straining, pushing up-to-dateness of ours, he said, was measured by the maximum of money. But in the best kind of social efficiency a man could not become rich at the expense of the public good. "What makes for social progress," he announced decidedly, "is not the equal distribution of wealth but that which improves the human species, that which lifts up mankind."

In speaking of the beautiful homes of American cities Dr. Adler drew a picture illustrating the morals of the business of today. He said many a house reminded him of the palace of Ferrara, in which the wretched prisoners confined in dungeons strained their chains while overhead in the great salons dancers kept time to music. The philosophy of today had become "Business is business," and men who heaped up immense fortunes by ignoring the rights of those whom they oppressed were most careful to protect their homes from the contamination of the commercial world, yet, even, as now and then a groan was heard from the dungeons of Ferrara, so from the commercial world the contamination of commerce crept into the homes of America. Gradually the corruption was being felt everywhere.

Dr. Adler paid a beautiful tribute to Los Angeles in which he said he felt the throb of life everywhere and recognized the "deep down" hope of a time when there would be a readjustment of com-

mercial conditions, a time when false principles of competition would cease to rule.

After the lecture Dr. and Mrs. Adler were entertained at the California Club at an informal banquet at which forty guests were present. Lee C. Gates, who had introduced Dr. Adler to his audience, presided.

Revival of an Old Style

The folding parasol has come to Los Angeles. Whether it was imported from an eastern city or purchased in one of the local emporiums is not known—but it is here.

When men and women now fifty were small boys and girls parasols were made with hinged handles. Later came a time when those parasols went entirely out of use, supplanted by more modern parasols with solid sticks. Now folding handle parasols have come in again, and there are now to be found also—these were never heard of in old times—folding handle umbrellas.

The handle of the old-fashioned folding parasol was secured and held in position when set straight by means of a sliding band, and unless this band fitted very nicely and snugly the handle was likely to wobble more or less. The modern folding handle umbrella or parasol has joints so made that when the umbrella is set up complete for use the joints are invisible and the whole handle is as rigid as a solid stick.

Instead of being held together when straightened out in place by a sliding band, the sections of the handle of a modern folding umbrella are screwed together.

The tip of the folding umbrella can also be folded. A 36-inch folding umbrella, with handle and tip folded, can be laid diagonally inside a 24-inch suit case. Big, modern, long stick parasols are now made with handles jointed so that they can be carried in trunks.

But while in this modern revival of folding handle parasols and this present day production of folding handle umbrellas the jointed handles are largely of this new form of construction, there is now made and sold a smaller folding handled parasol called a parasolette in which the old fashioned sliding band to cover the joint is retained. This little parasol has also a joint in its stick near the top, so that its top when opened can be turned down against the stick, in which form it might in some circumstances be conveniently useful as a protection against the sun, one of the uses of the parasolette being found in driving. Closed, and with its handle folded, the parasolette is scarcely more bulky or cumbersome than a good sized folded fan, and so it can be conveniently carried.

They Don't Fool the People

The hero of the ancient Korean fire department is a man in a prodigious hat and oiled-paper clothes who advances into the heart of the conflagration carrying a banner inscribed with words of bitter defiance. Streams of water are played on the oiled-paper garments to keep the champion safe and cool as he moves haughtily through the flames, with scornful eyes, set jaws, and inflated bosom.

Of course the house burns down. But what

of that? When it is all over, the unscorched valiant emerges from the smoking ruins with his banner and is solemnly escorted home as a conqueror.

There is a curious suggestion of this unique custom of gentle Asiatic hermits, says Pearson's magazine, in the attitude assumed by some of the great Wall Street "financiers" during the speculative cataclysm which crushed more than two billion dollars out of the market values of railway and other stocks in a few days. Cries went up from Wall Street as if the world were in the grip of some fearful convulsion of nature and the gatherings of centuries were to be swept away. In a horror of speculative darkness prices went down in lurches and crashes. The savings of great multitudes were lost; tens of thousands of homes were blighted. Some of the victims killed themselves; others were sent to madhouses; a few went to prison; but the great mass of the unfortunates went back to the drudgery and anxieties of poverty in silence.

In the midst of this scene of pain and disaster, Mr. Harriman, Mr. Rogers and other of the great gamblers who juggle with the lives and fortunes of the American people—turning the industrial and financial institutions of the country into mere instruments of a great game of chance—men like these stood up in the chaos of ruin, raised their heads proudly, folded their arms over dauntless breasts, looking bravely out of challenging eyes and pointed scornfully at President Roosevelt as the author of the crash in prices. The President had dared to investigate crimes committed by corporations. He had recklessly, insanely, treasonably

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exposed great violators of the law to the action of courts and juries. He had refused to recognize the sacrosanct character of great wealth, however ill gotten, and had imperilled the delicate structure of public faith by putting millionaire railway presidents on the same legal basis with railway brakemen.

With what indignant calm Mr. Rogers and Mr. Harriman bestrode the ruins, and with what noble surprise stared at the Presidential ruffian who had shattered public confidence in American railway properties capitalized at about fifteen billion dollars and earning a gross annual income of more than two and a quarter billion dollars!

But there were some who asked what the honest and equal enforcement of the laws had to do with the legitimate prices of stocks. There were others who suggested that President Roosevelt had no stocks to sell. Others still insisted that the swift fall in prices could only have been brought about by the great millionaires, who were trying to frighten the President away from his duty by throwing great masses of stock on the market, forcing down prices, ruining thousands of persons foolish enough to carry stocks on "margin"—simple gambling, having nothing to do with legitimate business—and in every way contriving an appearance of national misfortune, as of the steady approach of hard times.

The very men whose secretly-delivered blows smashed the stock market have called loudly on the President publicly to reassure the country. But the only assurance the nation asks from the President is that he will not cease from doing his duty. It is the masters of Wall Street and their led captains who must restore confidence in the market by satisfying the people that they will not again apply to the manipulation of stock values the methods and morals of highwaymen.

The plain fact is that the country is overwhelmingly in favor of a continued enforcement of the laws against rich and poor alike. The secret wreckings of Wall Street adventurers, the passions and tragedies of mere gambling, even on a national scale, have nothing to do with the progress of the nation. The fluctuations of the stock ticker can neither add to nor take away from the prosperity of the country. Nor can the white hypocrisies of the archgamblers who seek to credit the President with the spoliation of thousands, for which they themselves are alone responsible, do other than drive sensible persons away from stock gambling on "margins" and increase the general desire for the punishment and overthrow of those who have converted what was once an honest and convenient means of investment and exchange into a pit of danger, a pirate's lair, a deep damnation, worthy of the lightning of justice that maim and kill while they purify.



Meerschaum in New Mexico

In the last three years the prices of raw meerschaum have about doubled, and at the same time America and England have secured control of practically all the meerschaum to be had. Heretofore the supply of this peculiar mineral has come from Turkey, in Asia Minor, although it is found in some of the other Oriental countries; but it is not pro-

duced in paying quantities outside of Turkey, except in Lividia, Greece, where it is of an inferior and uncertain quality. Recently meerschaum has been found in the Alunogen mining district, New Mexico, says the Albuquerque Citizen, and a chemical analysis has shown that much of it is of a better quality than the Turkish mineral, but thus far only a few tons have been shipped, owing to the inaccessibility of the mines, there being only a trail leading from the mines to Pinos Altos, twenty miles. A wagon road is now being built, and when completed work at the mines will be begun on a commercial scale.



Curiosities of Measurement

The standard yard prevails throughout the United Kingdom, but the length of the English, Scots and Irish mile is different in each, which is



BRIDAL VEIL FALLS, YOSEMITE VALLEY

the more curious, seeing that the English and American miles are identical. But the occasional local variations in our English acre are even more remarkable. These were perhaps originally due to the inexactitudes of ancient land surveying, which was comparatively of such a free and easy description that the acres of neighboring counties, not to say adjacent parishes, sometimes varied.

A book published in the reign of Edward VI gives the following curiously naive instructions on the subject: "Stand at the door of a church on Sunday and bid sixteen men to stop, tall ones and small ones, as they happen to pass out. Then make them put their left feet one behind the other, and the length thus obtained shall be a right and lawful

rood to measure the land with, and the sixteenth part of it shall be a right and lawful foot."

This is almost laughable, but we have only to apply to one of the older dictionaries to find that anything like exactness, whether of definition or of fact, is quite a modern scientific development. And the story of the acre is a case in point. It was supposed to have been reduced to a common standard in 1305, but it was not until 1824 that we enacted the statute acre of 4,840 square yards.

With the loose system of measurement prevailing for the greater part of that long interval, it is not surprising that the so-called "acre" was too often what the local wisecracks happened to make of it. By long use and wont it seems probable that the discrepancies thus arising occasionally crystallized into customs, of which some examples still survive. A Welsh acre was formerly twice as large as an English one, while a Scottish acre is larger than ours by more than 1,000 square yards.

According to authority, there are seven different measures still in use by which the acre may be variously defined. Lancashire has within her borders acres measured on a customary local scale, while the so-called Cheshire acre is even larger than that of its Welsh neighbor.—London Globe.



Chocolate and Cocoa

Chocolate and cocoa are not likely to oust coffee and tea in the national affections but they are pushing hard. We are spending a million dollars a month for cacao, which is the raw product from which both cocoa and chocolate are obtained.

During the last ten years our importations of cacao have increased 200 per cent., while those of coffee have increased only 39 per cent. and those of tea have decreased 14 per cent. At the present time, cacao is gaining on its rivals at a more rapid rate than ever before.

Most of the cacao consumed in America comes from Brazil, the British West Indies and the West Indian islands.

It is during the last three years, according to What to Eat, that the increase in cacao importations has been most marked. Manufacturers have been forced to make addition after addition to the capacity of their plants, to increase their working forces to enormous proportions, and still it has been almost impossible for them to fill all orders on time.

Importers of raw products from the tropics are doing the most rushing business of their lives, and importers of prepared cocoas from Europe must get busy to keep from being trampled under foot by American enterprise in feeding the "chocolate tooth" Uncle Sam has cut.

The cocoa bean possesses more nitrogen than wheat flour, and about twenty times as much fatty matter as wheat flour. One-half of the weight of cocoa is cocoa butter and one-third starch.

In Central America cocoa constitutes the principal ration employed by river expeditions; in South America cocoa and maize cakes, comprising a large amount of nourishment in very small bulk, are used as food for travellers on long overland trips; a case is recorded of a man who attained the age of a hundred years who ate nothing but chocolate and biscuit for thirty years.

From a Los Angeles Dictionary

- Aeschynomenous. a.** Patrick Calhoun.
Agaricoid. a. The development of Los Angeles.
Amblyopia. n. The trouble with the anti-Japanese agitators of San Francisco.
Apocastasis. n. What Abe Ruef has never contemplated.
Barmy. a. The chief characteristic of the utterances of Oatveitmoe.
Bedaff. v. t. What the voters of California are tired of having done to them.
Cachelcoma. n. The S. P. in politics.
Ceratos. n. The State Railroad Commission.
Curfuffle. n. The condition in which the opposition to the Owens river bonds finds itself.
California. improper n. The pocket borough of the Southern Pacific Railroad. (The term is soon to become obsolete as here defined.)
Dambrod. n. The field of action occupied by the pawns of the political managers of the S. P. in California.
Dichaetae. n. A confounded nuisance at this time of the year.
Doubt. n. A mental condition inducive to the leading of trumps.
Dollar. n. Price of six months' subscription to the Pacific Outlook.
Fard. n. That which is applied to the complexion of Southern California women by the hand of nature.
Fire. n. When you are ready, Heney.
Freight. n. The difference between the cost of production of agricultural products in California and the amount received when same are marketed.
Gallon. n. Three quarts and half a pint, when specifically applied to the contents of olive-oil cans.
Gag. n. A retching caused by the mention of the names of Ruef, Schmitz and other San Francisco notables.
Gas. uncommon n. Something we do not get when we want it most.
Grobian. n. The other fellow.
Home-rule. n. A principle of government antagonized by the solons who assembled at Sacramento last winter.
Jade. n. An argument adverse to the Owens river project.
Killing. n. Made in Los Angeles June 12, 1907.
Languescent. n. Physical and mental condition of the late kickers.
Lepadite. n. The man who didn't want to pay the tax.
Lucigugous. a. Applicable to the accused bribers and bribe-takers in San Francisco.
Levator labii superioris. n. The muscle most of us put to work Wednesday night after the returns from the bond election were in.
Manikin. n. See lepadite.
Mulholland. n. A winner.
Overgart. n. A feeling that is excusable, under all the circumstances.
Slang-whang. n. Editorial abuse of Spreckels and Heney.
Skeer-devil. n. An automobile or motorcycle propelled at a more rapid rate of speed than the law allows.
Stodgy. a. Arguments in behalf of the abandonment of the prosecution of P. Calhoun.

Tuzzimuzzy. n. 1. A billboard. 2. A smoke-stack.
Walkyrie. n. A wise lady-guy who reads palms at so much per.
Wathe. n. What Clampitt's seat in the council is in.
Whipper-in. n. The manager of the S. P. party in California.
Whoa. interj. Good advice to the City Council, on general principles.
Winly. a. A term descriptive of the state of mind induced by California climate.
Wren. n. proper. A bird noted for its inquisitorial predilections.



Hong Kong in Los Angeles

Things Oriental never lose their fascination among Americans. For that reason many residents of Los Angeles will be interested in the news that the Sing Fat Company, which recently has established a branch house in this city, will duplicate its famous Hong Kong establishment, established by the ancestors of Sing Fat over two hundred years ago. This will include a replica of the tea garden which has delighted thousands of visitors to the Chinese city. Everything in connection with the place, the beginnings of which have already been made, will be a faithful reproduction of the Hong Kong resort. It is really to be regretted that this institution is not to be made a part of our Chinatown, which is growing in picturesqueness.



Rare Indian Pictures

The current issue of the Pacific Monthly, an "outing number," is unusually attractive. It is handsomely illustrated, and the colored work is especially worthy of compliment. It is seldom that a magazine has presented to its readers more fascinating Indian pictures than those on "The Domesticated Indian as Seen on the Warm Springs Reservation." Every one is worthy of a frame and a permanent place in the library.



Didn't Disturb the Moon

The editorial attitude of the California newspapers that are attacking Spreckels and Heney, without greatly disturbing their serenity, however, reminds us of the story of the little yellow dog which spent his nights barking at the moon. He barked and barked, and the higher the moon ascended the longer and louder rose his voice. And yet—the moon kept right on, just the same.



Two of a Kind

"Why is Jones growing a beard?" "Oh, I believe his wife made him a present of some ties."—Punch.

"My husband is really very attentive. Yesterday he bought me a dozen veils."—Meggendorfer Blatter.



A Stickler for the Conventional

Duff—Rowell believes in the eternal fitness of things. Cuff—That's so; he wouldn't run for a car if he had a walking suit on.—Town Topics.

The "Come-backs"

(With apologies to "My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean")

My breakfast comes over the counter,
 And likewise my dinner and tea;
 My breakfast comes over the counter—
 O, please hand my breakfast to me!

(Refrain)

Come-back, come-back,
 Bring no more "come-backs" to me-e-e;
 Come-back, come-ba-a-a-ck,
 No more of those "come-backs" for me!

Next morning I lined up for "filling,"

At dinner I kicked o'er the fee
 I'd usually given the waitress—
 She's served up a "come-back" to me!

(Refrain)

Come-back, come-ba-a-a-ck,
 Bring no more "come-backs" to me-e-e;
 Come-back, come-back,
 No more of those "come-backs" for me!



Fairbanks's "Sum"

Then Mr. Fairbanks waxed quite warm;
 His voice riz to a roar.

He yelled: "I say to you, my friends,
 That two and two make four!"

And thereupon all doubts dissolved,
 All fears were put to rout,

Pie-eaters said that Fairbanks knew
 Just what he was about.

He did not name unbusted trusts
 Nor mention Standard Oil;

He did not talk of railroad graft,
 Nor speak of children's toil.

He said the crops looked mighty well,
 The cattle all seemed fat,

The sky was blue, the grass still grew,
 And the G. O. P. stood pat.

And he let it go at that.

—Missouri Newspaper.



Hamlet in Goldfield

To buy or not to buy, that is the question,
 Whether 'tis nobler now that I remargin
 Or stick the boob who carried me thus far,
 Or to skidoo far from my sea of troubles
 And by running; end them? To fly—to pout
 No more, and by train escape

To God's country, to kind faced cows and grass and things

The others live with—'tis a consummation
 Devoutly to be wished. To buy—to sell—
 To sell, perhaps be short; ay, there's the rub;
 For selling out, what jeers may come

When all the goods go up,
 Forlorn and double crossed

And bunked again. They'd
 Never stop their kidding;

And who could bear their never ending jests,
 The snort of triumph of the plunging bull—

The solitude and loneliness
 When I might break even

By sticking 'round. But then

A broker my quietus might effect with a quick corner.

Who'd fear an overdraft

If he could make his banker see it?

To draw and then to have

The check come back

Marked "Not sufficient funds."

And then to kite a draft from here to Frisco,

From whence no cash returns—it puzzles the will,

And makes us rather bear the ills we have

Than to collide with those we know not of.

Thus speculation makes

Cowards of us all.

And thus the native bunch of resolution

Is sickled over with pale cast of thought

And market prices of some pith and moment

Will this regard, their

Converts 'urn away,

And lo! a chunk of siver.

—Malapai Mike in Goldfield Gossip.

